

## Where There Is Fire We Will Carry Gasoline

Evergreen Terrace

I walk so freely among the damned  
at time it seems we're hand and hand  
the same weakness; it pumps through my veins  
which of our virtues brought us here?  
was it laziness? was it fear?  
the same desire to see another's pain

you hold me down  
making sure I still believe  
no common ground  
no foundation to play my feet  
taking this one thing from me  
so watch me drown with only the rocks underneath

hold me down  
watch me drown

when a new world is just as likely as the old  
the one that you found cruel  
the one that left us cold

come on, come on  
we'll make it through this  
open your eyes and see that we are halfway home  
we're going home