

Elysium, Suicidal Angels

you feed those crimson sorrows
inside my burning veins
you're tearing me out and kissing me dead
as my collection of failures grows
but deep there's a chaos-demon
that's called myself
feasting on vengeance
in mind's pandemonium
in your whore world illusion
unlocked red light dreams
you never wanted to see
how I want you to stay
tired of constant crawling
an aimless odyssey
I stare into your eyes
and watch that something dies
starfall
breaks the silence
let us go
for we're the earthborn phantoms
the eye of the storm that's yet to come
dreamseekers
young night thieves
we steal the tragedies unbearable
false healers
golden frames of innocence stifle us
souls rape me
the context of my movements
misoginistic hell
an icon of regret