

Underneath the Flames

H2O

Did anyone know their names?
No oh! They took a leap of faith
And landed underneath the flames.
That's where the learning begins.
Lives given and taken
But do we ever know?
Brain stops, the heart keeps beating.
Where does the feeling go?
Where does the feeling go?
Like a moth blown twice, carried far away.
Keeps coming back because it's drawn to the flames.
That's where the story begins.
Living and dying to never question why.
Silence beats the wings.
Still we feel we need to try.
Hearing... without a sound.
Screaming... without a voice.
We have, we have, we have no choice.
Because we're drawn to the flames.
Underneath the flames.
Underneath the flames.
Underneath the flames (we will follow blindly).
Did anyone know their names, no!
Underneath the flames (we will follow blindly).