

Notre Dame

By Brother Gabriel

Like Notre Dame, the flames have kissed my walls, my foundation is strong
A renaissance, a chance to start again, new life and death are friends

Ooo, Ah
Ooo, Ah

When the fire lacks its breath, we will resurrect, been cleansed by the heat, the future lies
beneath
Although we feel this pain, there will come a day, our blemishes we'll thank, great weakness
turned to strength

Ooo, Ah
Ooo, Ah