

## Cold Fire

## Burden Of Grief

Cold fire, it burns in me  
Desire, in my heart  
For fire, in deep anger  
It burns higher, in my head  
Cold fire, for me you are  
A liar, damned in black  
Cold fire in the real world, like in a dream  
We realise not all we see

My anger - frozen in my brain  
But not for all the time, for all the time  
My soul - in the middle of the war  
Among the honest and the evil

Cold fire, from my lungs  
I expire icy breath  
Cold fire, life in distress  
Minor as the time before  
Fire, it burns so hot  
Dire straits feel burning  
Fire, nobody can quench it  
Before the detonation will crush you too

My body out of control  
My nerves are at the end  
I can't fight on against  
The sorrow in my brain it makes me insane