

The Tongue of Fire

Emperor

teach me the tongue of fire
so that I may set the world ablaze
for it is cold
and this blindness can no longer give me shelter
teach me the tongue of fire
so that I may cry out loud my wrath
and my passion
or else my coil will blister and decay

the soul is never silent
but wordless
held imprisoned
in a cursed tomb
wherein reflections never fade
never die
slowly maddened
by the emptiness

left to perish in the ever-dark coil
yet, always alert in its slumber
scorned by the drops of light
piercing through the surface
and it screams

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but wordless

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