

## Ice on Fire

He Ho the army is coming  
People dancing children running  
Cardboard boots in the snow  
Shirts wide open let it all go  
Girls cry - Hello soldier  
Come closer - let's get bolder  
I fall like ice on fire  
Caught in a spot light  
A frozen border  
A deadly crossfire  
Some refugee

Hey Ho the army s going  
Farewell fathers cold winds blowing  
Hardened hearts turned away  
Burned the place where children play  
I die every time  
I see the mail man bringing news  
to our street  
a bitter harvest  
Those waiting widows  
no one comes home  
The empty air waves  
no one is there

Girls cry hello soldier  
Come closer - lets get bolder  
Hard times  
with out some closure  
or consummation  
the endless seeking  
some sweet approval  
why do we do this  
are these things written  
this time is shortening  
these days are counted  
like ice on fire  
like ice on fire  
a scarf on barbed wire  
a rain filled shoe  
the light is changing  
this feels like fading  
can't feel a thing now  
like ice on fire  
like ice on fire  
no one is listening  
transmission ended