

## Angelic

10 Years

Angelic The way you are  
Die fighting You will go  
Everyday How I've tried, to crucify myself  
(There's no one left) Down here (All these sins)  
You've seen in me (No one left) Holy I'm so mournful  
honestly no idea for this stanza - I raven you the dove  
Beyond these sins I carry You hold me close So patiently  
There's no-one left Down here  
All these sins You've seen in me  
No one left  
Now i'm left? Down here I'm so mournful  
What!  
Angelic Tragedy Angelic Holy, holy, holy, holy  
Angelic