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Beesech "Moonride"

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Falling from heaven, into a sleep Dirty little angels, is looking at me

God ripped out my eyes, he closed the door to heaven He gave me wings to fly, and made me taste the human blood

Can you see the blood, falling from her eyes Don't you feel the mistress, of the crimson sky Come here fly with me, and I will show you tricks Invite the dead into your dreams And watch out for that crucifix

Falling from heaven, into a sleep Dirty little angles, is looking at me Just look away

God ripped out my eyes, he closed the door to heaven He gave me wings to fly, and made me taste the human blood

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