

# Fire In Our House

Astral Doors

About to begin but clouds made of sin  
Announced that the building's on fire  
Met up with the band; we couldn't understand  
Systems now red alert  
We looked at a funeral pyre

A song for the starlight  
Tumbling down; but why;

There's a fire in our house; no sun at night  
A fire in our house  
They scream; there's a fire in our house  
I saw the light; a fire in our house  
Some dude's burned the place to the ground

Went out for a jam it was seven pm  
Rehearsed for the tour of our life  
Too much of the smoke  
Some said: Now we're broke  
We'd better off to immigrate  
Before it is all too late

A song for the victims of pyromania

There's a fire in our house; I saw the light  
A fire in our house  
They scream; there's a fire in our house  
It's burning down; a fire in our house  
That dude burned it down to the ground

A Molotov cocktail through the window  
The world must be mad  
Fighting the fire with fire

[1st solo: Nordlund]  
[2nd solo: Haglund]

So hear what I say; where are your feelings?  
What have you done? There's a fire in our house

Me and the boys; we looked through the funeral pyre  
A song for the starlight  
Tumbling down but why?

There's a fire in our house; no sun at night  
A fire in our house  
They scream; there's a fire in our house  
I saw the light; a fire in our house  
Fire in our house  
I saw our place burn down to the ground