

# Blind

Coronatus

All the angels are blind, forced to shut their eyes to slow down

And the angels won't fly, their wings were cut down as a sign  
A sign to the crowd that all the good and the glory ran down  
We run out of time, our time is short so follow the light

Get up and run  
The guardians of holiness coming undone  
I fly as you hide  
Incoming darkness  
I've become so

Blind, blind  
I am so blind

All the angels won't cry, they've constantly dried out inside  
And the angels will fall, lost lightness and turned so cold  
Bloody cruelty has left this emptiness in me  
Ignorance all around, so where have all my guardians gone?

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The guardians of holiness coming undone  
I fly as you hide  
Incoming darkness  
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Blind, blind  
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Why?