

# Iron Flames

## Rebellion

Fading hope, as the hours pass by  
Minutes running through your hands  
All the tears stained, no need to cry  
Is this life or just a reason to pretend

You face your fate  
The dungeons await  
Before you burn  
There is agony to learn  
You've never been the one to blame

How can you stand as  
Pain closes in  
I'm locked in fire  
The Iron Flames burning

The grip of death  
Tell us where was your sin  
I'm locked in fire  
The Iron Flames burning

There is coldness in the prayers of love  
Or is it just a surge for power  
Never meant this way or did Jesus pray  
To lock innocence in the tower

You give your life  
To satisfy  
All christian men to stern  
For you there's agony to learn

Is there any true belief?

Let the brush-wood burn  
See the faces turn  
Sending your message through history