## Silent Winter, The Angels Choirs

Lonely man Hollow shell Black my heart Veiled in rage Spirit torn Angel cold Seek solace Cursed I am I heard angels choirs I heard them call to me I stand alone The sky opens for me I heard angels choirs I heard them call to me I look to the sky I saw hope but turned away To myself a stranger No hope from within me Isolated, alone How did this all begin? As I sit here solemn In darkened thought forever Reflecting on years gone My black wings draped around me