

## Slaves To Passion

De/Vision

Will you ever find the answer?  
Will you never touch the ground?  
You do gladly feed your Cancer  
Do you hope to drag me down?

Hear my Words, feel my Hurt  
Can't you see we're meant to be  
Slaves to Passion; Servants to Fashion  
That's the way that we want to be

Hear my Words, feel my Hurt  
Can't you see we're meant to be  
Slaves to Passion; Sense the Fashion  
That's the way that we want to be

If I ever need a brother  
I know I'll find a brother in me  
Do you sometimes need a sister?  
Something you will never be...

Hear my Word, feel my Hurt  
Can't you see we're meant to be  
Slaves to Passion; Sense the Fashion  
That's the way that we want to be