

# Victims of the Dance

Tuxedomoon

Feel like Cassandra  
Dancing  
The last dance of the bones  
Dancing  
In spite of sudden death  
As is at last  
She knew in a breath  
We'll all be dancing  
On our own  
With no past  
With no regrets  
But Cassandra had problems  
She denied a god love  
and he ruined her gift of prophecy  
She could see it all  
But no one believed her  
No one believed her when she said  
We are all victims of the dance  
We are all victims of the dance  
and seeing the future  
seeing the future  
Forseeing the future's  
Not for us  
It's unimaginable  
We are all victims of the dance  
We are all victims of the dance  
We can't see the stoplights  
Can't see the stoplights  
With no fore or hindsight  
We just go blind  
DA da da da da  
We are all victims of the dance  
We are all victims of the dance  
We met at a dance  
Was it my dream or yours?  
Who knows  
It was so long ago  
It hit me friday evening stained with purple mirth  
The longer you stay away the crazier i get  
Crowded at faceless parties so gutted and sunk  
Winking at the warm bodies  
Taking deception for granted  
Trying to dance  
Just an immortal ghost  
and us?  
What about us  
Drink  
Let's have another drink on the host  
Cause we are all victims of the dance  
Who fall and recover  
Fall and recover  
and fail to discover  
First things first  
With an unquenchable thirst  
We drink  
We are all victims of the dance  
We are all victims of the dance

millions are living  
and  
millions are dying  
without a chance  
there's no romance