

Walking through the fire at night,
She cries for him,
Gives her love to anyone,
Who dreams like him.
In the Paris night your child screams for horizons,
Dies on the floor.
And with her serpent eyes she gives her love away.
She gives her love away.

Surround her with colours red and white, blue light.
Surround her with angels red in pale moonlight.

Coming through the waves and thunder,
Burns her eyes.
Walking over blood on the ground,
Her arms are tied.
In the moonlight Paris night, she hopes it's over,
Dies on the floor.
And with her serpent eyes she gives her love away.
She gives her love away.

His screams pull her to the window,
Hides her smile.
Falling to her knees she prays for them to come.
In the fire filled Paris night she bids the world goodbye,
Dies on the floor, And with her serpent eyes ...