

Beata, Maria Magdalena

You take my love, you want my soul
I would be crazy to share your life
Why can't you see what I am?
Sharpen the senses and turn the knife
Hurt me and you'll understand

I'll never be Maria Magdalena
(You're a creature of the night)
Maria Magdalena
(You're a victim of the fight)
(You need love)
Promised me delight
(You need love)

Why must I lie find any prize
When will you wake up and realize
I can't surrender to you
Play for affection and win the prize
I know those party games too

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(You're a creature of the night)
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(You need love)
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