

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.