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

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A friend I call desire