So D.T. returned To the ground he had burned in the past And the press they all laughed And they said it never lasts

Well the crowd they came in Just to see a man back from the dead As he stood on the stage It echoed in his head

When you're skating on ice too thin to take it You got to move fast or else you'll break it So throw back your hair and let the wind rush by And you're alive

So people take care when you're chasing a dream in the night That the walls of the past don't interrupt your flight Never stop never turn Never look never learn So they say Somewhere in time we must pay For yesterdays

When you're skating on ice too thin to take it
Got to move fast or else you'll break it
Throw back your hair and let the wind rush by
And you're alive
Yeah you're alive
And you're alive
And you're alive
All right