Oh, tear me from the fire The gave has no song Tear me, from this fire With an outstretched arm Heart destroyed by fear, and what I fear befalls me I know you're standing at my door Snatch me from this fire In my heart of hearts that's where I want to be, And I don't want to sit and wait just to watch it fade Forever I sing snatch me from this fire We stand to fall, Free fall to fear, The knife that's standing over us We stand to fall, We all have a choice here at the intersection You have yours to make, And I have mine to make Snatch me from this fire