The secret torn from a temple of stone Still living in memory, grey and so cold Beneath the veil of the mystery lies Dark promises telling all, none can withhold

Though she carries a thousand scars
On her journey between the stars
Too late, I fear, is to understand now
We must have been here before, long, long ago

The faces change but the image remains
All present and powerful, oh, this does show
And they can't see before their eyes
How the thunder will split the skies

Firebird, oh, firebird Firebird, oh, firebird

And when the changes come
See the eagle on my horizon
Well, they're coming for everyone
But it seems to be long arriving

A mother scorned but a widow she stays And when you return again, you, you will see The craven house of the greedy does rule Queen vanity everywhere bleeds treachery

For the heroes of luck will decide On the chosen one who will survive

Firebird, oh, firebird Firebird, oh, firebird Firebird, oh, firebird Firebird, oh, firebird Firebird, firebird Firebird, firebird