

# Carrying The Fire

## The Walls

They were wandering the roads with nowhere to hide  
carrying the fire, carrying the fire  
skin and bones and barely alive,  
carrying the fire

Crushed down driven to hell  
carrying the fire, carrying the fire  
By the brute force of Oliver Cromwell  
carrying the fire, carrying the fire  
There were lost half a million lives  
Those that lived made sure the tale survived

On hundreds of ships crossing the seven seas  
To Botany Bay, New York and Mississippi,  
through the cracks in godless concrete streets  
life bloomed like some rebel weed

Escape from the city to the country

On a freight ship he came from the east  
carrying the fire, carrying the fire  
In a hotel she cooks and cleans  
carrying the fire, carrying the fire  
He said I don't know a soul in this strange place  
She said come on upstairs, come on inside  
We're gonna keep warm  
We're gonna survive

Carrying the fire.