

On Thorns I Lay, My Angel

How long I will exist among dead stars
How long I will be a game without end
I will be waiting travelling to endless skies
Choked into the seas of your forgetfulness

Like a bird
I am flying far away
Searching for joy
To another place

Temptation
Destination
Of desire for
Every darkness
There is a light
For every innocent soul
There is a promise
And a god on the skies

Like a bird
I am flying far away
Searching for joy
To another place

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