

Prayer

Six Degrees of Separation

When the sun comes down
When horizon's bleeding
I whisper these words
Praying for needy

Don't let them die
Don't let them die
Don't leave them crying at the night
Don't let them starve
Don't let see them stray
Don't let them bleed or fade away, fade away

When the sun goes down
When the skies turn grey
When the shadow tongues
Yearn for an other pray

Don't let them die
Don't let them die
Don't leave them crying at the night
Don't let them starve
Don't let see them stray
Don't let them bleed or fade away

Let us pray for those
who praised themselves above the rest
Forgotten where they've come from
Let us pray for those
Who judged too fast
To excuse the animal take over

Let us pray for those
Who allowed comfort become their meaning of life
Let us pray for those
Who filled their stomachs in hope
To suppress the hunger of soul

Let us pray for those
Who sold their honour
For nothingness clad and glittering
Let us pray for those
Who drowned in desire for others' possessions
Let us pray for those
Who were wasted in search for bodily pleasures
Let us pray
For them and for us

as we are lost
not yet
not yet

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Don't let them die
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Don't let see them stray
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