

Trim the fat

Malrun

Failing completely
To calm down discretely
Chaos runs freely
In my veins

On the pyre
I dare you to see my world
Let the fire
Trim off the fat again

Fueled by desire
A burning attire
Letting the fire
Have its way

On the pyre
I dare you to see my world
Let the fire
Trim off the fat

Feel my rage. Feel my rage.

In the chaos lies a beauty
Is it something only I see?