

The Evil Urge

Orphaned Land

And I see that slowly your tears are drying
And I see an ocean made by your crying
And the ocean that's within...

And I see misery to forget it I must
And all of the memories are lost
And the ocean is here within me
Flows on like an ever tear

In us all there are two separate sides
That which is evil and that which is good
Some people live by one side and others by the second
Both of them have a little bit of the other
But it must remain clear that the two depend on each other
Remember, evil is a part of the good and not the opposite
There is no sadness without joy and there is no joy without pain
There is no holy without impure and there can be no blasphemy without
holiness,
Thus the two sides must live in harmony
Unbalanced forever the evil urge brought lots of pain
It is so hard to defeat it
The evil urge sometimes arrives with heavy boots
And sometimes in gentle cat's steps
And even through blessed deeds it can drive you into deeds of wrong
A hero is the one which conquers his urge
And so we must wonder, what shall be?
The faith of the man who destroys one and embraces the other...

The storm still rages...