

Hobbs' Angel Of Death

"Beings Of Relief"

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I'm taking flight
I know how they feel,
I feel their deep sorrow
I'll breathe into their minds
Until their suffering falls away.
Things I see through their eyes
Thoughts are naked in their conscience
They're screaming inside
Soul with no edges,
Beings steep in fear.
People say we are angels
Even if they've never seen us
We are the beings of redemption
We are the beings who are here
To show them light and heal inside.
We don't live without them,
Without them we don't have
We don't have a place on earth
There'll be a place to meet each other
When you let go and come to our dimension.

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