

# Death Angel, Stop

[Words: Osegueda & Cavestany]

[Music: Cavestany]

Stop! drifting fool  
The truth I must bestow in you  
Many times I've seen  
Men as you then I smashed their dreams  
Reason of no cause  
Besides I myself set the laws  
You won't be set free  
From internal fears implanted by me

Feeding off his hand  
As if he was your master  
Serving his demand  
I want to talk about it

I'll guide you only right  
Yes my child to the light  
Many seem to fear  
What if their peers happen to hear  
That he believes in the truth  
Oh what a shame to rebellious youth  
Take it from me  
The cowards are those who cease to see

I can't tell you what to do  
I can't tell you what to say  
Only can advise you  
Help you along the way  
Smash the mental wall  
That was forged in your brain  
Tune into reality  
And break free from the pain  
Giving all possessions to just a name  
Tune into reality a mortal human reigns