

Rus, Silent Angel

She wakes up with the sadness
Of street crazy lights,
She's so tired of endless
Freezing autumn nights,
She gets up with an effort
Morning can't disguise,
If she looked in the mirror,
Would she be surprised?

Chorus

Silent angel,
Are you wearing black?
Silent angel,
Are you coming back?
I'm alone in my bedroom,
Whispering "it's alright",
Though I hardly believe it,
Am I gonna fight?
I pretend I'm a hero,
Feeling no despair,
But I glance in the mirror,
Getting who is there.