

# 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  
Unconsciuous 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 dissappearing  
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