

## 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