

# Wings

## Sentenced

The scars in the wind  
Guiding my path to the dark  
The breath of the silent night  
Approaching from a distance  
Wings

I cut a thousand cuts  
Streams run (down) along my arms  
The stars blasted into darkness  
Strange scents, colours  
Catch!

The sleepless eyes  
Sterilized by drops of pride  
Skies... mirror... screams  
Shapes foundering into the scene  
Wings

Hate in my heart  
Revenge in my mind and my words  
I rinse my hair in blood  
And mock at your lousy God  
I cut a thousand cuts  
Streams run (down) along my arms  
Oh the scars in the wind...!  
Guiding my pathway on my ride  
Catch death

The sleepless eyes  
Sterilized by drops of pride  
Skies... mirror... screams  
Shapes foundering into the scene

Lyrics provided by

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