

## Grey The Fire That Still Burns In Our Eyes

Burden Of Life

Though nothing's changing  
We still search for something to harness  
Into the deepest cavern  
Our dead bird's songs never rest

The fire that still burns grey in our eyes  
Ashes from the pyre  
Imprisoned but who denies

As we were solemn  
Our incubator nurished our content  
Now lying broken  
Woefully we pay the eternal debt

The fire that still burns grey in our eyes  
Ashes from the pyre  
Imprisoned but who denies

And we were dancing  
Oh you flames you dark ones in my hell  
I open wide ...  
And pour the bitter ness of life within

The fire that still burns grey in our eyes  
Ashes from the pyre  
Imprisoned but who denies  
The fire that still burns grey in our eyes