

Petra Berger

"Dancing With Demons"

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So the King's about to die
His final way to leave me
He's still dressed in black and white
But now the odds cannot deceive me,
She will fall from power
As she can no longer sign
Her name next to his
Her shame hard to miss
And I'll hold my head up high

Though she's no longer with him, now the dice have
been tossed
I'll keep my pain alive,
For the time we have lost
To strike in perfect rhythm,
To catch his final breath
I'm dancing with demons, I'm dancing with demons

So the end can come at will
And take what she's denied me
The love I dreamt of still
The rage I felt when she defied me
Now he lays there crying
As he calls her name out loud
But now I'll defend
My vows 'till the end
I won't let her near his shroud

Though she's no longer with him, now the dice have
been tossed
I'll keep my pain alive,
For the time we have lost
To strike in perfect rhythm,
To catch his final breath
I'm dancing with demons, I'm dancing with demons

No vengeance, no treason
Nothing to Machiavellian
No tangus, no poison
Remember you're Italian
She'll vanish, she'll vanish

Be banished, be banished
It's pointless, now he's
Now he is gone, gone

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