

Tarot, Angels of pain

Full moon stares at me
from the ceiling
Shadows are sucking
at my breath
Mind mumbles
in its hibernated halfworld
Love and life grow cold
foretold of their death
Loneliness is full of echoes
distant calls
You know you're lost
when they're coming
out of the walls
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll get inside you
they'll drive you insane
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll make you reach
your final breaking strain
Wingbeat, heartbeat
the rhythms are alike
Loe one, flutter, stop
and down you go
The jar that holds
this God created spirit
breaks if you bring
its host too low
Loneliness is full of echoes
distant calls
You know you're lost
when they're coming
out of the walls
The sunken stare in their eyes
hollow and blind
Faces with no expression
always leering once behind
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll get inside you
they'll drive you insane
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll make you reach
your final breaking strain
It's not the years
that wear you down
You grow old by
what they contain
If you choose to bleed
the last laugh is on you
Mocking you
to the oblivion
The angels of pain
Sometimes
I get compelled by the mirrors
To see the image
of what might have been
Hours turn to eons
I dare not to blink my eye
Haunted face of myself
is all that I've seen
The message brought home

is not gentle "father to son"
They throw the revelations
like bullets from a gun
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll get inside you
they'll drive you insane
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
They'll make you reach
your final breaking strain
Angels of pain
you'll fight in vain
Between me and you
they'll drive you insane
Angels of pain you'll fight in vain
They'll make you reach
your final breaking strain
They will drive you insane
They'll never leave
the angels of pain