The Great Blaze - Darzamat

-In flame I shall be purified In flame I shall exult I'd rather let them consume me Than feel my insides turn to stone-You kindled desire in me Dirty and reckless I followed you down a very narrow lane Rough walls grazed my arms A fire suddenly started behind me I was cut off No way to turn back anymore Flames pushed me on to you Charring all hope in my heart Coils of smoke take my breath away Acrid smell strings my throat The world grows distant and dark Again I am all alone Just like I was before I touch the dancing red The pain is merely a whisper On tips of flames I rise Right into the sublime Blaze, (blaze) blaze, (blaze) the great blaze Blaze, (blaze) blaze, (blaze) the great blaze -You kindled desire in me Dirty and reckless I followed you down a very narrow lane Rough walls grazed my arms-The great blaze The great blaze I touch the dancing red The pain is merely a whisper On tips of flames I rise Right into the sublime Blaze, (blaze) blaze, (blaze) the great blaze

Blaze, (blaze) blaze, (blaze) the great blaze

And once this is over
Once the great blaze
Within and without is spent
Once I explode and passion is no more
I shall become scattered
Into memories and star dust
Into memories and star dust





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych