

Night is long
Breathing in (it is gone) silence awaiting the Angels
Don't you sometimes feel like breaking the halos

Hail to the faithful
In mourning yet still grateful
Like broken wings don't sleep light in the mud

Unwelcome sleep pulls from my chest
The white whirls and black shadows
Saliva forms the ring

Fire is strong
Lighting the candles (it is gone) that burn white a tingle
While every church is a cry deep in his marrow

Hail to the faithful
In mourning yet still grateful
Like broken wings don't sleep light in the mud

Unwelcome sleep pulls from my chest
The white whirls and black shadows
Saliva forms the ring

Halos gone
Removing the laurels, replace the crust
Sing applauds embracing dust
Their voices covered in rather life, suppose
Air falls out
Air falls out

Follow down
Heart of stone
Pray for them

Saliva forms the ring

Breathing in silence awaiting the Angels
Don't you sometimes feel like breaking the halos
Breaking the halos