

## Angel of the Dark

Aviators

Snow capped skies  
Standing by while cities  
Perish in the reaches of the deep  
Bloodlines fall  
Lost it all, the pain of  
Severing the bond we had as three

Here in a sanctum long abandoned  
Unto the tinder falls a spark  
I have a holy call to answer  
To be an angel of the dark  
So I will pray for death to take you  
With my own cold and weary hands  
And you'll arise reborn of ashes  
Before the fire fades again

Close your eyes  
Fire must die, and I will  
Reap your embered spirit to survive  
Let us rest  
Never test the darkness  
Keeping our own winter dream alive

One chosen path  
A silent, tranquil  
End without the purging fire  
Fade to black like our desire  
You've come too far  
Unkindled like  
I was before I saw the answer  
To our rotting, hollow cancer  
Now you have seen the father's anguish  
Atop a painted glacier's peak  
You've heard the tales of ash before you  
From timeless legends that they speak  
If you can listen now to reason  
Then take the whispers to the heart  
Forget this cold and black consumption  
Forget this angel of the dark