

Inner sanctum, don't you want to see?  
I still feel the change inside of me  
Into candlelight, 'hind the barricades  
In cellar and cave I will bathe in flame

Sense the searing, like it's yesterday  
Every picture comes rushing back to me  
Mortal creature, stamped eternally  
A fire that would level the fields one day

Meet me in my sanctuary  
Where no enemy will find a key  
Meet me in my sanctuary

Where iron and flame make your mark on me

Make your mark on me