

# Turning Point

## Dies Irae

Behold!  
I'm yesterday  
I'm today  
I'm brother of tomorrow  
So priest said and  
So I'm saying now but  
Can you hear the demons?  
They're awaiting for you  
Who rules your innerspace?  
Who commands your soul?  
Little sins, little wickedness  
Lead us to our private hell  
And every day, and every night  
We face the truth of ourselves  
The linear evolution of our greeds  
Desires running like the wild  
Deprivation of the 10th commandments  
Human laws versus nature  
Kindness versus instincts  
Sworn enemies  
This eternal war  
Has winner for the beginning  
So supplant the Christ  
And bring back the true law  
For every aspect of your life  
This change will become  
Turning point.

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