

## Trim the fat

Malrun

Failing completely  
To calm down discretely  
Chaos runs freely  
In my veins

On the pyre  
I dare you to see my world  
Let the fire  
Trim off the fat again

Fueled by desire  
A burning attire  
Letting the fire  
Have its way

On the pyre  
I dare you to see my world  
Let the fire  
Trim off the fat

Feel my rage. Feel my rage.

In the chaos lies a beauty  
Is it something only I see?