

# Sabbat, Wildfire

INTRO:

In thoughts from visions of the night,  
when deep sleep falleth out of sight.  
Many a strange thing will you dream -  
though it is never what it seems  
Awakened from my troubled sleep -  
where dreams once lost as  
nightmares creep,  
to steal my soul and suffocate  
what sanity remains.

My anger mute -  
my anguish blind  
within this sad fragmented mind,  
your eyes the spark to light fire  
that burns away my pain.  
Protected by reality-  
yet you still fear the beast in me,  
your reckless tongue could be the key,  
you'll be the first to die  
if it breaks free.

Alone tonight-  
myself and I,  
on raven wings our spirits fly.  
All hope has fallen out of sight,  
without the wit or will to fight.  
I face up to my destiny-  
you'll see another side to me,  
a love that dare not speak its  
name is born tonight of sweat and  
flame and ...

Wildfire - hallucinations  
fill my mind with

Wildfire - a love so strong  
that it is blind.

Wildfire - a dream of such  
intensity,

Wildfire - it verges on  
insanity.

Protected by reality-  
yet you still fear the beast in me,  
your reckless tongue could be the key,  
you'll be the first to die  
if it breaks free.

In screams of raw emotion  
down my cheeks the tears flow,  
with my tongue tied I damn these  
eyes that let my feelings show.

Bursting with frustration -  
feel the cancer eat my mind,  
flirting with damnation -  
to all dangers I am blind.

Twisted and contorted -  
forsaken and forlorn,  
like the love you have aborted -  
yet tonight I am reborn in ...

Wildfire - we're like the  
spider and the fly,

Wildfire- upon your web  
ensnared am I.

Wildfire - bound by threads  
that hold me tight,

Wildfire, so sweet the kiss  
so cruel the bite.

How could you be such a fool,

to dare to break the golden rule?  
Yet in the light of day I see  
that you were right -  
the fool is me!  
In screams of raw emotion  
down my cheeks the tears flow,  
with my tongue tied I damn these  
eyes that let my feelings show.  
Bursting with frustration -  
feel the cancer eat my mind,  
flirting with damnation -  
to all dangers I am blind.  
Twisted and contorted -  
forsaken and forlorn,  
like the love you have aborted -  
yet tonight I am reborn.  
Now my futile cries for help  
are drowned in laughter.  
Searching though I know I'll  
never find what I'm after.  
I seek a release from this  
web of deceit -  
now my terror is growing.  
There is no escape  
from my fate  
it's too late -  
all my fears are showing.  
Though I'm running from  
something that just isn't there -  
the panic is real,  
and you must be blind for  
my words cannot hide the  
heartache I feel ...  
Please God help me now.