Cold Fire

Burden Of Grief

Cold fire, it burns in me Desire, in my heart For fire, in deep anger It burns higher, in my head Cold fire, for me you are A liar, damned in black Cold fire in the real world, like in a dream We realise not all we see

My anger - frozen in my brain But not for all the time, for all the time My soul - in the middle of the war Among the honest and the evil

Cold fire, from my lungs I expire icy breath Cold fire, life in distress Minor as the time before Fire, it burns so hot Dire straits feel burning Fire, nobody can quench it Before the detonation will crush you too

My body out of control My nerves are at the end I can't fight on against The sorrow in my brain it makes me insane