

Livaneli Zulfu

"Meltdown"

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Like Himalayan cold winter, these jaws of Kali Yuga
Yeah, it's a crazy kind of cold, a lifeless slumber in a
stranglehold
Yeah Tibet, she can't even touch this
I'd rather freeze in her forests
We're in a spiritual winter and I long for the one who is
fire amongst the dreamers
You are in my heart, like the sun on the icecaps
My only friend in the prison
The long lost meaning to the story, story
The divine and ancient wisdom
How could it be that you've graced my night?
Like a pardon from the governor
Like a transplant from the donor
Like a gift from the one who is fire amongst the
dreamers
You are in my heart
Fire amongst the dreamers
You are in my heart

In a place where everything dies, it's you I follow
See by the fire of my darlin', yeah

Fire amongst the dreamers
You are, you are in my heart
Like a pardon from the governor
Like a transplant from the donor
Like a kiss, like a kiss, from my darlin'
Fire amongst the dreamers

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