

Belle

Belle, is the only word I _____ that suits her well
When she _____ oh, the stories she can tell
A free bird trying out her wings to _____ away
And when I see her _____ I see the hell to pay

She dances naked in my soul and _____ won't come
And it's no use to _____ this prayers to Notre Dame
Tell, who'd be the first to raise his hand and throw a _____
I'd hang him high and laugh to _____ him die alone
Oh Lucifer, please _____ go beyond god's law
And run my _____ through her hair Esmeralda

Belle, there is a _____ inside her who came from hell
And he turned my _____ from god, and oh, I fell
He put this heat inside me I'm _____ to tell
Without my god inside I'm just a burning _____

The sin of Eve she has in her I _____ so well
For want of her I know I'd give my soul to _____
Belle, this gypsy girl is there a soul beneath her _____
And dies she bear the cross of all our _____ sin
Oh Notre-Dame _____ let me go beyond god's law



Open the _____ of love inside Esmeralda

Belle, even though her eyes seem to lead us to _____

She may be more pure more pure than the words can _____

But when she dances _____ come no man can quell

Beneath her _____ coloured dress there burns the well

My _____ one please let me one time be untrue

Before in front of god and man I _____ you

Who'd be the man who'd turn from her to save his _____

To be with her I'd let the devil _____ whole

Oh, Fleur-De-Lys I am a _____ who knows no love

I go to _____ the rose Esmeralda

She dances naked in my soul and sleep won't _____

And it's no _____ to pray this prayers to Notre Dame

Tell, who'd be the _____ to raise his hand and throw a stone

I'd hang him high and laugh to see him die _____

Oh Lucifer, please let me _____ beyond god's law

And _____ my fingers through her hair Esmeralda