

To The Fire

Banco del Mutuo Soccorso

(musica: V. Nocenzi, G. Amato / testo: G. Amato)

To the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire
, to the fire, to the f...

When I woke up in night, the stars were crying and then my mind
was only you

when I looked between the lines, and all the good times

I just can't see beyond the pain you're, just to close to the f
ire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire, you've done it again and aga
in

to the fire, to the fire, to the f...

smelling like a rich perfume, she fools another, may be this is
her lucky day

gasping for another breath; taking her chances wondering when l
ife will go her way

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire, you've done it again and aga
in

to the fire, to the fire, to the fire, fire to the fire, to the
fire, to the f...

...wondering when life will go her way may be this is her lucky
day

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire and you don't care

you're, just to close to the fire, you've done it again and aga
in.

To the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire
, to the fire,

to the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire, to the fire
, to the fire...