- 1. Meeting you with a view to a kill Face to faces, secret places, feel the chill Night fall covers me but you know the plans I'm making Still overseas, could it be the whole lot opening wide A sacred why, a mystery gaping inside A week is why until we
- R: Dance into the fire That fatal kiss is all we need

  Dance into the fire To fatal sounds of broken dreams

  Dance into the fire That fatal kiss is all we need

  Dance into the fire
- 2. The choice for you is the view to a kill Between the shades assacination standing still First crystal tears, fallen of snowflakes on your body First time in years to drench you skin of lover's rosy stain A chance to find the phoenix for the flame A chance to die but can we
- R: Dance into the fire...

When all we see is the view to a kill