

## Dying Paradise

Orden Ogan

Nothing is left - love, friendship or trust  
Success is the name of the game  
You act how you've learned - react how you must  
Till you go back to from where you came

Now Voices - wishes  
Promises still echo in my head, grey memories of the dead  
I cry for all that hopes and dreams that vanished in the flames  
And there'll be nothing left after the rain

Over and over - it went round and round  
We excused weak attempts with "at least we were trying"  
Over and over - again and again  
Thoughts spinning in circles  
I'm trapped in this

DYING PARADISE  
Nothing to lose in this  
DYING PARADISE  
Nowhere to run from this  
DYING PARADISE  
Lost all belief in this  
DYING PARADISE  
... The only thing I believe in is you

It was way too late  
When they realized that  
They can't eat their money or fame  
And the earth spit on them like they spit on her  
And they went back to from where they came

Ruins, ashes, dust and snow in a world that had to fall  
Is everything we will recall  
I cried for all the hopes and dreams that vanished in the flame  
s  
And there was nothing left after the rain