

Hothouse Flowers

"Victims Of The Fire"

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Too many people are burning day by day
Wasting themselves away
With their best friend,
People that no one knows,
People really still alive
Led to destruction with no chance.
There's a fire inside them
That is burning in their heart,
Everybody with his pain
There is no one to cure . . .
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh, oh.
No one holds out an hand
And makes you go down
Only the liquid friend relieves your scars.
It's like a fire that heats you sliding down
Tearing to pieces, fucking your machine.
Penetrating you day by day
Slowly erasing the man you are,
It will lead you to the end
If you don't give up . . .
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh. . .
I just can tell you, man,
To give up the flame
With your strenght and your decision
Nobody else, 'cause no one
Is a better friend than yourself
You will never be a betrayer of your life.
You've got to wake up, fight to win
This is a battle for your life,
You have no weapon to make this war
But you'll be a hero . . .
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh
Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh, oh.

Victims of the fire, burning for desire
Victims of the fire, oh, oh, oh.
VICTIMS OF THE FIRE !

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