

Alive In The Fire

Under The Flood

Well don't blame me if I learned to walk before I flew
I don't blame you, Don't tell me that the world was owed to you
Well maybe that road wasn't right for you.
Cause I've seen the faces you've turned away, Don't call me a liar
I've been knocked down, I've been walked on, But I've stood in
the fire.

And here we all stand, folding our hands
Waiting for the chance (are you waiting for a chance)
To never look back again (to never look back again)
And fear won't find me afraid of falling down
We're not lookin down, You won't turn us around

Well here it is another endless wave of TV made kings on parade
Living out a fantasy, so ungratefully because you never really
had to bleed
Well I'm told you're in control, breaking the mold, you're bought
and sold
You stole the sanctity of how it used to be, it's blasphemy

There's a reason we were meant to be here
A reason we believe

You'll never be alone again
we'll never be alone

And here we all stand, folding our hands
You'll never be alone.

We all stand with folded up hands prayin our plans will somehow
see the end.