

## Man On Fire

Bury Tomorrow

Fear of the sacred.  
We're blurring lines between the real and the fake here.  
And so I scream, "Return to me.  
Return to me. Return to me."

Breathe slowly; take shallow breaths.  
So I'll shout until there's nothing left.  
We are all the same,  
Seeking comfort in the knowledge that we're insane.  
Dear body, control us  
We drag ourselves through the fire's light.

"Free me," said the man on fire.  
"Release me to the higher.  
Finding sanity I know, will leave me breathless."  
"Find me," said the man on fire.  
"Release me to the higher.  
Forever in the dark alone, forgotten."

My passion must be frightening  
I see the shadows in the dark  
And all I hear is screaming  
Is it paranoia, that keeps calling me?  
Or the voices of the souls that used to be?  
I must find a way to drown out the sound!  
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"Find me," said the man on fire.  
"Release me to the higher.  
Forever in the dark alone, forgotten."

Set me alight, for I am losing it.  
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