

# An Angel's Funeral

Agathodaimon

A weeping procession moving through the snow  
Silent pale faces, perceptible pain  
Winter silence, terrible tranquility  
Cold eyes starin' far away

Mirrors of mourning, nothing else  
Blinded by grief they are everyone  
Awaitin' your final way, watchin' the frozen pit  
And see we've lost reality

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A field of crystal tears  
The downfall of Heaven, snow softly falls  
Frozen tears from above  
This bitter loss, an angel's funeral

A casket filled with beloved flesh  
Cold as the world around  
I can't believe what my eyes see  
Through clouds of icy breath

No bird sings in dead trees  
No sound fills the frozen air  
I stand at the angel's tomb alone  
A whole world ending to exist

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