

# Opus Atlantica, Line of Fire

There is no end  
There is no beginning  
I'm lost in time  
All your life you were born to shine  
Come on it's gonna hurt you  
Rise up there's no more tears  
No crying now  
Winged with steel we're dressed to kill tonight  
Line of fire  
Oh, the wasteland of your life  
Let's take a chance  
All we do is dance the dance  
It's do or die  
Even if it's suicide  
Come on rise up with tears  
Rise up now to his fears  
No crying now  
Wasted lives the spirits running wild  
Wasted life  
In disguise  
Burning eyes  
Line of fire