

The Stills, In The Beginning

This story ends
In bloodshed
The face I love
The city I'm from
The persons I've met
The persons I've let down
But a hero never turns around

It's nice to see you're moving on
I know it's hard to carry on
But it's just never what it was
In the Beginning

How did this start?
And where did we begin
In a ball of fire
And stars and suns
And that brings me here, now
Where my heart's caving in
A tornado whips in around the poles
And it's raining

In a Ball of Fire