

# Walter Egan, Love Is In Your Veins

By Walter Egan

There is no exit too late to turn around  
This is the lock that has no key.  
There's no escaping it, you've come too far to quit  
Once bitten now you're not free.

Love that needs no chains,  
My love is in your veins.

A voice is calling from deep inside your heart  
A voice you can't help but heed  
Ideas flow like a flood, need pulses in your blood  
And for desire you will bleed.

Chorus

When the moon is round  
And the darkness reigns  
And you feel the tide  
Rising in your veins  
Cutting like a blade  
The attack sustains  
When the wound is healed  
Still the scar remains

Chorus