

# The Corridor

La Ley

Step inside the corridor  
Feel your soul invade your senses  
Spirits at the gates of winter  
Ready for the season's countdown  
So it goes, the gate is open  
All your past remains in silence  
But your future is unsure  
You plan to go away

Never thought that your mind was away  
Never threw away your wantings  
Never kept you by my side  
Now you belong, you're obviously mine

Jinny come down, Jinny come down  
Close your desires or burn them with fire  
Jinny come down, Jinny come down  
And feel me

Seven strangers on your door  
Feeling like you were behind them  
Listen to, wide handed knocks  
Emission of the sound of wisdom  
So it goes the door is open  
All your past remains in silence  
Now your future is for sure  
Our plan to go away  
Our plan to go away

Never thought that your mind  
Was away  
Never threw away your wantings  
Never kept you by my side  
Now you belong, you're obviously mine

Jinny come down, Jinny come down  
Close your desires or burn them with fire  
Always dreaming, always screaming  
Close your eyes  
And feel me.