

Angkor Wat

"Queen Of The Night"

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Queen Of The Night
Angra
ComposiÃ§Ã£o: Bittencourt

Awaken by the crystal bells of sorrow
Caught ourselves pretending our frustrations were
gone
Once again, instead of facing the day
We run away; closed our eyes ...
We were close....
Misty memories of a past come by
And I'll write my pray
On your face of hidden secrets
Never shared, freezing soul...

Dreams last forever to the empress of the dark
Lay down on eternity
Your in the air
Great delight in the symphony
Our dance will never end

The Queen of the Night
The master of wisdom
Pretending desires
With the grace of thunder

The Queen of the Night
The feast of illusions
Pretending desires
With the grace of thunder

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