

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

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

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