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?