II. - Surrounded by an endless fear, is our faith enough to save us. A feeling grows in me, cries for help. Some stories recall a war, that remind us who we are. A secret lies behind, hear t heir call...lost in a sea of silence, with nothing to lose...i'm le aving my life, to never come back, i'm destined to live with th e angels, i know where they are, i know they will find me, `cau se with angels is where i belong...when you have done all that yo u can, pray for some reason to stay, but its so sad the more yo u try, the more you fail...i'm headed to meet with angels, embrac e me with lights around me... i'm leaving my life, to never come back, i'm destined to live with the angels, i know where they a re, i know they will find me, `cause with angels is where i bel ong...hold on my hand, let me show you the way...far from the ocean s, closer to you home... i'm leaving my life, to never come back, i'm destined to live with the angels, i know where they are, i know they will find me, `cause with angels is where i belong... Now you've come to see a light, deep inside where nothing matte rs, the holy chants will sing the prayers, eternity for all who sing them...