

Fallen Angels

Dyslesia

It was a time in the angels land
Came from the darkside
No humans or no beasts could feel
What we had felt this night

Running, hiding
They were behind us
Dark hands want to
Catch us now
Fire and ice
Fear and hate
The horizon doesn't seem so far away
Sun and moon
Shine for me
We ran through the land in search of the light

Arrows are hitting us
But we don't know why we were here
We loose the control of ourselves
Shadows were running in moonlight

We tried to open the eyes but
From the past images light the dark
The world is too cold but he wants us
He is calling us
He is catching us

Our souls are crossing the broken land
Gardiens of manking are loosing their faith
The world is too cold but he wants us
He is calling us
He is catching us