

# Walk into the Fire

Axehammer

When you think you know the truth its destiny  
That you fall into a deadly game the mighty oak  
Grows from the seed, born in fire will you burn  
The same, fire

A coward dies a thousand deaths  
For all to see buried in the shame  
A soldier spends his blood upon the battlefield

1st Chorus  
Walk in the fire no fear and when the  
Smoke has all cleared breath in the  
Embers of your desire walk into the fire

You will not see the truth it  
Will not be clear you will  
Not feel the flames as it  
Burns your tears, fire

Solo

2nd Chorus  
Breath in the fire of life  
Cutting you like a knife  
Hold up the candle of sacred light  
Walk into the fire

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1st Chorus