Late, late going out tonight
It's the fire in your eyes calls
Wait, what makes you glow so bright?
It's the fire in your eyes
Your soul's paying for lack of ice

And you say you played it right
And going out in the night
While I'm whispering your name
Burnt out and dried
Your image wiped
Washed out like a morning tide
There's only fire in your eyes
Fire in your eyes

Talk, talk to me all the night
It's the poison in your tongue makes
Way to the cold knives I mouth
There's no reason to resist
Till I can reach your lips

And you say you played it right
And going out in the night
While I'm whispering your name
Burnt out and dried
Your image wiped
Washed out like a morning tide
There's only fire in your eyes
Fire in your eyes