

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