We are carrying the fire. Each the other's world entire.

Starved, exhausted, sick with fear. Gather your sources, become unhere.

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Life dismembered, all hope entombed. Losing heart in this autistic dark. Loved ones lost and dead. If only my heart were stone.

If only my heart were stone.

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Starved, exhausted, sick with fear. Gather your sources, become unhere.

There were few nights, lying in the dark, that I did not envy the dead.

In the fire's heart, amidst all dooming faintly colored worlds of human love.

Like a grave, our hearts are like a grave. Yearning at judgement day, yawning at judgement day.

We are carrying the fire. Each the other's world entire.

We are carrying the fire. Each the other's world entire.

In the face of total termination, a light shines. In the face of total termination, a light shines.