

# Type O Negative, Pyretta Blaze

Beautiful yet dangerous  
Thermogenic luminous  
Like a moth drawn to a flame  
I'm the same  
All cremated equally

As a spark still I knew  
I'll be lured be consumed  
She a pyre incarnate incinerate  
An inferno turned to flesh

You are the first will be my last  
Will be my final words  
Said she (ah) pyretta blaze

Say the words I long to hear  
Pinch bite kiss suck lick and sear  
In a pyromantic way  
I'm her slave  
Living for her to ignite

You are the first will be my last  
Will be my final words  
Said she (ah) pyretta blaze