

## Wings

Vader

There have never been gods and devils,  
but there were people who were turned  
into them by others and trapped in divine incarnations.

No act of spawning was my birth  
There is no darkness after my dawn  
I don't commander chthonian gods  
That call for hatred, tears and pain

I just don't know why I have a pair of wings

You come to me and ask for help  
You urge me to unleash my wrath  
You cry and yell and bag and pray  
You chant some words I don't understand

Is it 'cause I have a pair of wings?

The rites are drawn to celebrate  
The fall that never happened  
Over and over you kill the same god  
Whose name I don't even know

Would you do the same  
If I shed my pair of wings?