

## Dance

## Artrosis

This ruthless dance keeps going on and on  
Ballet of hearts  
But only this make sense  
It feels like dying when you go away  
The moment you return  
I feel I live again

In the mirror of my deepest derams  
I see your face reflected  
I see my true desires  
In your hands I lay my soul  
Which tenderly caressing  
Are sowing seeds of wrath  
Seeds of wrath...

I fall asleep silently so deep in your arms  
To the rhythm of the waltz you caress me  
And we dance  
Dancing is divinty that you seek  
It's redemption  
Following your destiny till the end of existence  
My deepest dreams...