Doro Pesch, Angels With Dirty Faces

See my soul as desire Catch the words as they fall from my lips Feel the passion grow higher Lick the sweat from my fingertips

Be my love Beware my love is strange Be my love Beware the time can change

See my scars heat the hunter Catch the thoughts as they race with the wind Hear my heart beat like thunder Free yourself, let the madness begin

Be my love Beware my love is strange Be my love Beware the time can change

We're Angels With Dirty Faces Livin' all alone Angels With Dirty Faces So far from home Our dirty minds go on and on Our fear of night is long gone We're Angels With Dirty Faces So far from home

Touch my skin It's on fire Light your dreams with the heat of the sun

Let your passions expire Burn it up till there's nowhere to run

Be my love Beware my love is strange Be my love Beware the times have changed

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