

## Closing Doors

Dynazty

Here I am like fire in the rain  
A man reduced to smoke and ashes in the wind  
I can rise again but never be the same  
A shift in atmosphere for you and me begins

I would give away my pride  
But you'll never have my life  
There's a storm that's on the rise  
On and on our battles rages on

This is us and this is where we are  
Trapped behind our closing doors  
We scream until we hear no more  
This is where we stand or where we fall  
Crushed if we don't let it go  
Trapped behind our closing doors

Greedy lust and a crippled sense of trust  
Turned a lifetime's worth of fire into dust  
As we carelessly balance on a ledge  
We turn our gaze away and slip over the edge

When there's nothing left but rage  
I have nothing else to give  
Now a war is on the rise  
On and on our battle rages on

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