

# The Flame

## Astral Doors

Well, I know I was born with a crown made of troll  
Faking a smile and I try to move on  
Calling the shots like the king of the flies  
Hiding myself, but my art's gonna take me higher  
So much higher again

Love, hate and fury coming my way  
Cry out in anger, got nothing to say  
Cool, rich and famous, smoking cigars  
The hole in my brain, won't stop me to ride the flame

Ride the flame

And the flames go higher and higher  
Away from love and hate; tales of fate  
Lord, I cry out in anger

[Solo:]

I take you all higher, so much higher again

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