

Third Moon, Catharsis In Azure

As thou cut blood for blood, I am entwined in
Cold tears burn my skin
As an angel bleeds my hands,
I'll give away my pain
I am azure - NOT AN ANGEL
AND THOU WILL BLEED LIKE ME IN HEAVEN,
CATHARSIS NUMBER SEVEN
AND IN DARKNESS THOU WILL FEEL MY PAIN
Demonic measures - inanimated hell
Bullets in angels chest
As my soul bleeds in body, and the sky, it awaits
I am divine parhelion, so feel my REVIVAL
AND THOU WILL BLEED LIKE ME IN HEAVEN,
CATHARSIS NUMBER SEVEN
AND IN DARKNESS THOU WILL FEEL MY PAIN
...And there is a mass of angels,
those bleed like thou,
feel like thou
But thou have taken their scars,
have impaled it as thine own
NOW CONFESS!!!