We live our lives in fever
In a choking sweat of fear
In the heat of the night you can
feel so much
In the heat of the night I scream
"Don't touch!"

I remember a time when we used and abused
And fought all our battles in vain
I remember a time we thought that passion was free
In the heart of the night... bodies aflame

We live in fever...

I hear your secret heartbeat
I can hear your silent cries
The kids have lost their freedom
And nobody cares till somebody
famous dies...

I remember a time when we used and abused
And fought all our battles in vain
I remember a time we thought that passion was free
In the heart of the night... bodies aflame

Now we live, in a world of uncertainty
Fear is the key - to what you want to be
You don't get a say the majority
gets its way
You're outnumbered by the bastards
till the day you die...