

# Cradle of Filth, The Fire Still Burns

You thought it was gone  
But the fire goes on  
And I thought you knew me  
I told you before  
'Til I settle the score  
That I'll never run free  
I have enough pain and anger in my brain  
To last many lifetimes  
Yet still it grows, and the more that it shows  
I won't have peace of mind

The fire, the fire still burns

I have a dream  
And as strange as it seems  
There's no embers glowing  
The fire's gone out and there's no need to shout  
'Cause no anger's showing  
But it's not true, nothing I ever do  
Seems to ease my fury  
Get out of my way  
I'm the hangman today  
And the judge and jury

The fire, the fire still burns