

# The Fire

Evergrey

I came with the harvest  
I flew with the flames  
We are the same  
The black seeds of autumn  
And cold winter rain  
We are the same

Come  
Come tear us open  
Always felt that it was us, not you  
I am broken in two

Come tear me open  
Always felt that it was me, not you  
I... Now that I'm broken  
I'm broken, not broken, not spoken to  
Not spoken to

Six months have passed now  
We're weary, we're cold  
Are the fires the same?  
Still burning the same?  
Is the fire the same?  
Is the fire the same?

So we came during autumn  
And left with the snow  
Our hearts had grown weary  
We were wounded and cold  
So I took my comrades hand  
I stared him in the eyes and said  
"We'll come back in spring"  
But then the bomb sirens bled

Come  
Come tear me open  
Always felt that it was me, not you  
I... Now that I'm broken  
I'm broken, not broken, not spoken to  
Not spoken to