

## Rage Of Fire

Dismal Euphony

Sweet child, I wish you were dead  
Sweet child, I wish you were dead  
Dry your eyes now, little one  
Shut up and listen, hear the screams in the night

Rage of fire  
Rage in the night  
Rage of fire  
Rage in the night  
Dry your eyes now, little one  
My rage grows stronger, so burn!

Like a hunted child, alone  
Face my demons of falling desire

Rage of fire  
Rage in the night  
Rage of fire  
Rage in the night  
Dry your eyes now, little one  
The flames get higher, so burn!

Look up to the sky  
Do you see the flaming eyes  
Watching you?  
Watching you?

Can you feel their anger?  
Let the madness lead you  
No compass on this earth  
Shows my direction

Can you feel their anger?  
Let the madness lead you  
No compass on this earth  
Shows my direction