Timeless Anger

i flickered in the dark, when it was night
my molten lava, running down your mountain side
i've turned your garden into a land of ash
under my coat of smoke you had no air to gasp for

good morning timeless anger, the lips that never lie
A most romanesque disaster, i kept it all inside
good morning timeless anger, that wipes you out of sight
a red hot and dragonnesque fire, inside my aching mind

A dangerous pulse, that comes as a surprise
obviously, you were not ready for my rise
a mighty elevation that never warn
there's no compassion, no mercy you can hope for

ooh wish i could turn land into silver and gold
wish i was able to drag you out of the cold

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