

# Tiamat, Fireflower

You're only but so is the desolate one  
You're drowning but so was the first born son  
I'll soak you in fire, fill your black holes  
And free your soul

Always cold outside  
And it's freezing inside  
Into the fire we ride

A shortcut out of the white  
Until we're stitched to the night  
Our faith our light

You're standing still but spinning around the sun  
You're flying with your feet still on the ground  
You're pray in this world, it's eating you  
And that's what I'll do