

Meltdown

Live

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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