

## Addicted to the Night

Blutengel

She'd never thought when she woke up  
That her forbidden dreams come true  
She was flying through the night  
A lust for blood a demon smile

And then she looks into the mirror  
But she can't see her face  
Inside she feels a hunger  
So she goes hunting for some blood

She looks into the mirror  
But she don't understand  
Inside she feels a hunger  
Will she ever be satisfied?

And the world is standing still  
When she wants it when she prays  
For the night to come  
To take her away, to fulfil her darkest dreams

She's not an angel but she wants to fly  
On broken wings...  
She's longing for silence,  
She's longing for justice  
She's addicted to the night

I dive into the mirror...  
Hunt on the other side  
I'm running through the darkness  
Leave all my memories behind...  
I'm lookingthrough the mirror  
Now from a different world  
I'm on the run, I catch the realness  
Will I ever be satisfied?