

Emanate

Zozobra

Fire
Will it call my name
When I give in to
the blue heart of these flames

Blood runs
Flow with heavy rush
Knives are are out
but they dull when they touch his flesh

Up with the smoke
we rise like angels again
suffocate on absense of ___

Blinding our sight
You emanate this glow
Lost out in space
burning on ___

Take a good look at his face

Look with the smoke
we rise like angels again
suffocate on absense of ___

Blinding our sight
You emanate this glow
Lost out in space
burning on ___

Flames can rise
On your eyes

Blinding our sight
You emanate this glow
Lost out in space
burning on ___

Dead and lonely here