

Fallen Angel

Born from Pain

The writings on the wall
All spell hell
Completely crashed and burned again
Pitchblack darkness
One last prelude to madness
Your last barrier
My last frontier

I can feel the flames

Carry the load
I'm drowning in this massacre of truth
Your wings torn
Now you fall
I see your face
I see your eyes
There is no emotion
As I watch you fall!

I see you fall
Cast from my eternal heaven
As you bleed
Bleed with me
Bleed with me empty
In my eternal hell...