## Deine Lakaien, Wasted Years

Bones and flesh hair and skin And the smell of a king He touched you and you fell Once again like a stone Pale blue hands eyes like sun Beams you up lets you down So you feel once again Pretty son like a stone Your venus man your venus man Catch him and hold him, if you can If you can't hold him drop him now That venus man that venus man Tried to find all these nights Running round falling down Met your friend and she told That he's gone. Is he gone? Dancing round waving veils Sad drops down from your face And you sing and you dance Yes you dance 'til you dream Your venus man ...