To/Die/For

Night is like a hand That feeds our lust Darkness, like a temple of love No sorrow in us Stars above make us feel alive tonight Wake up when night drives sun away Feel the rush burn in our veins Fall asleep before the dawn Hearts ache Under a velvet sky Faces look cruel in daytime And we are weak under the sun We're strangers in the middle of the day You are the moonshine child And I am the one Who's been blinded by the daylight Come and follow me Wake up when night drives sun away Feel the rush burn in our veins Fall asleep before the dawn Hearts ache Under a velvet sky