

## 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