

# Die Apokalyptischen Reiter, The Fire

Destroyed what once burned so great and glorious inside me  
The fire that never seemed to fade  
The life took me every sense  
Unimportant all those years of striving for perfect glory.

The flame once burning so great and glorious turned me into stone  
Love turned into hate, hope into pain  
You shall perish, you who took my dreams  
You shall die 1000 years, my hate is blind.