

Breathing Fire

Tarot

All is twisted, all I see is glowing red
Fire is on my tongue, in my eye
It is in my head
Smoke of burning village fills my mouth
Screams fill my ears, I am young
I am free, I am wild and I am fierce

Breathing fire, the viper's son

Golden is my hide
And my wings are darker than black
Three feet long
Are the nails that grow on my back
Screaming with hatred eyes blazing insane
Eating corpses thrusting souls into pain