

Beseech, Moonride

Falling from heaven, into a sleep
Dirty little angels, is looking at me
God ripped out my eyes
he closed the door to heaven
He gave me wings to fly
and made me taste the human blood
Can you see the blood, falling from her eyes
Don't you feel the mistress of the crimson sky
Come here fly with me, and I will show you tricks
Invite the dead into your dreams
And watch out for that crucifix
Falling from heaven, into a sleep
Dirty little angels is looking at me
Just look away
God ripped out my eyes
He closed the door to heaven
He gave me wings to fly
and made me taste the human blood