

# Black Flame

## Bury Tomorrow

Here I stand, alone, with hate  
Here I stand, too long, too late  
All I know, is you will leave us all  
Here I stand, alone, to fall

Oh my Brother, how could you?  
Not look into the eyes of your fellow man  
Who stood with you, through it all  
And feel nothing in your heart but hate

Red stain on the blade  
All sense of worth has been washed away  
Sacrifice was all in vain  
Where's the sense of guilt? Where's the shame?

Lost soul in the unmarked grave  
We have given a name  
Black flame  
In death we are all the same  
Remain, black flame

Lost soul in the unmarked grave  
We have given a name  
Black flame  
In death we are all the same  
Remain, black flame

Here I stand, alone, with hate  
Here I stand, too long, too late

Burn, and let your soul be free  
As the flames rise high and your spirit leaves  
Nightmares have become too real  
Now the world is screaming and it's hard to hear

Red stain on the blade  
All sense of worth has been washed away  
How could you be hollow?  
Now your life is doomed to sorrow

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We have given a name  
Black flame  
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We are all the same  
Black flame  
We have given a name

Lost soul in the unmarked grave

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