

Becoming The Archetype, Fire Made Flesh (The I

And so was the plight of man for generations
Their souls remained frozen, enslaved in darkness
Until the day that fire fell from heaven
Those who witnessed the blaze took up torches
And carried them into all the earth
Bearing witness that fire would be the key
To undoing the enemy's grasp on their souls
Yet there were those who refused to believe
Since they had not seen the source of the blaze with their own eyes
Still many others left all they had behind
They took up torches and carried the flame
I will carry the flame to the end of the earth with me
This fire that burns forever is the only thing that sets me free
They marched deep into the depths of the earth
To reclaim their souls from the enemy