

## The Fire (Remains)

### The Dear Hunter

For So Long Have My Teeth Held My Tongue From A Venomous Voice  
But The Poison Has Passed From My Lips To My Hands  
An Incendiary Ploy  
Hell Will Open Up It's Flue  
(I Bare My Soul Through The Flames Before Me)  
And You Will Witness What The Fire Can Undo

Far From The Ash I Will Be Born Again  
Where Every Debt Is Repaid  
Nothing Left To Keep Me Out Of Paradise  
As Portraits Of The Past Fade Away  
The Id Dots The Eyes Of Antiquity  
While The Ego, Of Late, Has Held Sway  
Too Foolish To Stray Past The Line; Too Weary To Stay...  
Far Too Long Have I Waited To Witness The Balances Bend  
In The Favor Of Wrongs Being Remedied  
Wickedness Coming To An End

Far From The Ash I Will Be Born Again  
Where Every Debt Is Repaid  
Nothing Left To Keep Me Out Of Paradise  
As Portraits Of The Past Fade Away

Far Beyond The Act I Will Be Whole Again  
A Phoenix Out Of The Flame  
I'm Burying That Menace In My Memory  
A Funeral Held In My Name

The Ritual Pyre's Sending Smoke To The Sky  
As The Building Continues To Burn  
The Wrath In The Ruin, The Pain In The Grave  
As The Lies Are Retired To The Urn  
But We Can't Keep The Embers From Catching  
The Truth From Destroying Us All  
Do I Die As The Martyr Or Miscreant?  
I'll Make The Call

Far From The Ash I Will Be Born Again  
We here Every Debt Is Repaid  
Nothing Left To Keep Me Out Of Paradise  
As Portraits Of The Past Fade Away

Far Beyond The Act I Will Be Whole Again  
A Phoenix Out Of The Flame  
I'm Burying That Menace In My Memory  
A Funeral Held In My Name