

Feeling the heat that captures  
The warmth that see the chance  
Imagine the stonelit contortion  
Sprawling itself at a glance (anger!!)  
Shadows shaded yellow  
Both shredded and tapered flames  
Reaching at a constant level  
Rising, rising, "Combustion"!!!

The blue light at the bottom  
Surely sets the stage  
For the radiant dancing  
If the flares of the sun  
Feel them burn!!!

The heat that you feel is friction  
Creating a scar that sees  
An everlasting reflection  
An everlasting appeal (Pain!!!)  
Shadows shaded yellow  
Both shredded and tapered flames  
Reaching at a constant level  
Rising, rising, "Combustion"!!!

The blue light at the bottom  
Surely sets the stage  
For the radiant dancing  
If the flares of the sun  
Feel them burn!!!