

# Renaissance, Black Flame

I am words, I am speaking  
I never heard my conclusion  
Lost the way in my confusion, in illusion  
Lost inside the picture frame

I'm not to blame, I didn't see the black flame  
I'm not ashamed, its poetry, the black flame  
I'm rearranged, it's changing me, the black flame  
Burns my blackened brain

I am strong, I am leaving  
I never knew I'd feel the need so  
Where to go, I'll turn the flow, I could not know  
Screams inside the burning pain

It's spinning head, it's under hand--the black flame  
It lies instead, I turned and I ran--the black flame  
On me, it fed, I understand--the black flame  
Burns my blackened brain

Run from me, don't you see  
That we are one and I'm a part of you  
Get away, any way  
I'm still a secret in the heart of you  
And I'm the burning in your soul

Now I'm weak, I am losing  
I never thought I'd stop trying  
I'm a lie, I'm just a sigh, just a crying  
Just a symbol of the game

Suspended pain, I can not face the black flame  
Intended fear, I can not trace the black flame  
Extended reaching into space--the black flame  
Burns my blackened brain