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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