## **Flames**

**Europe** 

The pressure is mounting,
I'm ready and countin'
There's something I've got to be

I'm fearless, I'm feeling
Scared senseless, who needs this,
Still something I've got to be

There is no going back, this is what we know We come to entertain, asking you to follow Be born to self-destruct, here it comes again A desire to go down in flames

My heart's racing, my legs shakin', Is more drama in the making I had a feeling this day would come

So are we really good or just delirious, But if you stop us now it could get serious I'm sorry, mama, for what I've become

There is no going back, this is what we know We come to entertain, asking you to follow Be born to self-destruct, here it comes again A desire to go down in flames

You can turn it off, but it never stops,
Madness or not, I risk everything I've got
And if I've got to do it all over again
I'd still believe in these friends
And the mess they get me in

There is no going back, this is what we know We come to entertain, asking you to follow Be born to self-destruct, here it comes again A desire to go down in flames

Flames... Flames...