

"From time to time an angel dies  
Kill me please, I love their cries  
A lonely death will be my fate  
Open the black evergate"

Blinded by trust, the servant tries harder  
The loss he had felt...  
The wings of his faith were burning since silence  
But how could he know..?

The will to ignore is always the reason  
for the roots of our hate  
Banished and banned from the twilight of heterosexuality,  
the servant dies harder  
And alone aimed towards the perfection of life  
Their holy crown broken  
Not knowing the awaiting of his death  
soon to come  
His broken life replaced by faith...

As he came up to heaven,  
his confidence still strong  
But the angels were crying  
No answers, no hope, no return  
The servant had learned ...