

# Angel, Mirrors

Magic swords with many lords for treasures that abound me.  
Battle cries that fill the skies with pain.  
Images I see, make my destiny.  
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.

At first I smelt the blood I felt for warriors that I've slain.  
Feeling more the scars of war and pain.  
Images I see, make my destiny.  
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.

Solo

Setting sights through horror nights,  
For ships that sail the sea.  
So I yearn, the dawns returning fleet.  
Images I see, make my destiny  
Images I see, make my destiny  
Reflecting back to me, that which is to be.