

"They Dance Alone"

(by Sting)

Why are these women here _____ on their own?
Why is there this sadness in their _____?
Why are the soldiers here
Their faces fixed like _____?
I can't see what it is that they despise
They're dancing with the _____
They're dancing with the dead
They dance with the invisible ones
Their anguish is unsaid
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They dance alone They dance alone

It's the only form of _____ they're allowed
I've seen their silent _____ scream so loud
If they were to speak these words they'd go missing too
Another woman on a torture table what else can they ____
They're dancing with the _____
They're dancing with the dead
They dance with the invisible ones
Their anguish is unsaid
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They dance alone They dance alone

One day we'll _____ on their graves
One day we'll sing our freedom
One day we'll laugh in our joy
And we'll _____
One day we'll _____ on their graves
One day we'll sing our freedom
One day we'll laugh in our joy
And we'll _____

Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos
Ellas danzan con los muertos
Ellas danzan con amores invisibles
Ellas danzan con silenciosa angustia
Danzan con sus padres
Danzan con sus hijos
Danzan con sus esposos
Ellas danzan solas
Danzan solas

Hey Mr. Pinochet
You've sown a bitter crop
It's foreign money that supports you
One day the money's going to stop
No wages for your torturers
No budget for your guns
Can you think of your own mother
Dancin' with her invisible son
They're dancing with the _____
They're dancing with the dead
They dance with the invisible ones
Their anguish is unsaid
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They're dancing with their _____
They dance alone They dance alone