

# Oceans Of Sadness, See The Angels

Open your eyes for the light that you see  
Whispering cries...  
Foolish is the blind when he thinks he can't see  
Lesser the chance...  
See the angels dance in me, oh...  
I can't help I feel this need, no...  
Cold is the night when we all disappear  
Wicked are the minds, fighting...  
Oh it is nice to hold on to your dreams  
Let it all fly, becoming...  
We are gonna be the liars, we are gonna be the hope that you need  
Oh we're gonna be the liars, we are gonna be the hope  
So cold...  
We are gonna feed all... So no one dares to show...  
So cold...