

# High On Fire, Fireface

To be rising chief I have traveled a hundred fold days  
Wandered dark wilderness, ravens have gathered my ways  
Holy man, vision quest, dancing dawn reflects his gaze  
Return to the clan with the scalps of the men who betrayed

Medicine Man has concocted a potion to see  
Animal Spirits have filled me and leads what's to be  
Runningwolf, eagle eyes, blood running cold in my veins  
Great Spirit laughs as my enemies run from my reign

To be rising chief I have traveled a hundred fold days  
Wandered dark wilderness ravens have gathered my ways  
Look in my eyes your demise is what is fueling my rage  
For I am the one whom by others is called Fire Face