

# Phoenix

Ignitor

In the darkness, lies so deep a spark of burning crimson fire  
And flame which now do sweep upon the feathers of the bird  
We all do long to keep, to hear its wondrous cry  
So sweet and pure we weep, we watch it burn away

Born of fire, born of pain  
See the birth of the phoenix aflame  
Born of fire, and of flame  
Spread her wings she's a phoenix again

She is come from the ashes  
Conflagration rise  
To burn up the sky  
Flying oh so high  
Calling out in true passion  
Molten beauty streams  
Made from stuff of dreams

Born of fire, born of pain  
See the birth of the phoenix aflame  
Born of fire, and of flame  
Spread her wings she's a phoenix again

A red gleam in the darkness  
Crimson feathers fall  
Hearing the call  
We listen one and all  
You will journey through madness  
Searching through the lies  
With your burning eyes

Scorching fire! Flames that burn the shell of falsehood Reveal beauty  
, hidden in the depths of all our souls

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Phoenix aflame!