Desire "Chapter Xiv: Dark Angel Bird (a Poet Of Tragedies)"

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Through the night... All night long...
A tragic croaking can be heard...
The voice of an angel keeps calling...
An angel with a bleeding soul is falling...

Dark angel of melancholy I am a cold tear of misanthropy Dark angel of suffering I'm an angstfull whining

You rant poems of pain In a bitting elegy Deep red is the color Of your boundless agony

Dark angel of melancholy
I am a cold tear of misanthropy
Dark angel of suffering
I'm an angstfull whining
An angstfull... An angstfull whinning...

Dark angel bird...

The sadness in your chant Is my own grief A mournful melt of tears Which arises as nightfalls

In your eyes...
I behold the eyes of a soul
A soul with a bleeding heart
And nobody's love

My existence depends on yours, My... My soul is as yours, For... For you I cry In the cold bare night

Take me beyond infinity
In your moonlight wings
I want to cry out a last scream

I want to fall asleep and dream

I am... I am the Dark Angel Bird... A poet of tragedies...

I am the Dark Angel Bird...
I am the Dark Angel Bird...

I am the Dark Angel Bird...

Scratch with your deadly claws Pounce well on, on my chest Burial ground for autumnal invocations Sanctuary for a broken love

Selfless I call for you
My soul bleeds for yours,
For you I die...
For you I die...
In the cold...
In the cold bare night

In the cold bare night... In the cold bare night...

"Anjo de cora§Â£o ferido Comoÿ© triste o fim... Sentir-me perdido Morrer dentro de mim..."

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