

# The Cry Of Angels

Rimortis

In flow of days, wind blow through a tearful valley  
so fast, cruel and cold  
Angels sing songs to those with no sins a cross was around your  
throat.

My heart, so hungry, stays to blame longing, quietly crying you  
r name.

I was up, but I'm falling deep again into your eyes, it goes so  
fast. Your charm is like a moon at a night beautiful as bright  
ness of all stars.

I don't know if it's the God who's got the right take all life,  
I only hear the angles cry.

The knights of orders heavenly, the knights of crosses angelic  
protect love in my heart, my Agnes.  
The knights of heaven, mythical, the knights of angels, peacebl  
e protect magic of your soul, so untouchable.

A mist, there is no bliss, a clenched fist above my head. Pray,  
this is the day, when the god may hear you prayers. Take, all  
that you fake, causing me ache in my soul. Wait, sharpen your b  
lade, too much you hate, no control.

I don't know if it's the God ...

The knights of orders heavenly ...