

Angel

Asrai

raised to be chaste

twisted and torn

As good as I could be, I used to be
as calm as it could get, it came for me
but I was never asked if I'm the Angel
that you want me to be

as sweet as I could be, I seemed to be
but deep inside I couldn't wait to see
the other side of innocence
the nightmare of your dreams (fantasy)

I'm your fainted "supernatural"

You see the Angel in me
but sometimes I am crossing lines
another world is calling
and I follow without fear

You want the Angel in me
but sometimes I just can't resist
another me is calling
(and) I just follow

as far as I could prove
I claimed the dessert of our sin
but what was never used
now captivates it's way to life and then

I'll be your supernatural
But I'm no angel anymore
sometimes you need to follow
what you don't dare to know

now I'm your tainted supernatural

You see the Angel in me
but sometimes I am crossing lines
another world is calling
and I follow without fear

raised to be chaste
but destined to fail anyway
twisted and torn by an eldritch sway

I'm your supernatural

but you still see the Angel in me
and sometimes I am crossing lines
another world is calling
and I follow without fear

You want the Angel in me
but sometimes I just can't resist
another me is calling

(and) I just follow