

# Steel Prophet, Burning Into Blackness

Wondering where the spark flies to when it's gone  
The flame is fading, the candle burns low  
So many years, they fade into the dust, the soul  
I gave you, it needs to fly back  
On that sun stained day I knew you were real  
My spirit changed, I made it come back

Cause no words were spoken, no spells were cast  
The lies were broken; I saw your face at last

Burn now into fate, your glory's fade to black  
Your fires burned my heart; your soul can't journey back

Given a hard life to this, now that it's done my spirit can't roam  
I never knew the price I'd pay, in sufferin' and sweat  
Would I do it again?  
I bear the marks the taint is in my blood, would you set me free, and take me on home

(Solos: SK, JW)