

Dark Angel Bird (A Poet Of Tragedies)

Desire

Through the night... All night long...
A tragic croaking can be heard...
The voice of an angel keeps calling...
An angel with a bleeding soul is falling...

Dark Angel of melancholy
I am a cold tear of misanthropy
Dark Angel of suffering
I'm an angstfull whinning

You rant poems of pain
In a bitting elegy
Deep red is the color
Of your boundless agony

Dark Angel of melancholy
I am a cold tear of misanthropy
Dark Angel of suffering
I'm an angstfull whinning...
An angstfull... An angstfull whinning...

Dark Angel Bird...

The sadness in your chant
Is my own grief
A mournful melt of tears
Which arises as nightfalls

In your eyes... I behold the eyes of a soul
A soul with a bleeding heart
And nobody's love

My existence depends on yours
My... My soul is as yours
For... For you I cry
In the cold bare night

Take me beyond infinity
In your moonlight wings
I want to cry out a last scream
I want to fall asleep and dream

I am... I am the Dark Angel Bird... A poet of tragedies...
I am the Dark Angel Bird... I am the Dark Angel Bird...

Scratch with your deadly claws
Pounce well on, on my chest
Burial ground for autumnal invocations
Sanctuary for a broken love

Selfless I call for you
My soul bleeds for yours
For you I die... For you I die...
In the cold... In the cold... In the cold bare night

In the cold bare night... In the cold bare night...

Anjo de coração ferido
Como é triste o fim...
Sentir-me perdido
Morrer dentro de mim...