

Flames grow, dancing in my eyes Notes start low, lull, hypnotize Yet we know, the instrument lies

They call me crazed and weakly willed Say I razed it to rebuild Alibi unappraised, desires fulfilled

As I slowly watch it burned All the lowly are interred I am wholly unconcerned

Bring about the godly death Many doubt, but hold their breath I'll lash out till nothing's left

Glow

