

Seventh Avenue, Burning Heart

Two worlds collide
Rival nations
It's a primitive clash
Venting years of frustrations
Bravely we hope
Against all hope
There is so much at stake
Seems our freedom is up
Against the ropes
Does the crowd understand
Is this east versus west?
Or man against man
Can any nation stand alone?

In a burning heart
Just about to burst
There is a quest for answers
An unquenchable thirst
In the darkest night
Rising like a spire
In a burning heart
The unmistakable fire
In the burning heart

In the warriors code
There is no surrender
Though his body says stop
His spirit cries Never
Deep in our soul
A quiet ember
Know it is you against you
It's the paradox
That drives us on
It's a battle of wills
In the heat of attack
It's the passion that kills
The victory is yours alone

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Repeat

In the burning heart