

The Angel Of Pain

Two Witches

Our wings are stormclouds
Our claws can tear
Our hair flows silver
Our dark eyes glare

Our wrath like thunder
Our pride in flames
Our hate is poison
Our bright lust maims

The angel of pain

Love with all fervour
Nothing denied
Seek and we'll venture
Beyond suicide

Our wrath like thunder
Our pride in flames
Our hate is poison
Our bright lust maims

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