

# Rage, Frozen Fire

And my brain feels like a rock.  
In my veins the stream is locked.  
There's no pulse and there's no beat.  
I am dead but not complete.

I must be waiting for the day,  
lying in this box.  
When they found a way against decay,  
till then I'm this block of

frozen fire, in this iceland sleeps desire,  
frozen fire, a blue flame beneath the wire,  
I'm frozen...

In this darkness I'm alone.  
Will I stay or am I gone?  
Where're the others by my side?  
Help me in eternal night!

Slowly I feel a growing fear,  
could this be my hell?  
If they can't find the way out if here  
I'm forgotten, last farewell, I'm

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