

# 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.