

## The Creeps

### Dying Passion

I'm horrified wherever I'm proceeding.  
Just like a bomb burst up in the middle of the crowd,  
A mummary shreads of thoughts I've got on my brain  
And I feel, the ground below my feet is shaking

It's not me  
somebody crazy occupy my mind.  
It makes me shudder to realize his strategy.  
Everyday I wake up early in the morning  
And I hear the frantic beating of my heart.

Thus demons in the multitude're marching to conquer my  
mind,  
They mighty outnumber me and they've got heavy arms.  
Leftover torsos of my immaculate thoughts're running for  
their life,  
Weak and defenceless, sheltered only by the dark.

Oh, disparity of forces and my first battle lost.  
If I fell in this private war, my honour will be the  
cost.