

Fire, Fire, Fire

One day a red light
and a grey smoke
to lands green and holly
attended their evil goddess

She didn't lose a moment
and started dancing
with hate and envy
for the tall trees
and the warm houses.

And immediately everything became dark,
because that goddess was neither the sweet Aphrodite
nor Hera Olympus mistress,
but she was the fire, the firebreak
the mistress of chaos.

Fire, Fire, Fire
you evil goddess
you didn't left something green in the earth
you burned immediately everything.

Pain and horror you left
in the land
and bitter tears
in the pale chicks.

Everyone's hearts are wiped out
and dark ash
is their souls.

Fire, Fire, Fire
you evil goddess
you didn't left something green in the earth

you burned immediately everything.

Simple and humble people
with pity tools
tried to give you an end
and save them.

But you fire
cunning mistress
with pleasure you turned them away
and great strength you took
from your victim's catastrophe
and your horrible work
you continued once again.

You burned the houses
you made ash the animals
and you gave over people to chaos.

Fire, Fire, Fire
you evil goddess
you didn't left something green in the earth
you burned immediately everything.

Now only pain rules
and a demon holds
the humane soul.
Our heart is dead
everything is over.

Fire, Fire, Fire.

