

Live "Meltdown"

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Like Himalayan cold winter
These jaws of Kali Yuga
Yea, it's a crazy kind of cold
A lifeless slumber in a stranglehold

Yea 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
Long lost meaning to the story, story
The different 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
I see by the fire
Of my darlin', yeah

Fire!
Amongst the dreamers
You are, you are
In my heart, yea

Like a pardon from the Governor
Like a transplant from the donor
Like a kiss, like a kiss
From my darlin'
Yea yea, yea, yea

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