

# Neal Morse, In The Fire

But before you enter in nothing more can begin  
All the darkness that we choose, lay it down it can't be used  
Burn it in the fire

You can't offer up your guest you can't get by with second best  
If you try to sneak away, the list is long the price you'll pay  
Burn it in the fire  
Burn it in the fire  
Burn it down

Long before I came this way I thought the world would see my way  
But I didn't see all the danger signs  
Long ago and far away I missed the boat I went my way  
And I turned into the other kind

Peter says don't wonder why when these fires come to life  
Don't look down and don't think twice  
You are now the sacrifice

Burning in the fire  
Burning in the fire