A View To a Kill (Live At the Beacon Theater)

Duran Duran

Meeting you, with a view to a kill,
Face to face, in secret places. Feel the chill.
Nightfall covers me,
But you know, the plans I'm making

Still over see.

Could it be the whole earth opening wide A sacred why? A myst'ry gaping inside The weekends; why? Until weDance 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. The choice for you is the view to a kill.

Between the shades, assassination standing still.

The first crystal tears

Fall as snowflakes on your body,

First time in years,

To drench your skin with lover's rosy stain.

A chance to find a phoenix for the flame,

A chance to die, but can weDance 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 a view to a kill.

Songwriters

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