

Back in the Fire

Tarot

Black spots floating before my eye
Solar wind shouting from the sky
Free of chains, free from pains
Old poisons run in my veins

Airborne I'm speeding in flames
Dark wings growing from my heels
I make the rules for my games
Back in the fire with burning wheels

Born from the fires of the core
My home is in the red hot gore
I'm this blade and I'm the truth
I'm alive, the everlasting youth

Walls of my prison have gone
I hear the shadows whisper and warm
White heat against your black
Battles to come and I am back