

## Deborah

Coronatus

Deborah is pugging may flowers  
And diving in strawberry dreams  
Yeah, fancy girl, life  
Is in your hands a blue beam

Jesus himself came to earth  
To save Deborahs' heart  
Poor girl you played your role  
In the crucifying part

A drunk clown  
Is god to her  
And men god's waiters on earth  
Ten thousand wasps with frowning caps

Let's change this world to vanity  
For a better time of living, a better time  
I dared myself if I should fall from grace  
With god

All the things we have  
Cruel toys of fashion  
All the life we live  
A sad lovers passion  
We cannot read in open books  
As our exasperation  
Wouldn't make us able to break  
Even a rule

Take her life and break her fingers  
Take her life and break her fingers  
Take her life and break her fingers  
Take her life and break her.... fingers.....  
But she.... will stay alive  
Hey, hey, alive  
Hey, hey, alive  
Hey, hey, alive