

## Starlit Night

The Tiger Lillies

You'll lose your life, you won't last the night  
on this starlit night, starlit night.  
The cold attacks it cuts like a knife  
The little birds watch she won't last the night  
The snow like flies round a corpse descend  
The birds sing we on her death depend  
The cold attacks like a hungry dog  
With bloodlust that wind has no remorse  
Until your body is a corpse