

An Angel's Funeral

Agathodaimon

A weeping procession moving through the snow
Silent pale faces, perceptible pain
Winter silence, terrible tranquility
Cold eyes starin' far away

Mirrors of mourning, nothing else
Blinded by grief they are everyone
Awaitin' your final way, watchin' the frozen pit
And see we've lost reality

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A field of crystal tears
The downfall of Heaven, snow softly falls
Frozen tears from above
This bitter loss, an angel's funeral

A casket filled with beloved flesh
Cold as the world around
I can't believe what my eyes see
Through clouds of icy breath

No bird sings in dead trees
No sound fills the frozen air
I stand at the angel's tomb alone
A whole world ending to exist

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