

# Salamander

Arena

Blue fire, spreading across  
From my finger tips  
A powerful chaos  
Ice cold, consuming all  
Unstoppable advancing wall of  
Radiance, marching forth  
For the final throws of a world war  
Bow down before the truth  
I hear the cry  
Too late to stop you

Burn, like a moth to the flame  
We'll burn  
As the fire calls us by name  
Burn, like a moth to the flame

Blue fire, spreading across  
From the farthest shore  
The final cost  
Go back to the other place  
Another side of a well known face  
Blinding light,  
The world falls down  
I will draw you in to the slightest sound  
Reach out,  
Follow your heart  
To the end of time  
You will not be the last

Burn, like a moth to the flame  
We'll burn  
As the fire calls us by name  
Burn, like a moth to the flame

Blue fire, a creeping curse  
There is nowhere safe in the universe  
Too late, you are hypnotized  
By the gentle waves,  
As they dive and rise  
One strike of a single match  
And the human race is reduced to ash  
Bow down before the truth  
I hear the cry  
Too late to stop you

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