

## Aya

## Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

She's a reckless lover with blood stained hands  
'round the neck of her, helpless man  
She's the midnight silence, an outbound train  
She's the glory of fallen names

Aya  
Aya  
We're alone  
There's no room here anymore  
Aya  
Aya  
We're alone  
And there's no room here anymore

She's a patient killer, a timeless hand  
The choke of the falling sands  
She's a proven saint with a witch's tongue  
The gods of war at her command

Sweet Aya bring it on  
I wanna kiss you till they're gone  
Sweet Aya bring it on  
I wanna kiss you till they're gone  
Till they're all gone

Aya  
Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore  
Aya  
Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore

She's the broken shadows on the fallen walls  
With no master there's no call  
She's the faithful silence that visits all  
With no mercy, no remorse

Aya  
Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore  
Aya  
Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore

Sweet Aya bring it on  
I wanna kiss you till they're gone  
Sweet Aya bring it on  
I wanna kiss you till they're gone  
Till they're all gone

Aya  
Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore  
Aya  
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We're alone and there's no room here anymore  
Aya

Aya  
We're alone and there's no room here anymore  
Aya  
Aya  
We're alone