

## Angel Corpse

Ragnarok

Something has died  
So cold and breathless she lies.  
The soil is covered by frost and the clouds are gathering  
Above this beautiful corpse.

Night falls like leaves from a fallen wing of an angel.  
Her eyes is pale like her face  
And her soul has frozen to ice,  
Like a light from a candle  
Are dying from a storm at night.

The bane of life seems so sudden meaningless...  
From every corner of her soul, she cries.  
Still wonder how life would be, this life she'll never see.

The bane of life seems so sudden meaningless...

The soil is covered by frost  
and the clouds are gathering  
Above this beautiful corpse.  
From every corner of her soul, she cries.  
Still wonder how life would be,  
this life she'll never see...

Capture in this beautiful silence.  
Dead and forgotten.  
Her beauty rest's in darkness...