

## Face the Fire

Dan Fogelberg

I hear the thunder  
Three miles away  
The island's leaking  
Into the bay  
The poison is spreading  
The demon is free  
And people are running from  
What they can't even see.

Face the fire  
You can't turn away  
The risk grows greater  
With each passing day  
The waiting's over  
The moment has come  
To kill the fire  
And turn to the sun.

They'll take your money  
And then take your health  
To line their pockets with  
Unequaled wealth  
These men are under  
The power of gold  
We won't be safe until we  
Shut them down cold.

Face the fire  
You can't turn away  
The risk grows greater  
With each passing day  
The waiting's over  
The moment has come  
To kill the fire  
And turn to the sun.

The people came to the capitol town  
One hundred thousand of them  
Laid their hearts down  
They screamed in anger  
And broadcast their fears  
Just to have them  
Fall on deaf ears.