Dio

Dark touches send rushed through the brain Black's whiter, burns brighter than the flame No shadows, just whispers in the wind No faces, just places to begin I just come seeking pleasure, I hate the light

I speed at night, at night

My demons, they seem to disappear
No vision, I only see to hear
Protection, I never needed none
Direction, just nowhere near the sun
You've go some stairs to heaven, you may be right
I only know in my world, I hate the light

I speed at night

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