

Gates of Heaven

Absurd

There was a night - the only night that was real. I felt like the chosen one. But there was no thunder, there was no lightning. So I thought I were dreaming on.

Straight on through the gates of heaven. Evil will destroy the souls. Where's your saviour, where hides Jesus. Why isn't he at war against us?

Darkness around us was so siezable. Black blood running through my veins. We know: what we did was unacceptable. But our hearts were by evil love chained.

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