

Time stands still with you  
The night is ours once again  
How many years,  
How many million tears before it's only you and me?

When light issues from her deceiving beams,  
Even Eve goes up the tree  
And eats the forbidden fruit

No love without a prey  
Our evil is inherited from our innocence  
Our paradise is but a faded picture on the wall

And life's the archangel,  
With blackened wings  
But in the night  
The throne is ours