

## Feed the Fire

Combichrist

What if I was never broken  
what if i was someone else  
what if word was ment to be said but unspoken  
and I would know what lays ahead  
I had everything and nothing will remain  
I torn apart rest of the word  
and walked into the brawl of silence  
and no god can heal our wounds  
and this thoughts sense away  
the dawn of a broken day  
carries me away  
what if I feed the fire  
lined by your touch I fell behind  
when a fist full of burns will . in fire  
in time we'll learn how to destroy your reflection  
thought but trully my shadow was alone  
I take my mask and place it in the dust  
the sun burns through my shelter  
my flesh feels softer there's nothing I can do  
but a brains in pain is something new  
and this thoughts sense away  
the dawn of a broken day  
carries me away  
what if I feed the fire  
what if I'm not who i Think i am  
what if i am something else  
what if i can prove to you  
that i always been somewhere else