

# Wicked Angels

## The Dogma

Come out at night  
Souls of damnation  
Deep in your eyes  
The Just desperation

Scream in the dark  
Cry out in fever  
When morning starts  
Dogma You'll disappear

Filii noctis sons of night

Angel of night  
Wicked Words full of fears  
You can not fight  
They're getting nearer  
Angels  
Storms in the fire  
Wicked souls dancing  
Burning desire  
Tears from their eyes

My face in the sands  
Nails through my hands  
Blood from the sky

Just look in their eyes  
The pain they keep inside  
Wicked souls in fear

Run... run for your life  
Run lonely sons of the dark  
Lyric Angel of the night  
Please take my soul by your side

My face in the sands  
Nails through my hands  
Blood from the sky

Just look ind their eyes  
The pain they keep inside  
Wicked souls in fear

Angel of night  
Words full of fears  
When morning starts  
You'll disappear