For 13 days.. we have trained and trained We're learning to walk again, we're learning to stretch our skin Every time THEY bring us back to life Little jars come down from the shelves Every time we feel the sting Every time we feel the Blood going in Our eyes are now our minds Our Souls.. are in our magical skin The Blood THEY use must come from our own Living just an hour, then we fade again "In the Darkness we live our lives" In the dark we die again "In the Darkness we live our lives" In the dark we die and die again Darkness...Darkness Every night Victoria and I We spend what's left of the Blood in our systems Sitting on opposite shelves Talking with our eyes, trying to remember It is all that we've got Our eyes are now our minds Our Souls.. are in our magical skin We're living through our memories And it's worth it... "In the Darkness we live our lives" In the dark we die again "In the Darkness we live our lives" In the dark we die and die again Darkness...Darkness The Puppet Master is here again Puppet Master: "Tonight you will dance for me Puppet Girl Tonight.. no strings attached" Victoria: "But I can't, never did I dance, oh I don't have a chance" Puppet Master: "Dance" Victoria: "I take a step, oh I try my best I stumble into the shelves with all the jars" 6...6...6 of them coming down Broken glass and Puppet life is on the floor "In the Darkness we live our lives" P.M.: "Send her far away, far away from here" "In the Darkness we live our lives" P.M.: "To the other theater.. tomorrow morning she must be gone Send her to Berlin...send that Puppet to Berlin" Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!