

# Cephalic Carnage, Arsonist Savior

Growing up a lonely kid Blaine had an infatuation with fire  
Stealing lighters, matches, whatever he could get  
Pyromaniacal son of an architect, working hard  
Pioneering buildings that would not burn  
Gained praise from his colleagues  
Never anytime for a wife and son.

This would make Blaine mad  
The ill neglect from his mom and dad  
Infuriates him to see blood red  
The only relief from the pain.

Ignite up the night sky  
Tears inside, pain subsides  
Watch the structure fall, immolate us all  
His destructive hate, burnt the whole block down.

And it felt so good, gotta get away  
Before I get caught  
Worst case of arson the city ever saw  
Policeman arrives so many casualties  
All my family died!

Incinerating my house and everything inside  
Paramedics could not save their lives  
Fire struck while everyone was sleeping  
Heaps of seared flesh, I was I were dreaming  
I burned my pain away

Now that Blaine has grown, living on his own  
High school graduate, valedictorian  
Becomes a fire man, to cleanse his soul.

But the arsonist in his mind is still alive, urging him on!

Starting fires again building structures descend  
And saving lives how I have to pretend  
I am a humanitarian  
Hypocrite that I am  
From my father I inherited the gift to invent time-ignited fires  
At buildings of my choice  
Then I sit back and wait, for the emergency call from 911  
Sirens sound, burning down the hospital and stadium,  
Both at the same time.

Arriving at the catastrophe, I see victims around me baked  
Many souls have I taken away.  
I work frantically to douse the flames, moving diligent  
I start to cry, hundreds wounded!