

Love's On Diet

Clan of Xymox

There is no smoke, there is no fire
No combustion of any kind
No looking through rose tinted glasses
No heavy heart that rules the mind
There is no fat that fuels the fire
I burned my fingers more than once

Love is on diet
There's nothing left on my plate
Love's on diet
There's nothing left but charade
Burn the pyre, burn the pyre

So call me insane, I'll take you back again
So call me mundane, I will do it over again

There's no want without desire
There's no heat without a flame
No spark will light a fire
It won't come for who would wait
Do I preach to the choir?
Or are you gonna light my fire?
Light my fire, light the fire

So call me insane, I could love you again
So call me again, it's so cold in the rain
It's so cold, it's so cold
So call me again, it's so cold in the rain