

## White Rose Movement

### "Spy"

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War can even make you lose your pride and control  
It happens when surviving's your primal goal  
There was a clever woman, proud to be free  
That was a time too wrong for peace

She left her man but she liked love  
So she became an exotic dancer to live  
She dominated leaders and kings

Reality and fiction mixed up and then  
She played parts and she had no scruples  
She went too far and finally she was processed  
Erotic games are dangerous, she was arrested!

Executed as a spy  
Staring proud at warriors  
Pointing at her  
Ice in her eyes, never trembling  
You will never kill  
My courage

What the hell is going on, they're pointing at me  
But I'm a mistress and soon they will see  
That all I want is to break all their plans  
And all the gold will fall in my hands

Dangerous seductress  
Spy or just a dancer?  
She had to meet her fate  
And no one would claim her body

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