

My my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender.

Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a sim'lar way.

The history book on the shelf. Is always repeating itself.

Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war.

Waterloo, promise to love you for ever more.

Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to.

Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.

Wo, wo, wo, wo, Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo.

My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.

Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.

And how could I ever refuse. I feel like I win when I lose.

Waterloo ..., *(Wdh. s. o., danach zum Ending)*

Ending: *Oo, Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.*

Wo, wo, wo, wo, Waterloo, finally facing my Waterloo.