

Angelic The way you are
Die fighting You will go
Everyday How I've tried, to crucify myself
(There's no one left) Down here (All these sins)
You've seen in me (No one left) Holy I'm so mournful
honestly no idea for this stanza - I raven you the dove
Beyond these sins I carry You hold me close So patiently
There's no-one left Down here
All these sins You've seen in me
No one left
Now i'm left? Down here I'm so mournful
What!
Angelic Tragedy Angelic Holy, holy, holy, holy
Angelic