When the lights go down you feel it come alive Driven by the dread of love that never passes by When the night unfolds a veil across the day Waiting for the flood to come to wash the stains away

Look at the clouded sky Poisoned rain, angels cry Cracks show in the seal

Tonight a thousand angels fall Heaven's up against the wall Changes holding sway We can make you anyone By the morning we'll be gone The ministry of saints

You're afraid to disappear beneath the waves
Bread and circus, bread and wine
They rain on your parade
Round and round and round
You're spinning like a wheel
Crying for redemption you break the seventh seal

We're cleansing your soul from sin Plead for you, angels sing We're taking pride of place

Tonight a thousand angels fall Heaven's up against the wall And change is holding sway We can make you anyone By the morning we'll be gone The ministry of saints

Tonight a thousand angels fall Heaven's up against the wall And change is holding sway We can make you anyone By the morning we'll be gone The ministry of saints