Descending Angel

Torn from the heavens, they fall from the sky And walk the streets among mortal men They hide in shadows, Keepers of the night

Mortal life is weak, Can't hold back the demons The blood pours as rain And soon you'll be alone

Descending angel Stand by my side We'll face the night Descending angel

We guard the gates of hell just one more night For in the morning will bring the light

Born and created in the image of a god The heavens fall no savior has been sent No one to guide us, Alone we face the night

Mortal life is brief for the rebel angels They make their final stand

And soon you'll be alone Descending angel Stand by my side And face the night

Descending angel We'll guard the gates of hell just one more night Forever ends tonight! Misfits