

Wax Works

Warfare

It all returns in a sense of behaviour,
Patterns productions,
Grasping hold in a concept,
A mission a fire, taking control
Building in momentum,
From a spark to a flame
Controlling success or disaster
Energy burning performing
So grasp and take control
For you alone are the Master
Of your own success or your own disaster,
Listen
Escape with me take my hand.
And come and dance
Take my hand and come and dance,
Dance into a trance
Dance into a trance
Dance into a trance.