

Eloy, Fire And Ice

The values you believe in
the dreams you're living for
once more are shattered by thunder
distorted pictures appear
steered by an evil force
that's slowly dragging you under
a living nightmare wakes
you in the night
you feel the ground crumbling
under your feet
you feel a cold sweat
running down your spine
it leaves you searching
for a secret retreat
Each time you climb a mountain
you see the world below
it's chaos tears you asunder
you try to keep your balance
you try to stay in tune
vibrating senses shaking you inside
a timeless moment spent
recalling your dream
Now your vision is clear
all your doubts disappear
and you're asking yourself
is this heaven or hell
Like a storm in the night
all emotions alight
and you try to disguise
you feel the fire and ice
Reaching out for your aim
Yet a pawn in a game
while you try to rebel
against heaven and hell
(all?)(in) the moments of strife
on the tight rope of life
and your spirit still cries
torn between fire and ice
In a labyrinth of nightmares
you run an endless race
down a tunnel with no end
while you're running in the darkness
you discover a light
shining so bright
shining bright up ahead