

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