

Max Jason Mai, Rising angels

Time's breezes are blowing to caress me wheeeeeen it huuuuuuuuurts ...

Divination of the mess in my head
Provocation of the beast in my chest
Evocation of the memories, of her caress
Reaching for tenderness to fill the emptiness
When we are powerless to feel the day's caress

That's why we are possessed of longings to be blessed
By heaven's forgiveness to end the night's distress

This time we're rising angels and we will never be the same
Cos' the pain we feel's a different kind of pain
Shadows of heaven's faces
We know we'll never be the same
We're connected by an angel's secret chains

Let's bring you back to life
Let's meditate for better days
Be like a stone in the rivulet
Be like a wave in the river

Not blind from the past behind your eyes
Live in the present moment
Avoid the pain, avoid the lies
Spinning around

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Cos' the pain we feel's a different kind of pain
Shadows of heaven's faces
We know we'll never be the same
We're connected by an angel's secret chains

Time's breezes are blowing to caress you in each place you ache, but all you feel is ...

Divination of the mess in your head
Provocation of the beast in your chest
Celebration of the emptiness and stress

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