Angel Lust

Area 11

Mother how far did you deviate?
Alone in the dark as you would meditate
Did you conceive of us when in multitude above?
Bearing us forth in labor pains of love?

The bridge collapsed but you took the stone
From the ash an alter raised you rebuilt your home
Hunger for concorse you brought us to life
Crawling, standing, running towards the light

And though we'll face the spite of thousands
And cynics they will try to tempt to change our minds
We'll keep our faith alive
We'll raise our voices
And scream it from our hearts
God loves her children

God loves her children

Blinded in the conclave we offer our trust
Shaking and bound in the angel lust
Our mouths are open; we wait to receive
A sign and the scraps of truth of what we believe

And though we'll face the spite of thousands
And cynics they will try to tempt to change our minds
We'll keep our faith alive
We'll raise our voices
And scream it from our hearts
God loves her children

And though we'll face the spite of thousands
And cynics they will try to tempt and change our minds
We know we'll never die, alone and frightened
Just closer to the last communion without her
We'll keep our faith alive
We'll raise our voices
And scream it from our hearts
God loves her children

The passion, the pain, our bodies ache, we cry your name

Lyrics Submitted by Eli Phillips

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