

# Archangel'sk

Dark Lunacy

Night...

I feel the faith, turn into the pain,  
In my name my sin is done  
and turn into my endless shadows.

Dark...

I feel your breathe, stroke my vanish lies  
Between the slot, of memory  
When the dying... words sank in my heart

Black silent weaver from the past...  
Save me, with your cloth wisely braid

Blindness of mankind,  
erased my will, my human mind.  
Rage burn, in my blood  
And rain of madness put out the answer...

I' ll find the pathway to save your life  
This is my pledge, this is my name..  
I' ll find the pathway for kiss my angel  
Because without the pain, there isn't faith

Black silent weaver from the past...  
save me, with your cloth wisely braid  
Black omen call...I can't remain

I'll find the reason, I'll leave my tears  
I'll pay for heaven, I'll pay for hopes, for all.

Die into the wait, for lying fly  
When last time that I kiss her lips.  
My hesitate in endless regrets  
My inexistence, mirror of yearning...lost

Rowing into this tale  
Of appealing masquerade  
Silent weaver sing for me  
When will your knitting loom...turn ones again

I leave the reason, I find my tears  
I'll pay for heaven, I'll pay for hopes, for all.

Die into wait, for lying fly  
When last time that I kiss her lips.  
My hesitate is endless regrets  
My inexistence, mirror of yearning...lost

Maybe, one day, you feel my name  
Sprained, confused out there in time  
Maybe, one day, you feel my pain  
Tremble, and daring, that running fast to you.

Angel of dust...my memory  
Angel of dust... apart to me..  
Tisťeno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)