

# The Quickenings

Kiuas

Scorched once by the fire  
On one of those long trips to hell  
And my demons are still alive and well

Dark reflections  
Of what I have left behind  
Haunt my rest and leave me tired

Found my direction  
My sails are full tonight  
And my trials have left me inspired

I'm ready and willing,  
So just let the dice roll

I was scorched once by the fire  
On one of those long trips to hell  
And my demons are still alive and well

But now their master has tamed them  
For they couldn't break my spell  
In my own utopia is where we dwell

Sweet temptation  
A passion that was denied  
Her venom poisons me no longer

New revelations  
Have healed the wounds inside  
And my will keeps growing stronger

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But now their master has tamed them  
For they couldn't break my spell  
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With all new eyes  
Now the future king sees the world

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And my demons are still alive and well

But now their master has tamed them  
For they couldn't break my spell  
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Where we dwell