Tape Five, View To A Kill feat. Ian Mackenzie

Meeting you, with a view to a kill Face to face in secret places, feel the chill. Night fall covers me, but you know the plans Im making, Still oversea, could it be the whole world opening wide A sacred why?, a mystery gaping inside The weekends why?

Until we dance into the fire That fatal kiss is all we need Dance into the fire, To fatal sounds of broken dreams Dance into the fire, That fatal kiss is all we need Dance into the fire.....

Choice for you, is the view to a kill Between the shades, assination standing still. The first crystal tears, fall as snowflakes on your body First time in years, to drench you skin with lovers rosy stain A chance to find the phoenix for the flame, A chance to die..

But can we dance into the fire
That fatal kiss is all we need
Dance into the fire
To fatal sounds of broken dreams
Dance into the fire
That fatal kiss is all we need
Dance into the fire
When all we see.. is the view to a kill