

Burn the Flames

[Roky Erickson](#)

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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