

My Leader

Stream of Passion

You, of endless charm and grace,
you told a hypnotic tale.
You, bearing sweet promises,
sunk deep into the need
and challenged everything.

I had nowhere to run to;
I was helplessly seduced
by the power of your name,
and every word you said
seemed like an answer.

You can't save me from falling
now the moment slipped away;
when the vision is over
I'll return with nothing left.

YOu broke my heart in two,
you, equally brave and cruel.
By the power of your name
a thousand minds gave in to madness.

He is taking me under...

Was I so blind
not to see through the disguise
that covered your frozen heart?
Who'll lead us now, long after you're gone?