

## Angelus Apatrida "Clockwork"

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For those who thought despitefully  
Even with a false appearance  
Even if their hands were clean  
For all of them I manifest I swear

In my world you're not a welcome guest  
Time has you, you'd been sinking in quicksand  
You were dead before your mother gave birth  
I condemn you to roam around these words

[Solo: David G. Álvarez]

For the ones who didn't trust me  
Even if they said they did  
Even if they're empty-handed  
For all my rage I'll kick their ass I swear

In your world I am the god who pulls strings  
Time is mine, I put sticks in your spokes  
You have been caught by the wheels of the clockwork  
Absolutely shattered turned into a relic

Can't collect the black ashes of scorn  
Blown away you're  
Nothing you're all doomed  
By the gears of the clockwork

[Solo: Guillermo Izquierdo + David G. Álvarez]

[Solo: Guillermo Izquierdo]

[Solo: David G. Álvarez]

Infecting with the plague  
Stinking up the atmosphere  
Filthy trick to play the game  
The golden rule is sentenced to death  
I say

Kneel down before me, what you fear is what you see  
Shaky hands to pray, clean your soul I'll rip your skin  
off  
That's what you deserve for the years you laughed at  
me

Now I own your soul spinning as it bleeds

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