

# The Distance Between Us

## Stream of Passion

We were born  
Out of two worlds colliding  
Out of the clash  
Of faith and endeavour  
But when they came  
They came to change and conquer  
Our ancient ways  
Were impaired and forgotten  
The earth at our feet  
Severed and torn  
We failed to see  
Where we belong

Shorten the distance between us  
Erase the lines that were drawn long ago

Beware of those  
Traitors that hide among us:  
They'd sell our souls  
If it fit their purpose  
Haunted by this  
Idea of perfection  
We'll curse our skin  
And deny where we came from  
When will we  
Open our arms?  
Can we break free  
And overcome?

Shorten the distance between us  
Erase the lines that were drawn long ago  
When our beliefs have been taken  
Who will be there to catch us when we fall?

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