

Lorraine

Beloved Enemy

You gave me everything but love, sweet Lorraine
Now I'm a demon for the love that we lost
It was a wicked game to play sweet Lorraine
Now the sin has got your name: Lorraine

So I have to walk in that cold pouring rain
A shape without soul, love is killing me
In my heart there is only Lorraine
My sweet Lorraine

You are the color of my pain, sweet Lorraine
And the silence's falling down - on me
I see the sky it's glowing red - in vain
And my heart spells out your name: Lorraine

So I have to walk in that cold pouring rain
A shape without soul, love is killing me
In my heart there is only Lorraine
I, I am the now the king of pain

I'm the dead king of pain

A wicked game A deadly sin I remain
A wicked game, a mortal sin, it bears your name

And I remain The dead king of pain