

# Archive, Distorted Angels

Winter is waking  
Calling on motion  
Fueling descending  
Falling unending  
Caught up in circles  
Distorted angels

This place is crazy  
God it's so cold  
I can see in your eyes  
A stone up in your hair  
You say when you're mine

Praying praying for  
With the sting  
Of your tears  
Burning through the ground  
There's a fear in your eyes  
Ouh ouh ouh ouh ouhouh

Enclose surrender  
Breaking is tender  
Sliding disfigured  
Driving that death drum into your heart  
Caught up in static dreams  
Distorted angels sing

Why are you driving it into your heart?  
Cause you move through this world  
As a stone up in your hair  
And you hold in your hands

Dying dying for  
A release from the tears  
That holds you to the ground  
Close the fear in your eyes  
wouh ouh ouh ouh ouh

Violence is crushing  
Rushing and played by  
A brutal obsession  
To shatter the buildings and throw out the line  
Caught up with angels  
Distorted angels

This dream is fading now it is gone  
Cause you move from this world  
With a stone left in your hand  
You have in your eyes

Searching searching for  
A feeling of the tears  
That burnt you to the ground  
There's a fear  
There's a fear.