

# Fire and Ice

Demis Roussos

Fire and ice  
Fire and ice  
Shall the world end in fire or ice  
There's enough hate  
Both will suffice  
But will the man dice for death or life

Fire and ice  
Fire and ice  
Shall the world end in fire or ice  
Cats up on arms  
Are watchin' mice  
Grown into rats from an new device

There's enough hate  
To seal man's fate  
There's enough fire and ice

Thieves dice for their lives  
Kings are loadin' dice  
Building up their fame  
On a dark crimson flame

As a lonesome child  
I'd toss a kite on high  
I blew birds on the sky  
It's now so cold  
Fellow kids have grown old

Thieves dice for their lives  
Kings are loadin' dice  
Building up their fame  
On a dark crimson flame

As a lonesome child  
I'd toss a kite on high  
I blew birds on the sky  
It's now so cold  
The war is on every breast  
So mister Twain said  
The toy pistols are poppin'  
And my buddin' years are fadin'  
Fire and ice...