

## **Axxis**

# **"Fan The Flames"**

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Fear of war, fear of death  
Fear of strangers in our path  
There's so much fear

Fear of what the preachers says  
Fear the holy cross  
Burnin' in our heads

In a world so cold  
Our hearts were sold

Yeah, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round

Oh, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round, oh yeah

Spend our money on defense  
Paid to all the governments  
So much fear

We built the walls so high  
All the razor wire  
Cutting through the sky

In a world so cold  
Our hearts were sold

Yeah they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round

Oh, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round  
Yeah, that makes the world go round

They have the biggest banks  
The biggest walls  
Bullets and bombs  
For the biggest guns

They fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round  
Go round, go round, go round, yeah

Yeah, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
That makes the world go round

Oh, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round

Yeah, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round

Yeah, they fan the flames of fear  
Dealing with our dread, my dear  
Yes I know  
All that makes the world go round  
All that makes the world go round

Oh yeah  
Round  
Go round  
Go round

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