

## See The Bottom?

### Dying Passion

Past lullabies  
Unheard of Universe  
Stars growing cold  
A million worlds you were dreaming of

They have disappeared  
All have drowned in the pools of your private misery

All of your gifts, All of your gifts  
Melt in hangovers  
Broken wings, a voiceless song, Broken wings, a voiceless song  
Do slowly break (out of) the hard shelled soul, break out of the hard  
Self-esteem leaves you as butterflies, butterflies  
Driven out by the wind, by the wind  
That blows the dust in your face, dust in your face

Drowning wild shadows of your demons in wine  
Seized in your despair  
You feel deprived of wit and power  
There's no more of you

When all seems lost  
You come so sound  
All is fine, or vain  
No one knows what turns next

The world's falling on you  
Taxing your will and sanity  
You wake up and have to fight  
To get you through the day

The future's a scaring ghost  
It's mouth is open wide  
It screams of each of your wasted tries  
To make talents come true

Lullabies  
Fill Universe  
Stars grow stone cold  
Worlds in vertigo

Drowning wild shadows of your demons in wine  
Seized in your despair  
You feel deprived of wit and power  
There's no more of you

They just pass  
They all fly out  
Leave you in tears  
Over what you have missed

Passing  
Flying  
Leave you no place to dream  
Of what might have been