

Pyre & Procession

Throwdown

I am a son of hate, of pure hostility
No one is safe, no one is taking me alive
I was born in flames, in scathing disarray
And every path I take leads to the hell inside

It's all I've known
Breathing the fire inside of me
To burn this day alive
Smoldering in anxiety
And from this ash I rise

You're not too young to die, too old to feel alive
The throes of time could give a fuck what you believe

I was born in fire and with this hell inside
And every path I take leads through eternity

It's all I've known
Breathing the fire inside of me
To burn this day alive
Smoldering in anxiety
And from this ash I rise

And from this ash I rise