

All of My Angels

Machinae Supremacy

This bleak and unbearable world
has left me cold and wanting
I need someone to make me feel. Real. Now!
Submerged and trapped beneath the ice,
without your light, without your eyes

I keep looking to find myself in me again

Alive in spite of it all
one with her
Once I aim for the win
I'll find a way

All of my angels are right here with me
Hold me as I ache from the things I have seen
I have all my angels and I am not alone
Wake me if I turn to stone

But I will not go quietly
it's not my time
's not meant to be
What can I do to make you hear. Me. Now?!

I touch the white upon the window sill
cracks are spidering across the glass
No one will see me if I hold perfectly still
This sense of hopelessness will surely pass

For reasons I have yet to understand
I know the world in ways I can't explain
What I can see, it's like the ocean next to land
It all seems futile and in vain