

Roger Tylor, Abandon Fire

Join our army, join our band
Join our army and be a real man
Abandon hope who enter here
Land of hopelessness and fear
A band of gypsies a band of gold
Won't save your hide won't save your soul
Caught like a fly on the face of the eiger
There's a smile on the face of the tiger
Abandonhope
Is this your answer
Abandonfire
Abandonship
You know the answer
Abandonfire
Join our army, join our band
Join our army and be a real man
The fires of hell would feel ice cold
As sure as time you'll soon grow old
Tears of heartache, tears of rage
From living in a tiring age
Listen to the rhythms of the city life
Listen to the rhythms of your soul
Listen to the rustling in the undergrowth
Follow in their footsteps to your goal
Abandonhope
Abandonfire
Abandonship
Abandonfire