

# To Die From Strength

October Tide

Various souls  
Create immortal strength  
Far away  
Far away from any strength  
With my lifeless soul  
We die from strength (so close)  
So close to the edge now  
Sing me a song

We pass immortals  
You say my smile is grim  
But it changes as we reach the temple's top  
To die from strength

Die from all strength...

Various souls  
Create immortal strength  
Far away  
From anyone having a strength  
Strength

Oh in my lifeless soul  
We die from strength  
So close to the edge now  
Various seconds flee  
We called someone to save you  
Now breathe the air

I am inside  
Let my spirit die  
Together we walk  
To the garden  
You turn your face  
And I sigh  
Mother is dead  
Her strength is forever