

Who were we?

Who are we?

Von Chiro_devil

we are those
standing in the midnight moonlightrain
searching for shadows of foretime
searching for ourselves
amid monuments of disdainful Mamon
who are we? Who were we?
we are those
standing on the roof of the world
on Tibets highest summit
we turn our faces towards the unloving sun
and let our wings jitter in the wind
everyone can fly
we are those
standing in the middle of hell
having a party with the devil
celebrating with Azrael and Luzifer
In the blaze of pandemonium
no-one is a sinner there
we are those
standing in the rain
let cherubic tears lachrymose
refine sinns of day
no one getting wet
even when - who cares

we are those
standing in the midnight moonlightrain
searching just for the search
can't find anyone
we are those
standing on the roof of the world
everyone can fly
except of us
we are those

standing in the middle of hell
hell is frozen, is were we are standing now
we are standing on a battelfield
we are those
standing in the rain
getting wet
no angel crying tears for us

we are those
from the sickle of moon
blood is dropping on that what once was earth
earth is drunken of blood
we are those
standing on the roof of the world
sun is iced nothing but death helium-atom
everyone can fly
with bloody flattered wings
we are those
standing in the middle of hell ? earth is hell
earth is a crematory
death bodys are covering our way
we are those
standing in the rain
the broken souls of cherubic grieving
acrid tears slashing wings and cheek
falling down
on a beautiful, white, frozen, flower covered with blood
splitting into thousands of peaces
red diamonds are covering earth

we are those