

Vesuvius, I am here  
You are all I have  
Fire of fire, I'm insecure  
For it has all been made to plan

Though I know I will fail  
I cannot be made to laugh  
For in life as in death  
I'd rather be burned than be living in debt

Vesuvius, are you ghost?  
Or the symbols of light? Or of fantasy host?  
In your breast I carry the form  
The heart of the earth and the weapons of warmth

Vesuvius, the tragic oath  
For you have destroyed the elegant smoke  
Oracle, I fought him at last  
They were the feast of a permanent blast

Vesuvius, oh be kind  
It hasn't occurred, no it hasn't been said  
Sufjan, follow the path  
It leads to an article of eminent death

Sufjan, follow your heart  
Follow the flame, or fall on the floor  
Sufjan, the panic inside  
The murdering ghost that you cannot ignore

Vesuvius, fire of fire  
Follow me now, as I favor the host

Vesuvius, fire of fire  
Follow me now, as I favor the ghost

Follow me now, or follow me down  
Why does it have to be so hard?