

# Today We Give Ourselves to the Fire

Cloud Cult

Put out your hands, I know it's scary.  
Light up your fire, I know it's scary.  
It's cold in your ribs, cuz you say they came and burned you down.  
Not gonna take it. They can't put your fire out.  
We will sing 'til there's nothing left to be sung.  
Not gonna take it. They can't put our fire out.  
I am alive. I promise I'm a well intentioned explosion.  
Here comes the light. Give me that light.  
Today we give ourselves to the fire.