

Thirdmoon "Costal Angels"

Visit "[Costal Angels](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Profound tears -never believe me
I am not - your abandoned angel
By the power of spiritual weepings and nightmares
The monumental icons of past and reptiles

I AM THIS PAIN, THAT HURTS
WHEN YOU ENTANGLED RESPIRE
DISENCHANTMENT, AS WITH MY
BLOODY HAND MY LOVE I
PRETEND

Fulgent eyes - a glaze at snow
Meltdown - of wings and crowns
Flatters enshrined by the essence of demon
Neither heaven nor hell could bestow thus love

I AM THIS PAIN, THAT HURTS
WHEN YOU ENTANGLED RESPIRE
DISENCHANTMENT, AS WITH MY
BLOODY HAND MY LOVE I
PRETEND
COME BACK BEND OVER FOR ME

The decided love

Before we die,
A serum of hate fades trough an astral God...

Visit [Thirdmoon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.