Danielson Famile

"He Who Flattened Your Flame Is Getting Torched"

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I recall the day when I was in thee

Thee womb, I could hear you so soon

I will see your face

I liked to play alone

Never ever all alone

My first day to school was so exciting

Although they all went on and on

Still rest my head for my wrongs

High school days are dark

So light the flame

Walking down those halls

So light the flame

Learning who I'm not

So light the flame

No idea of who I'm to be

My leash was long and so you let me run on

Like all good moms and dads must do

Guess I'll have to do it too

And while I'm cookin' down

So light the flame

My precious torch burns on and on

Set a flame to the daily paper

?Cause there is just no justice here

And who really cares

Skipping through your fire

The first flame

Light dispelling dark

Returning to my roots

Our first flame

Of exactly who

Getting to that place

My first flame

Peace runs through my days

Finally crawling through

The first flame

With my source, my shield, my you

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