Here I'm throwing stones
That won't come down
Playing hide and seek
With jesters and with clowns
Like a storm of wings
On wings of song
I feel so confused
I can't go on

I can't wait to feel
You coming down
I can still hear what you say
Love is just a game to play
Oh my deadly one
Take this pain away
Come embrace me, angel
Lead me to the, to the very end

Rendezvoyeur, what will you do? It feels I'm trapped inside your view Rendezvoyeur, what will you do? It feels I'm trapped inside your view

You threw me roses for a day
And then I burned them right away
Perhaps you waited much too long
The ghouls inside are fast asleep
They fill my head ten thousand deep
Or do they plan my final song

Your face obscured by solid trance, In flesh and blood you warm your lance Rendezvoyeur, what will you do? It feels I'm trapped inside, inside your view

Rendezvoyeur, what will you do?
It feels I'm trapped inside your view
Rendezvoyeur, what will you do?
It feels I'm trapped inside (inside, inside)

Rendezvoyeur, what will you do? It feels I'm trapped inside your view Rendezvoyeur, what will you do? It feels I'm trapped inside

(Rendezvoyeur, what will you do?)
(It feels I'm trapped inside, inside, inside)
(Rendezvoyeur, what will you do?)
(It feels I'm trapped inside, inside, inside)