

# The pyromaniac

Zonaria

A Beautiful Art  
Of Giving The Light  
Obsessed By The Power Of Fire  
Condemned To Serve The Unholy Glare

The Joy Of Satisfying  
The Inner Wish For Might  
When Keeping The Skills  
To Disappear Into The Night

He Heard A Crying Voice  
That Was Screaming For Mercy  
His Name Will Always Be Cursed  
This Night He Will Strike

The Powers He Hold  
The Truth Behind Black Eyes  
The Pyromaniac  
So Cold In Mind

The Secret Untold  
He Will Always Work Alone  
When The Sun Fades Away  
He Wakes Up To Slay Again

The Fire Came From Hell  
His Anger And Malice As Well

He Heard A Crying Voice  
That Was Screaming For Mercy  
His Name Will Always Be Cursed  
This Night He Will Strike

The Powers He Hold  
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The Pyromaniac  
So Cold In Mind