Fireflower

Tiamat

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 soulAlways cold outside
And it's freezing inside
Into the fire we rideA shortcut out of the white
Until we're stitched to the night
Our faith our lightYou'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

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