

## From Them

## Dying Passion

Don't let them take you and bring you down  
By those who lead you astray  
Anywhere round each corner  
Set the traps to catch you

When we will meet again  
In calm warm Orient  
We'll educate our souls  
So high we'll grow  
Till their own traps become their burden

Don't let them take you and bring you down  
By those who lead you astray  
Anywhere round each corner  
Set the traps to catch you

Pay my regrets  
They will hate themselves  
To the end of the days  
But their disease will not dissapear  
It's deep in their minds, deep in their hearts

Deep below, deeper then deep  
Deep below, the evil sleep  
Deep in their minds, deep in their hearts

Don't let them take you and bring you down  
They're waiting for you