

Drop Dead, Casanova

Disco Ensemble

I can not sleep,
while you hide in the skins of saints and virgins
Cunningly, you've again betrayed us all

Oh I know, my time is wasted by this hatred
Oh I know, this grudge will suck me dry
But maybe you'll come and put me out of my misery
One graceful day you'll set me free

Won't you drop dead?
You won't fool me with your same old lies
Won't you drop dead?
Cause I have seen what's behind those eyes
Oh Casanova
Won't you drop dead?
Oh Casanova

I can not wait
for you people to bring down your statues
Liberate me and please come clean
But maybe you'll come and put me out of my misery
One graceful day you'll set me free

You've again betrayed us all
Now you're bound to fall
You've again betrayed us all

And maybe I'll come and put you out of your misery
One graceful day I'll set you free

Won't you drop dead?