

# To Conquer The Angel's Laugh

Diary of Dreams

To conquer the angel's laugh  
An urge implied  
A captious offer in your hands  
My hymne of praise denied  
Disguising, fading scarlet of your belief  
Drowning gently in commands  
It's your defeat

Mephisto, my fallen angel  
Corrupted patience in your eyes  
Your urge to rise denied  
Your justice shivering in faded trust  
Mankind like puppets in your hands  
It's our defeat

Mephisto, o Mephisto  
Our shattered pride inhaled by you  
Rejecting innocence  
Betrayed by your own kind - a selfish deed  
I'm calling you to conquer me  
Rescue me

To conquer the angel's laugh  
Inside my head  
An urge to feel temptation rise  
A deed of pure illusions  
To feel just silence move  
And I'll regret...