

## Moonride

Beseech

Falling from heaven, into a sleep  
Dirty little angels, is looking at me

God ripped out my eyes, he closed the door to heaven  
He gave me wings to fly, and made me taste the human blood

Can you see the blood, falling from her eyes  
Don't you feel the mistress, of the crimson sky  
Come here fly with me, and I will show you tricks  
Invite the dead into your dreams  
And watch out for that crucifix

Falling from heaven, into a sleep  
Dirty little angels, is looking at me  
Just look away

God ripped out my eyes, he closed the door to heaven  
He gave me wings to fly, and made me taste the human blood