

## Bones and Gasoline

Iron Fire

Monday morning, another sleepless night  
I am falling out of the reach and sight  
It's been a year in the war zone, now there is no one left  
Here I'm standing on my own, my mind feels so compressed

I hear the darkness call my name  
Ghost-like voices like a moth to a flame

Bones and gasoline, on the frontier of silence  
Bones and gasoline, victim of violence  
Bones and gasoline, like a ghost of loneliness  
Bones and gasoline, I walk in emptiness

No one is calling, everybody is gone  
I am stalling from inside I am torn  
I'm living in a dreamland, slowly drift away  
Sinking down, facing another day

I hear the darkness call my name  
Ghost-like voices like a moth to a flame

Bones and gasoline, on the frontier of silence  
Bones and gasoline, victim of violence  
Bones and gasoline, like a ghost of loneliness  
Bones and gasoline, I walk in emptiness

I need a time out, from this endless haunted echo  
Another dark cloud, between these walls my mind feels narrow

I hear the darkness call my name  
Ghost-like voices like a moth to a flame

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