

Pendragon

"Passion"

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In the coloured corridors of circles and strange shapes
Existing just to juggle balls and dropping spinning
plates
Passion burns up empathy and lets your ego rule
But somewhere deep inside a seed of doubt is pushing
through
At night when all the world's asleep a voice inside me
calls and I...

Drop my balls

I got a raging doubt that something here is wrong
Maybe I should say something stand out and be strong
And if you try to justify they'll throw you in the cellar
with the others
Common sense and heroes are so laughably absent

Passion? Give me some empathy
Passion? Give me some empathy

I cannot recollect a single word you said
When people drown in ponds and drains
A bag over the head

And if you try to justify they'll throw you in the cellar
with the others
Common sense and heroes just a quaint reminder

Passion? Give me some empathy
Passion? Give me some empathy

No no not here not now
No no not here not now

I said who do you think you are?
I said who do you think you are?

I watched your crawl across the floor
Towards this ancient temple door
A tragedy most can't resist
Your strange intoxication

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