HEAT FROM THE GROUND FEEDS THE FIRE MY DESIRE TO LIVE WITH THIS RAGE WITH THOUGHTS OF YOU FILLING MY NIGHTS AND MY DAYS SOUNDS OF THE SPEAKING OF TONGUES VISIONS OF CIRCLES UNDONE KEEPS THIS HEART OF MINE BEATING FOR THE TIME OF OUR MEETING WILL COME AND NOW I TURN TO THE GODS WHICHEVER WILL LISTEN FROM BELOW OR ABOVE HEAR MY CRY, FEEL MY PAIN IF I SHOULD FALL, I'LL START OVER AGAIN HEAR MY CRY, FEEL MY PAIN IF I SHOULD DIE, I WILL RISE AGAIN I SCREAM TO THE SKY FULL OF ANGER MY BODY INCREASINGLY WEAKER I WON'T DIE FOR YOU - I WON'T DIE FOR YOU HEAVEN IS A HEARTBEAT AWAY HEAR MY CRY, FEEL MY PAIN IF I SHOULD FALL, I'LL START OVER AGAIN HEAR MY CRY, FEEL MY PAIN IF I SHOULD DIE, I WILL RISE AGAIN