

# Burn The Flames

## Flatulated

Here I sit  
A vampire at my piano  
The flames burn glaringly higher  
And the eyes that stare  
through the darkness  
Though they have no form  
There's no need for alarm So burn, so burn  
Burn the flames higher and higher  
So burn, burn the flames  
Never to expire Here I sit  
A skeleton at my organ  
The candles in my candelabra  
burning hellishly, hellish hell And the laughter unending echoes  
through the haunted house  
A little Christmas spirit  
Ghostly haunting deadly spirit  
Every creature is stirring  
Even the mouse So burn, so burn  
Burn the flames higher, higher, higher, and higher  
So burn, burn the flames  
Never to expire So burn...  
Burn the flames higher, higher, higher, and higher  
So burn, burn the flames  
Never to expire Here I sit myself at my instruments  
Here they sit at their instruments  
And the music fills and fills  
Terrifies, horrifies, forever scares  
The children of the night  
What music we make So burn, so burn  
Burn the flames higher and higher  
So burn, burn the flames  
Never to expire

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