Desire Desire Desire Desire

You live for love, I long for it You give for love, I take from it This friend of mine, desire This lover's crime, desire Emotion driving all the time A burning need for things not mine

Desire Desire Desire

You need your love, I walk from it You fight for love, I run from it My enemy, desire Caressing me, desire The torch I carried burnt my hand I can't control what I can't stand

Desire Desire Desire

You live for love, I lie for it You give for love, I shy from it

And the pain, and the lust And the want, and the hurt And the lies, and the fear And the urge, and the feel And the touch, and it's all

A friend I call desire

You live for love, I lie for it You give for love, I shy from it

And the pain, and the lies And the touch, and it's all

A friend I call desire