

# Through the Fire

Sinbreed

When all around grows older  
And we lost our goodbyes  
Please solve the boredom  
Cross my heart and hope to die

When all around keeps growing  
Same place, darker times  
Once a gift, a plague now  
We must pay the price for our crime

Walk, guide us, we are yours  
We stay in line  
Cause step by step we are  
Making our lives shine

Step and off we go  
Renewing the row  
Make us walk, we walk, right through the fire  
Get us to line up  
See the sky lit up  
All in place to go into the fire

When all our words seem empty  
Meanings get lost over time  
I do and I don't  
Are smoothly intertwined

When to the end means endless  
As we said not to change  
Nature grows back to primal  
Our love buried by our hate

Fire, fire, fire!