

Hansen & Friends, Fire and Ice

Here comes the pain again today, I feel like eating fire
That slowly burns my soul away, I wish that I could hide out

Screaming, I'm-a-walking in the dark
I feel so alone

We were fire and ice, were boiling together
But we lost all the power on the way
What is left of the dream are the footsteps we printed
But the dead will be rising again

Feel fire and ice

I try to sleep with open eyes, awake in silent grieving
The forces of the spell hold tight, but I just grab my demons

Screaming, I'm-a-walking in the dark
I feel so alone

We were fire and ice, were boiling together
But we lost all the power on the way
What is left of the dream are the seeds that we planted
But the dead will be rising again

Fill me up, take me to the light
Take me to the place where there is no fight
Smashed to the ground, back in the air
Hailed to the cross with the witches to burn

Free your mind, kick your ass
Stick to your guns and move it fast
Grab the torch, be the spark
And my friend get ready to burn

Screaming, it was tearing me apart
So lost and alone
Now I'm breathing, and I feel the beating heart
The sadness is gone

Fire and ice, boiling together
We had lost all the power on the way
But the trees that have grown
From the seeds we had planted
Let us know that we're finally home

We were fire and ice, boiling together
We had lost all the power on the way
We are living the dream and it keeps us united
Now the dead will be rising to play
The dead will be rising

Feel fire and ice
Still boiling...