****

We care for all of our diamonds

We care for all of our pearls  
Our mind is set on possesions

As a plan to rule the world

We developed through the ages

Now we claim we have gone far

In a method to distinguish

The arising of the stars

I,ll need another dream baby to join that run

To keep up the steam honey and carry youre gun  
Innocence a tiny piece of romance

Tapdance Tapdance Tapdance without sense

So we live our little dramas  
From the cradle to the grave  
As convicts of that trauma  
Viciosly waiting to get saved

By some kind of regulation  
Or by a magic spell  
By the one and only   
Performer of destruction bell

I,ll need another dream baby to join that run

To keep up the steam honey and carry youre gun  
Innocence a tiny piece of romance

Tapdance Tapdance Tapdance without sense