Shaaman, Turn Away

You touched yourself with fire
Touching someone else
Your well is dry, you cry out
In search of more success
You left your thoughts in darkness
And one day they'll return
Some other kind of lesson would be good to learn

Don't get it down on me Don't ever Turn Away!

Break trough your barriers Sharpened, diamond-cut Again you're trapped in lies Or simply misunderstood?

Just tell me what you need now To be that someone else Is that another desire? It will be your last?

Don't get it down on me Don't ever Turn Away!

Leave me alone Seeds now are raised and grown Guide me today Then turn away

Leave me alone Seeds now are raised and grown Play me today Use me, then turn away

Don't get it down on me Don't ever Turn Away!

Leave me alone Seeds now are raised and grown Guide me today Then turn away