

Passion

Project Pitchfork

Stars drip from the skies of passion
When your tears fall to the ground

Mountains sink into nothing
When someone screams at you

The sound of birds becomes a roar
And your lips begin to whisper

"Everyone shall burn in war!"

I created storms and wastelands
For you to find me in your dream

But only when you seek with passion
You will run and fly in stream

It goes on and on and on
Another life, another song