

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