

Doro Pesch, Love Is A Thrill

Prepare to dine in the darkest hour
I hope you like what I feed
And be my guest at this special party
You'll look so good on your knees

Can't start without you, I guess I'll wait
I hear the thunder comin' with the rain

Love is the thrill, dare I touch
Love is the pain, one to one
Deep in the heart shadows come
Love is the thrill of fear I love

Now would you dance in the mirror for me
And would you fly through the air
And be my soul if I'm feeling empty
And be my eyes when I stare

Can't be without you I hope you'll stay
I won't release you, no you won't get away

CHORUS :

Now if you have a second, I'd like to taste your rage
Here in the heat of passion, we find another age
My blood, your blood, our blood tonight

Can't start without you, so I guess I'll wait
I hear the thunder comin' with the rain

CHORUS :