

## Through The Fire

Rough Silk

Days of working, and years of rain  
a handful of hope sometimes  
leads to tears in rain  
we'll never give - no  
- we'll never give in  
we're addicted to that rush

city to city - from show to show  
that's the only way we want to go  
even though the road is gettin' tough

through the fire we will ride  
for power and glory - side by side  
through the fire we will ride  
you can beat and mistreat us  
but you can't take our pride  
we will ride

well it ain't for the money  
that we might never see  
but these few hours on stage  
are the very best cause to be  
we got an aim and that's all we need for now  
we can make it anyhow

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