

# All of My Angels

## Machinae Supremacy

This bleak and unbearable world  
has left me cold and wanting  
I need someone to make me feel. Real. Now!  
Submerged and trapped beneath the ice,  
without your light, without your eyes

I keep looking to find myself in me again

Alive in spite of it all  
one with her  
Once I aim for the win  
I'll find a way

All of my angels are right here with me  
Hold me as I ache from the things I have seen  
I have all my angels and I am not alone  
Wake me if I turn to stone

But I will not go quietly  
it's not my time  
's not meant to be  
What can I do to make you hear. Me. Now?!

I touch the white upon the window sill  
cracks are spidering across the glass  
No one will see me if I hold perfectly still  
This sense of hopelessness will surely pass

For reasons I have yet to understand  
I know the world in ways I can't explain  
What I can see, it's like the ocean next to land  
It all seems futile and in vain