Fantasy dancer Dangerous rhythm Dance me your dance of Love forbidden Its love to die for Love to cry for Love to say goodbye for Dance your way into my heart Where I can love your scars They tell me what you like They tell me who you are Come on and take my hand You'll soon be seeing stars And when you dance I dream Of love in the extreme How sweet and dark is love When you have the taste for blood It's love to die for Love to cry for Love to say goodbye for Paint your eyes in Thrill vermilion Pout your lips Bare your teeth And look ferocious You're to die for You're to cry for You're to say goodbye for So what's on the menu Is it violence again And is that blood or lipstick With which you're writing your name You cut deep with sorrow You carve it with disdain And when I get you home You'll never be alone Again Violence, violence, violence, violence The violence, the violence of love Violence, violence, violence, violence The violence, the violence of love Violence, violence The glamour of violence The glamorous violence The glamour of your violence The glamorous violence The glamour of violence