She's the victim, she's a giver not a taker, She was sheltered from the world outside, She grew up thinking love conquers all in the end,

Back in the city there's a man on the loose, He holds a gun, And their time lines are synchronised, Lying in the dark, He's the fire, she's the spark tonight...

Hold on, there's some bad blood coming,
It's from the darkside, blackened with pain
Hold on now there's no point running,
It's got your hands tied,
Evil's on top of the world...

She's a vixen, she's a crime against the nation, She's a devil in an angels guise, She's number one and to hell with the feelings of friends,

Back to the city and the man couldn't choose, A coin is tossed As their lives slide and co-inside, Fires to the heart, Tears another world apart, Tonight...

Hold on, there's some bad blood coming,
It's from the darkside, blackened with pain
Hold on now there's no point running,
It's got your hands tied,
Evil's on top of the world...