

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