

## Wounded Angels

Nightrage

Fatally I sleep with your sins  
And truthfully I lay in your hate  
A long version we had  
A painful path of dark shadows

Blind obedience; if only they knew  
What was coming?

An ancient mystery of prime honor  
My actions so bright, the darkness I'll fight  
I am the true king

Wounded angels arise from pain  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wounded theories and waves of shame  
Keep the spirit alive

Light the unknown  
For those who will fall  
A way to salvation  
Close all the doors  
For no one will call  
The name of temptation

Favoring the truth  
For all eternity they will be remembered