

Fire At Zero Gravity

40 Below Summer

It starts here
Cold, empty, completely quiet
No signs of life
Nothing can exist where we are
In between two points of light
A vacuum of empty space
But somehow
Often the distance
Fire at zero gravity
Without fuel the fire ignites
Without oxygen the fire will burn
Without limits the fire will blow
Compressing and fusing
Until the new sun arrives
Born from the fury inside our hearts
From the biggest explosion
To the littlest spark
This is your 40 below summer