

# The Masquerade of an Angel

Sinister

Through a valley of chaos  
an angel comes  
In her hallucinating slumber  
she's hobbing to the prom

With a litthe of conscious  
she's hoping for a wonder  
A feast of death  
is what she finds

With her blue eyes  
marked by depths of fear  
She feels the sorrow  
while she's looking for peers

Wandering in loneliness  
Desperation takes control  
The dark atmosphere  
creates the perfect fail

Playing tricks with evil  
there is hope to live  
But mortal and weak  
the masquerade of the angel  
will be revealed

"Masquerade of an Angel  
Pain revealed bydarkness  
Fading away the pain  
Also this life will end"