

## Saint Fire

the ring of fire

How many teardrops have you cried  
And left you inspired  
How many dreams have left you dry  
To find your desire  
How many people never learn  
To open their eyes  
How many bridges will they burn  
With so many lies?  
In the morning after  
Nothing really matters

Saint fire, call your flame  
From the mountain  
Saint fire, light the way  
Burn the darkness  
Saint fire, judgement day  
Comes just like a lonely dancer

Calling on visions from the past  
The people decide  
What to destroy and what should last  
The facts are denied  
Burning hearts can never  
Stay asleep forever

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