

Like Flames (Re-Recorded / Remastered)

Berlin

Something you've heard
Somewhere you've seen
 Too real to ignore
You've chosen not to believe
 From the black of their pain
 To the white of their fear
 In the dust they die
While eden lies nearThe freedom bought,
 Changed hands, was sold
This heat of love has turned ice-coldWe just can't escape it
 Like flames reaching out from the sun
 We can't defeat it
Like flames reaching out from the sunFrom the garden of love,
 Been banished too long
 And the balance will shift
 Between the weak and the strong
Once they would beg and they would plead
 But now they demand
 Divided by those that need
And those that commandThe freedom bought,
 Changed hands, was sold
The heat of love has turned ice-cold and
 We never learn but we know too well
Heaven's died and gone to hellNow you watch but you shoud have run
 Like flames that leap from the base of the sun
 And you dream you're free but you'll awake
 Too much too late, too much too late

Songwriters
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