So this house is now on fire. Let me warm myself
The flames no longer burn me. There's no danger to my health
I can see the falling cinders, making ghosts upon the ground
This place is the story of my life, and I see it, I see it burn
ing down!

Not much time left now, before my final bow I'll let the fires rage, so I can clear the stage I need to purify if I am going to rise Into a different place - into a different state

This place is the story of my life, and I see it, I see it burn ing down!

Not much time left now before my final bow So I must clear my head on any doubt or dread I need to sanitise if I am going to rise Into a different place - into a different state

All signs are gone now of my previous existence All signs are gone now of my relevance significance of worth

When this fire is truly over, there is nothing to be found This place is the story of my life, and I see it, I see it burn ing down!

All signs are gone now of my previous existence

All signs are gone now of my relevance significance of worth

All signs are gone now of my tedious existence

All signs are gone now of my innocence my childhood or my birth

All signs are gone now of my previous existence

All signs are gone now of my presence here or consequence on earth