

Flames

Quicksilver Messenger Service

It don't matter where you've been
It makes no difference what you do
You're not dying cause you getting higher
And when lady luck walks in
You can't tell who's going to win
But if you think the lady's blind, going to try her

In the fire, fire burning brightly
In the fire, can't you see what I see
In the flames
In the flames

Desire, is the fire
Desire, is the fire
See the flame
See the flame
See the flame
See the flame

When the things that I feel, start to make my senses real
I have never been afraid to face the dangers
And I've found no time for lying, and I ain't afraid of dying
I'm on fire, and I'm burning up the changes

In the fire, fire burning brightly
In the fire, can't you see what I see
In the flames (In the flames)
In the flames

Just like the moth I'm attracted to the pain
I know I could be burning, but I fly there just the same

Desire, feeds the fire
Desire, feeds the fire
See the flame
See the flame