

Crest, Fire Walk With Me

is there anything to ease the pain
to freeze my flame inside
or is it something I can wield
as the flowers wither, world is spinning,
I grow up on lies
you have changed or is it me

see my bridges burning
fire walk with me

so I build the mountains, blow the wind
and light the morning sun
am I far too much for you
now the final chapter opens
and I haste to free my mind
this is love and this is doom

see my bridges burning
fire walk with me