

# Fallen Angels

Dyslesia

It was a time in the angels land  
Came from the darkside  
No humans or no beasts could feel  
What we had felt this night

Running, hiding  
They were behind us  
Dark hands want to  
Catch us now  
Fire and ice  
Fear and hate  
The horizon doesn't seem so far away  
Sun and moon  
Shine for me  
We ran through the land in search of the light

Arrows are hitting us  
But we don't know why we were here  
We loose the control of ourselves  
Shadows were running in moonlight

We tried to open the eyes but  
From the past images light the dark  
The world is too cold but he wants us  
He is calling us  
He is catching us

Our souls are crossing the broken land  
Gardiens of manking are loosing their faith  
The world is too cold but he wants us  
He is calling us  
He is catching us