

Oceans Of Sadness "See The Angels"

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Open your eyes for the light that you see
Whispering cries...
Foolish is the blind when he thinks he can't see
Lesser the chance...

See the angels dance in me, oh...
I can't help I feel this need, no...

Cold is the night when we all disappear
Wicked are the minds, fighting...
Oh it is nice to hold on to your dreams
Let it all fly, becoming...

We are gonna be the liars, we are gonna be the hope
that you need
Oh we're gonna be the liars, we are gonna be the hope
So cold...

We are gonna feed all... So no one dares to show...
So cold...

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