

# Burning Heart

Seventh Avenue

Two worlds collide, rival nations  
It's a primitive clash, venting years of frustrations  
Bravely we hope against all hope, there is so much at stake  
Seems our freedom's up against the ropes  
Does the crowd understand?  
Is it a East vs. West, or man against man  
Can any nation stand alone?

In the burning heart, just about to burst  
There's a quest for answers, an unquenchable thirst  
In the darkest night, rising like a spire  
In the burning heart, the unmistakable fire, in the burning heart

In the warrior's code, there's no surrender  
Though his body says stop, his spirit cries never  
Deep in our soul a quiet ember  
Knows it's you against you  
the paradox that drives us on  
It's a battle of wills, in the heat of attack  
It's the passion that kills  
The victory is yours alone

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