

# Samael, Night Ride

No limits  
Landing in the air  
Traveling upstairs  
Staying on the surface

Living on my own trace  
Paint the night with fluo rays  
Give the colours  
Of our days  
Feel the beat's rhythmic sound  
Hear the music to which we're  
Bound  
The move of your mouth  
Speak the language of my will  
Rope formed  
By the notes sealing the dance of our sex  
Pictures flashing in our minds

There we search and here we find  
And we glow and we shine  
We feel good,  
We feel fine...