

Black Wings of Hate

Van Canto

Standing at the abyss another path's ending down here.
Still I bar the storm inside blurring my eyes.
Banishing the farewell-cut, deep in my heart with the
fear
Of another black cruel decision of life.
Now I feel the pain of the ripping wound that never
heals.
Gimme water. I throw the needle away.
Do I have to pay this price that my old abscess
reveals?
Take the time to have a rethink bout my days.
No!
You are afraid, it is too late.
There is no time to win your life.
And what remains flows in your veins.
Come closer yeah - I am the fight.
[Refrain:]
When the light is breaking though my disease
Dark ones are gaining their heir.
Turning winds are hearing your silent screams.
And I will return from death and your emptiness.
Crossbars are crumbling the gate.
Cross the lines, another red shining vein
Clipping my black wings of hate.
I have been the one who was drowning in this lake of
tears.
Now I have the last time to borrow advice.
Starring at the crossroad of life-history of my fears.
I'll be on my way when the flame becomes ice.
No!
You are afraid, it is too late.
There is no time to win your life.
And what remains flows in your veins.
Come closer yeah - I am the fight.
[Refrain (2x)]