

Fallen Angels

Via Mistica

Scream, shout, scream, shout
We are the fallen angels
We are the in between
Cast down as sons of war
Struck to the earth like lightning
On this world we're torn
We won't cause the pain
Of living out their law
Take joy in who you are
We know our wings are flawed
We're bored to death in heaven
And down alone in hell
We only want to be ourselves
We scream, we shout
We are the fallen angels
We scream, we shout, woah, woah
To those who sing alone
No need to feel this sorrow
We scream, we shout, woah
We are the fallen angels
Follow the morning star
A land where darkness failed
The passion left unholy
Now you found yourself
We have nowhere to go
No one to wish us well
A cry to find our home
Our stories they will tell
We're bored to death in heaven
And down alone in hell
We only want to be ourselves
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We are the fallen angels
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No need to feel this sorrow
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Scream, shout

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We shout, woah
We are the fallen angels

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