

## Pale Fire

### Fates Warning

Walking through a wasteland of words and memories  
Looking for the person I used to be  
Thoughts I don't recognize make me realize that  
Times have changed and so have I  
And a familiar fear comes back to me

Pale fire  
Dry land getting drier  
Nothing can grow  
In the ashes of desire  
Pale fire  
Burned on the desire  
No one can grow  
With nothing to inspire

The bitter harvest of a barren land  
I'm painting pictures you don't understand  
Dust blinds my eyes, makes me realize  
I'm choking life with living lies

Pale fire  
Dry land getting drier  
Nothing can grow  
In the ashes of desire  
Pale fire  
Burned out on desire  
No one can grow  
With nothing to inspire

And a familiar fear claims another day  
Wondering have I said all I have to say

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