

## Flames of the Free

Týr

Flames of the free, just come and take me  
After I burn it will be your turn

Ancient tales tell how life began in the ice and flames of the  
old world burning  
Recent times tell of trial and error, the reign of terror will  
soon be turning

Cages of fear that the future holds nothing but our dismal pas  
t with a vengeance

Flames of the free, just come and take me  
Out of deep desperation  
After I burn it will be your turn  
For the good of our nation  
Flames of the free, just come and take me  
Let me fall in the fire  
After I burn it will be your turn  
To be cast on the pyre

Worn out is your welcome when subjects would rather fry than l  
inger  
In a world of this heedless hunger desire for freedom grows on  
ly stronger

Burning is better when men have been utterly bereft of hope in  
the future

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