To be born it eats up what it created. It is the instrument of transformation. The origin of all is fire. It destroys and creates. It lights the heart of a lover. Immaterial, always pure by its nature. Going out from light, all things lose their beauty. Fire is infernal and divine. Supra virtuem ignis. Fire doesn't join any other element. Fire is a life to be born. Fire is the taste of eternity. Fire let us without trace. Fire is the highest sacrifice. Fire let us go beyond. All that is changing is explained by fire. The passions, the warmth of beloved one. Fire shines in paradise and burns in hell. Love is the flame to share. To share the very essence of fire.