

Moscow Nights

Reflexion

When the day has turned into night
You hear the sinners compelling invite
Come together all you sisters of rain
It's time to rise up from your razor bed
It's time to go out because the Sun is dead for today.

The Moscow night, the city of lights
I can still feel it burning right through my heart
One hot night in the city of lights
I can still feel it in my heart.

Now you're blind but you see it so clear
How the ecstasy murders your fear
Let the moonlight slowly caress your hair, so red
Gather around the beating drum
Let's dance until our hearts scream stop.