

# Fire

**Marcin Rozynek**

I'm coming down to town  
With eleven horses to burn your home  
I'm coming down to town  
Across the rivers and hills just to burn your soul  
I feel i should be you - Another thing - you said

Sunrise brought the heat with dust  
Our town that day turned out on the streets  
Blindman saw again what is not  
Feeeding - trough for sleep  
Chefly gold in town stream  
I felt i should be you - Another thing - you said  
It should be the FIRE

Today I'm coming down to town  
After eleven jail years to burn my soul  
I'm coming down to town  
Across the rivers and hills just to burn your soul  
I feel I should be you - Another thing - you said

I try to lay the town with ashes  
So that nobody else could have rented your soul  
The wood shot up to the sky  
And eleven horses went through fire road  
We felt we should be one -  
- No other thing - you said  
It is the FIRE