Ana Andrzejewska, ANGEL

fling blind through day and night desperate to see the light lonely child whit a will to fight and no one to guide

dark forces screaming in the dark dark forces try to tear me apart I get away , never look back it ani't no good luck

I am an angel coming from the dark side I am an angel always on my own I am an angel coming form no God but I am an angel still holding on

never mind I still survive whit all these things behind no longer a child no need for a guide hoping to cease the fight

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