## **The Darkest Flame**

**Primordial** 

You... gave me strenght to carry on You... pass all wordly troubles unto me You... gave my time meaning You... left your sorrow for my soul I love you I need you I want you I want you I live you I am you I... layed a thousand souls to rest I... could be a martyr in their eyes I... wished only for them to see I... embraced where I once dwelled I... lived for you

"If rape, arson, poison or the knife has Wove no pleasing pattern upon this Drab canvas we call life, it is because We are not bold enough." (Baudelaire)