

Clödie, Fire Burns

What we have,
Gives us hope,
Within our hearts,
It is burning.

Moments come,
Some fade away,
Still we seek,
And keep on searching.

We are chasing our dream, let's run away.

The fire burns within,
The more they strike, stronger we're fighting,
Ain't killing our dream,
As time runs out, we'll end the hiding,
The serpent will not win,
It's time to claim our rightful riches,
The fire burns within,
The more they strike, they keep on falling.

Stand alone,
Restless nights,
Danger's near,
They keep on marching.

In shadows,
Out of sight,
The wind will chant,
Our voices.

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The more they strike, stronger we're fighting,
Ain't killing our dream,
As time runs out, we'll end the hiding,
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It's time to claim our rightful riches,
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