

# Even Song, Path of the Angels

Ruler of my dreams, angelic being  
calm me down at last  
Bury me among clads of shallow graves  
or raise me above the enchanting clouds  
Swallow me the Earth's lukewarm womb  
let me fly upon the wings of morning breeze  
cease burning like the distant star  
who has thrown away his light  
I pray for absolution  
Shall I find solace in death?  
Save me angel  
I yearn for Nepenthe  
Angel of unveiled beauty  
Aery being of Heavens  
Divine eyes are staring  
I'm filled with fear oh mistress of dreams  
as I step on the path of the angels  
whee heaven meets the ground  
Slaughterous time embraces  
I feel my transience  
Leave those sickening shades of existence  
I open the gates of infinity  
Just close your weary eyes  
I'll take you way up to the skies  
Child of Terra Firma  
Being of murk and dust  
I tear up the texture of reality  
Step unto the path of the angels