

Why Do Even Angels Have to Die?

Blutengel

You will never see the things I see
You will never hear the sounds I hear
You will never feel what I feel
You will never know the coldness deep inside of me

You will never walk on this road
I'm running away from the future
You will never feel the rain
Falling down on a summer day
You will never smell the flowers
Growing on meadow
You will never feel my skin on yours
When I hold you in my arms

You are trapped in another world
In a world without hope
You are waiting for the end to come
And you are longing for the light

There's no way back
There's no escape
Why does it have to end like this?
Why do you leave me here alone?
Why do even angels have to die?