

# Cabaret

## Gladiator

New Solitary morning admits the little sun's flames to my weak eyes  
Girl, since I saw you I knew that it will be a dangerous crazy drive  
I don't like to see when my frightful face appears in the mirror  
So, Cabaret is over, unknown perverse man says that we may start ... body play!

Whipping! Whipping! Whipping! Whipping!

Body screams when I'm whipping so I torture you, torture you, girl  
Body screams when I'm tearing you'll know the antiquity by my hand  
Body screams, when I'm whipping so I torture you, torture you, torture you, love

His disgusting hoarse voice betrays all that we performed is all right  
So, defenceless body still receives the other blue painful might  
Your motionless body turns pale with foolish speed  
Girl, Cabaret is over, our hellish performance will continue