## **Marc Almond**

You make a fire Here in my heart Your kisses burn me Sending sparks Auras fade Charisma pales Your kisses burn They scorch my soul And world without end Through tempest and storm Your kisses my fire Your love keeps me warm When your kisses burn Why are my lips like ice? I'll make a fire There in your heart Made not of love But only hate And for the fuel Will be your soul An inferno To consume you whole And world without end Through tempest and storm My soul be your fire To keep my heart warm With my touch I'll freeze your heart Your kisses burn The tides will turn You brand your promise On my tongue I'll kill you With this final fire And lead you to Your funeral pyre And world without end Through tempest and storm My soul be your fire To keep your/my heart warm I will take your very soul Your kisses my fire Your love keeps me warm Your kisses my fire Your love keeps me warm I will take your very soul