

# Firebird

Dreamtale

Ruthless pain is killing me  
I cannot see the sun  
We fought the mighty adversary  
Still we haven't won

Waiting for my destiny  
Grim reaper calls on me  
Brace myself for eternity  
Yet red and gold I see

I can hear the massive wings  
And soothing tears I feel  
Life begins to fill my veins  
My wounds they start to heal

A faint scent of cinnamon  
Reaches me through air  
I can see my savior  
Flame up as a flare

Spread your wings  
And shed your healing tears  
Let the fire purify  
In full blaze  
You will meet the end  
And then you shall transcend

A tantric resurrection  
The city of the sun  
A beautiful reflection  
Of life spent on the run

In the atom's heart  
Splitting souls inside  
Vivid colors burn my eyes  
On this wild bird I ride

Slowly gaining power  
Patience is the key  
What you need is a flame  
That can burn you again  
And the feeling of ecstasy

Wings like a bolt of lightning  
Soaring to the sky  
Only then, in the end  
When you can see again  
All the earth is beneath you and bright