

## **Divina Enema**

### **"Iii. Let's Dance"**

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(An Angel came to me and said: 'O pitable, foolish young man! O horrible! O dreadful state! Consider the hot, burning dungeon thou art preparing for thyself to all Eternity, to which thou art going in such career.')

What a nice symphony!  
Where are you singing from?  
I heard your voice -  
Perhaps, your lips still speak these magic words:  
"LET US DANCE!"

I'm looking for your place -  
That godforsaken house  
Far more than too long...  
Ah...

I was knocking at your door -  
I was sticking in your brain  
Don't you sleep like a log -  
Don't you hear as I am screaming?

The messenger of greed  
Who's flying on the wings  
He made of glass...  
Ha...

You awoke 'cause you were born for the dance -  
So let us dance  
Dance right now...  
And shake your bones  
Everywhere as you'll be able...  
There!

Bring your immortal soul over masquerade,  
Dance and you'll be never searching for the answers.  
Your life's just a fiction, just an endless dance...  
Your days do bang so loud - Have you known them all?

Tell me what do you need for this sleepy waltz  
Tell me what you'd like to see at the celebration?  
You may do all of the things your daemon wants -

Dance - there's only one way for the folks and the nations.

I am your existence;  
I am supposed lust for life  
Have you never known me?  
Didn't you guess who am I?

Do you really fear that all your might will fade away?  
Wait until it will have done - this satanic masquerade.

"I'd like to buy and I'd like to sell -  
There is my might to build and dwell -  
That does give me all what I do need -  
I'd like to buy and I'd like to build  
I'd like to have the keen sight  
'Cause I want to get an eyeful  
Of all thoughts are going on  
Through the darkness and the light."

You become rich and clever with every passing day.  
You afraid to think that someone can devastate all that  
you've got...  
And whilst you're going to ask that SWINE -  
It will have spoken no word, will be completing this End  
of the World

And what (are you going to speak) about some food for  
the second flood?  
What about house that made of wood?  
What about bed and fireplace?  
What about wife and child in lace?  
What about dead before they cooled?  
What about quest HOW- D'YE - DO?  
What about breakfast, what about lunch?  
What about what about what about SO MUCH?

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