

Devouring Fire

Flames march toward us
tongues lick the sky
consuming
even the darkness

The fire will follow
into the sea
There's nowhere
There is no where

Fire!

Running from the hillside,
I hear the garden cry,
Murmurs of maternal lamentation

Behind me is a desert
Ashen Desolation
Nothing
Nothing escapes

Fire! Fire!

Though this is the end
we will not fade away

Stand tall, stand strong
Sing as it burns
we will not forget what the thunder said

Though this is the end
we will not fade away

Fire! Fire!