

## 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?