

The Fire Itself

Phinehas

Bind myself to the pyre of hell
I gotta burn to become the fire itself

It's suffocating my heart
Stifling every beautiful thing
I have ever felt to be the same
So I lit a match, stepped back
And watched the wall of lies go up in flames

Ignite be free
Ignite be free

Bind myself to the pyre of hell
I gotta burn to become the fire itself

Brace for the weight of your soul
(Be the fire itself)
Wild, free, and uncontrolled
Be the fire itself

Living in the bitter cold of security
Waiting for a spark
Desperately searching for a sign of life
Alone in the dark
The fire itself

Playing with fire
All of my love, and all my anger
But in my heart
I'd rather die myself than live a stranger

Ignite be free
Ignite be free

Brace for the weight of your soul
(Be the fire itself)
Wild, free, and uncontrolled
Be the fire itself

Living in the bitter cold of security
Waiting for a spark
Desperately searching for a sign of life
Alone in the dark
The fire itself

No more to stumble in shadows
No need to strain my eyes
Uncovered from myself now
No dark escapes the light

Bind myself to the pyre of hell
I gotta burn to become the fire itself
I am the fire itself
I am the fire itself