

Cabaret

Gladiator

New Solitary morning admits the little sun's flames to my weak eyes
Girl, since I saw you I knew that it will be a dangerous crazy drive
I don't like to see when my frightful face appears in the mirror
So, Cabaret is over, unknown perverse man says that we may start ... body play!

Whipping! Whipping! Whipping! Whipping!

Body screams when I'm whipping so I torture you, torture you, girl
Body screams when I'm tearing you'll know the antiquity by my hand
Body screams, when I'm whipping so I torture you, torture you, torture you, love

His disgusting hoarse voice betrays all that we performed is all right
So, defenceless body still receives the other blue painful might
Your motionless body turns pale with foolish speed
Girl, Cabaret is over, our hellish performance will continue