

Fire

Twinspirits

His mother was so proud
She loved his dark hairs and his blue eyes
Living in a small town
He loved to play and hang around

Fire! Kill the enemy!
Fire! Kill him, kill him!
(x2)

One day someone got near and offered him a great career
His response was so fast
He said, "Goodbye Mom, I'll be back!"

Fire! Kill the enemy!
Fire! Kill him, kill him!
(x2)

Now Jason has died, he'll never return
In the arms of his beloved mom
His dreams stand still there in that little town
He thought to be safe, no, he was not prepared to die
No, he was not prepared to die
Well, who is prepared to die?
No, you tell me

War can seem like a game
when you are nineteen years old
But you that sent him there:
you are fathers, or am I wrong?

Fire! Kill the enemy!
Fire! Kill him, kill him!
(x2)

Now Jason has died, he'll never return
In the arms of his beloved friends
Now they are all crying in that little town
They'll always remember their friend
was not prepared to die
To die
He was not prepared to die, oh no, oh no
He was not prepared (x3)
He was not prepared to die!

Fire! Kill the enemy!
Fire! Kill him, kill him!
(x4)
Kill!
You're gonna kill (x3)
You're gonna die, you're gonna burn and die!