

## Fire Line

Billy Strings

It's a careless wind that carries me, across the great divide  
From the wretched underworld, to the place where fear resides  
Behind the line you hold, you can only hold so long  
When you see my forked tongue, and you hear my twisted song

My sign is the fire line, uncontrolled  
My bitter ruthlessness is a beacon to behold  
Like cancer grow on, someday to die  
Where the water's flowing, I'm gonna drain the river dry

It's a poison dream  
Keeps me running through the night  
I'll take it on, then some more  
By the dawning of the sickly morning light

Burn through the midnight oil, and the bridges I can't cross  
Somehow I find myself in everything you've lost  
We've seen it all before, but it comes as no surprise  
Just like reflections of the fire in your eyes

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Keeps me running through the night  
I'll take it on, then some more  
By the dawning of the sickly morning light

And when the work is done and the Devil's called his time  
You'll feel a stale breeze, blow through ash and pine  
And you may ask yourself, "Where did the endgame lie?"  
A question I might ask if I could stop to wonder why

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