Make me blind
Cover my eyes you can do what you want
I'm paralyzed by the perfect mood
When we're dancing with blindfolds on
You make it easy o love you and hate you
I can't xplane it I feel insecure
You say it's simple "you die just to live again"
You say we're waiting for the last waltz

Chorus:

Another you and me
Another revolutionary heavenly romance
waiting for the last waltz
And so it seems
We won't find the solution
confusion leads the dance
We're waiting for the last waltz

Praise the wine.

So divine and it stings like a rose.
Allow the night to flow inside open the window and let the wind blow.
Highlight of the night is the unhappy endind.
You keep refusing to answer my calls.
Drop the bending and stop the pretending.
You say get ready for the last waltz.

I believe that no one this world has the answers for me. But still I hope that someone has heard.