

Is Hell Without Love?

DGM

Stand on the edge of the paradise I'm looking down
Flames of the hell growin'up from the seven sins
Demons are calling my name it's so real

I'm feeling tired and lonely
I'm running out and falling
My blood still pumping into my veins

I'll give the light and go on
And through the night I will reach from the sky
And now I know life could be strong without love

Pleasure and pain are too close to explore my fuckin' mind
Rising from the deep of my sopul from the grace of my love
Angels are calling my name and isn't real

I'm feeling tired and lonely
I'm running out and falling
My blood still pumping into my veins

I'll give the light and go on
And through the night I will reach from the sky
And now I know life could be strong without love