

Lorraine

Beloved Enemy

You gave me everything but love, sweet Lorraine Now I'm a demon
for the love that we lost It was a wicked game to play sweet Lorraine
Now the sin has got your name: Lorraine

So I have to walk in that cold pouring rain A shape without soul,
love is killing me In my heart there is only Lorraine My sweet
Lorraine

You are the color of my pain, sweet Lorraine And the silence's
falling down - on me I see the sky it's glowing red - in vain And
my heart spells out your name: Lorraine

So I have to walk in that cold pouring rain A shape without soul,
love is killing me In my heart there is only Lorraine I, I am
the now the king of pain

I'm the dead king of pain

A wicked game A deadly sin I remain A wicked game, a mortal sin
, it bears your name

And I remain The dead king of pain