

Alive with the glory of love

When I watch you, I wanna do you, right where you're standing
Right on the foyer, on this dark day, right in plain view

Of the whole ghetto. The boots stomp meadows,
but we ignore that
You're lovely, baby. This war is crazy. I won't let you down

And when our city, vast and shitty, falls to the axis (yeah)
They'll search the buildings, collect gold fillings, wallets and rings
(oh yeah)

But Ms. Black Eyeliner, you'd look finer with each day in hiding
Beneath the wormwood, oooh, love me so good.
They won't hear us screw away the day. I'll make you say:

Should they catch us and dispatch us
to those separate work camps,
I'll dream about you. I will not doubt you with the passing of time

Should they kill me, your love will fill me, as warm as the bullets
I'll know my purpose. This war was worth this. I won't let you down.