

## Fire and ice

Olympos Mons

Something is stalking me  
Across the wastelands of nightmares  
And I don't know what it is

Hot desert sand  
The vision of a lady  
Oh she's so hard to please

Oh Lord I hope that I  
Live long enough  
To see the sun come out again

Two people cursed to only  
Look, never touch  
True love is almost the same as pain

She's coming,  
Uprising

From fire and ice

I travel back  
Endless streets of dreams  
Leading back to our first kiss

So many years  
So many tears  
Still you're the one thing that I miss

White angel wings  
Glowing in the sunrise  
My feet have been lifted off the ground

With open eyes  
I enter the illusion  
Speaking words without a sound

She's coming,  
Uprising

From fire and ice