

# Deadsoul Tribe, Waiting For The Answer

Angels of desolation  
Smile of cold blue cheer  
Bullets are falling from your wings

Sons of the desecration  
Phantoms of all my fear  
Blood on the hands of modern kings

Waiting for the answer  
Waiting for the answer  
Spiders that haunt the cradle  
Pick at the bones of my mind  
Thrusting their venom to my spine  
Caught in a world descending  
Lost in the darkest of all times  
And when the reign has ended light will brightly shine

Take it all away  
Help me find a new day  
Take it all away  
Can't we find a better way

Death on the wing ascending  
Saints of a wicked faith  
Cast a spell on all the world

Take it all away  
Help me find a new day  
Take it all away  
Can't we find a better way

Waiting for the answer  
Waiting for the answer  
Waiting for the answer  
Waiting on forever