Blue Oyster Cult "Spy in The House of The Night"

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I, I have no church or philosophy
I've never known or told a joke in sin
I smoke in bed, I smoke instead
I know the in's and out's of smoke

And where there's smoke, there's fire The flip side of desire And if it's true, it can't be you It might as well be me

A spy in the house of the fire
A fire in the house of the night
A white-hot dark-black rendezvous
I'll see you there tonight
I'll see you there tonight

I've never been to Spain nor to Germany
I'll never know my way around the city of Gorky
I've made love in halls, I fell in love in malls
I'd love to love you in the dark

And when it's dark, it's night The flip side of delight So if, in fact it can't be wrong Well, then it must be right

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