

The Flame

Astral Doors

[Johansson / Nordlund / Lindstedt] Well, I know I was born with a crown made of troll

Faking a smile and I try to move on

Calling the shots like the king of the flies

Hiding myself, but my art's gonna take me higher

So much higher again Love, hate and fury coming my way

Cry out in anger, got nothing to say

Cool, rich and famous, smoking cigars

The hole in my brain, won't stop me to ride the flame Ride the flame And the flames go higher and higher

Away from love and hate; tales of fate

Lord, I cry out in anger [Solo: Nordlund / Haglund] I take you all higher, so much higher again Love, hate and

fury coming my way

Cry out in anger, got nothing to say

Cool, rich and famous, smoking cigars

The hole in my brain

The hole in my brain

Love, hate and fury coming my way

Cry out in anger, got nothing to say

Cool, rich and famous, smoking cigars

The hole in my brain, won't stop me to ride the flame Ride the flame

Ride the flame

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