

## Where Dead Angels Lie

### Dissection

In the dawn an angel was dancing  
surrounded by an aura of light  
But in the shadows something was watching  
and with patience awaiting the night  
Angel whispers: "Mournful night, attractive night,  
your dark beauty obsesses me"  
An angel bewitched by the shadows  
Seduced by the whispering lies

A spell was cast and the sky turned red  
The angel's heart froze to ice  
The blackness that falls is coming to stay  
Under the snow lies angels so cold

Dusk has passed and a cold morning breeze,  
is sweeping all over the plain,  
On the ground lies an angel with skin so pale,  
On her face an image of pain,  
Snow is now falling to the frozen ground,  
The angel is covered by white,  
Frost is spreading across the plain,  
to welcome the eternal night.

The dress is white with crystals of ice  
and frozen roses so red  
Roses of blood from an innocent soul  
On the plain lies an angel dead

A spell was cast and the sky turned red  
The angel's heart froze to ice  
In the gloomy sky black clouds were gathering  
The silence was broken by cries  
A spell was cast and the sky turned red  
The angel's heart froze to ice  
In the gloomy sky - The silence where dead angels lie

Touch the snow...Caress the lifeless sculptures  
Die!!!

The blackness that falls is coming to stay,  
Under the snow lies angels so cold,  
Yet with each crystal of frost that is falling,  
another story is told,  
A spell was cast and the sky turned red,  
The angel's heart froze to ice,  
In the gloomy sky - The silence where dead angels lie.