

# 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!