

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!