

Fury In The Slaughterhouse "Vincent & Victoria"

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Vincent and Victoria, won't come home today
New York, Waldorf, Astoria on the roof they sway
Life falls into oblivion, their fear is far away
And the wind blows down 5th Avenue, together they will
stay
Today's the day

Things become impossible and even angels cry
There's one way left to keep the love
This is no goodbye, eyes up to the sky
'Cause all beauty must die

Surf and turf and Chardonnay on daddy's credit card
The perfect meal, the perfect day, no one will tear
apart
Vincent and Victoria, their checkout is delayed
Two towels on the bathroom floor, eternity can't wait,
too late

Things become impossible, even angels cry
There's one way left to keep the love
This is no goodbye, eyes up to the sky
'Cause all beauty must die
'Cause all beauty must die

When things become impossible and even angels cry
There's one way left to keep the love
This is no goodbye, eyes up to the sky
'Cause all beauty must die
'Cause all beauty must die
And this is no, this is no goodbye

Things become impossible
There's one way left to keep the love
Even angels cry
This is no, this is no goodbye
Eyes up to the sky
This is no, this is no, this is no

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