

# Floor Jansen, Fire

Muted are the days, we lost our will  
Frozen in a whirlwind that stands still  
Time itself is silent, the silence...

Longing for some warmth back on our face  
Find a way to get out of this maze  
Scream away the silent, the silence

Shadows all around us  
Set alight the dark  
FIRE  
The pounding of our hearts  
FIRE  
Ignite the fading spark  
FIRE  
Burn the silence down  
Let the fire out

Give this heat a voice and raise it high  
No more smoldering ashes of “went-bys”  
Keep the fire going, and burning

Shadows all around us.  
Only formed in light, we

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