

Flowers Of Love

Deine Lakaïen

Flowers of love will sweeten his death
Red dust gives love to him
Red dust gives love to his motionless body
Lying here in front of me,
Lying in front of this emptiness...

Forever, this song
In seconds all gone

Having seen, having seen...
Who's gonna care about me?

Go home before they start crying
Go home before the feast begins
Or would you like to join in with us?
But let me tell you,
There is no blood to be seen.
There is no violence, not at all!

So let's dance, so let's dance
So let's celebrate...