

In the darkness, lies so deep a spark of burning crimson fire
And flame which now do sweep upon the feathers of the bird
We all do long to keep, to hear its wondrous cry
So sweet and pure we weep, we watch it burn away

Born of fire, born of pain
See the birth of the phoenix aflame
Born of fire, and of flame
Spread her wings she's a phoenix again

She is come from the ashes
Conflagration rise
To burn up the sky
Flying oh so high
Calling out in true passion
Molten beauty streams
Made from stuff of dreams

Born of fire, born of pain
See the birth of the phoenix aflame
Born of fire, and of flame
Spread her wings she's a phoenix again

A red gleam in the darkness
Crimson feathers fall
Hearing the call
We listen one and all
You will journey through madness
Searching through the lies
With your burning eyes

Scorching fire! Flames that burn the shell of falsehood Reveal beauty
, hidden in the depths of all our souls

Born of fire, born of pain
See the birth of the phoenix aflame
Born of fire, and of flame
Spread her wings she's a phoenix again

She is come from the ashes
Conflagration rise
To burn up the sky
Flying oh so high
Calling out in true passion
Molten beauty streams
Made from stuff of dreams

Phoenix aflame!