## 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:**