

Fallen Angels, Slow-Motion Rain

Life is slow
Makes the pain grow
And time doesn't pass
It isn't as fast
As it seems to the eyes
Of the guardians
Time isn't right
Unconscious facts
Makes us suffer in vain
Collect all the pain
And always get wet
By slowmotion rain
Slowmotion rain
Is like slowmotion tears
Created by slowmotion sadness
Consequence of slowmotion fears
Slowmotion pain
Getting us down on our knees
During slowmotion lives
And slowmotion nightmares
We live in
We live in...
Things are done
Facts are written
Everyone rolls their dice
Without thinking twice
Just trying to find
Someplace called Paradise
We are gone
Just disappearing
Even if life's not fast
While the world turns around
In a wrong reality
Where even fish drown
Repeat Chorus
Slowmotion rain
Can't take the fire burning in me veins
Slowmotion pain
Infinite torture
Driving me crazy
You can't lose your hope
Forget it, there ain't no future