

## Last Moment

## Dying Passion

Doctor, if my body's here  
Then my heart is roaming around eternity.  
It's on the way to death, to bliss  
But at this very moment  
It's being hurt by severe betrayal.

When the thought of life is asleep  
When everything in my body turns silent  
My heart gets out and goes  
On a tour of gloomy nights.

And then I've had nothing for lots of years.  
Everything's given away.  
So I want my poor body to have at least  
A light memory of my heart.

I'm staring into darkness through closed lids  
And although they have locked up my sight.  
My memory is pulsating  
With a star shine on the horizon.

And then I've had nothing for lots of years.  
Everything's given away.  
So I want my poor body to have at least  
A light memory of my heart.

It's a life, not death  
Which is cause me what you called  
That strange feeling.