

Ambigram

Project 86

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