

There she walks, touching your soul like holy fire  
Heaven knows, heartache to your ears, madness disappears  
She's kissing the flame of desire  
Yesterday's pain, illusions are on fire

Lightning strikes when she walks by  
Ashes to ashes  
Lust to lust, dust to dust

Tears she cries, touching your heart like holy water  
When she sighs, magic to your ears, madness disappears  
She's fanning the flame of her desire  
Yesterday's pain, illusions are on fire

Lightning strikes when she walks by  
Ashes to ashes  
Lust to lust, dust to dust

The way she cries, grabbing your soul with blind ambition  
Nothing remains but her illusion

Lightning strikes when she walks by  
Ashes to ashes  
Lust to lust, dust to dust  
Lightning strikes when she walks by  
Ashes to ashes  
Lust to lust, dust to dust