

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.