

# Filthy Angels

## Embraze

Drops of rain are lashing faces of misery  
He is lying, he is no alive, not dead  
He is not in a dream, not awake  
Staring at the moon  
Like a lonely tramp  
By the deep rivers shore  
Those three pretty faces on the cover  
Of the moon  
Daughters of the moon  
They went to better side of reality  
Daughters of the moon  
Crying and weeping like those filthy  
Angels in the doom  
You were so pretty, so soft  
I had to satisfy my lust  
Please forgive me  
I can't heal myself  
I am on your grace  
Staring at the moon  
Like a lonely tramp  
By the deep rivers shore  
Daughters of the moon  
They went to better side of reality  
Daughters of the moon  
Crying and weeping like those filthy  
Angels in the doom  
Daughters of the moon  
Gave him a tender touch and something more  
Daughters of the moon  
Killed him by the deep rivers shore  
Daughters of the moon  
They went to better side of reality  
Daughters of the moon  
Crying and weeping like those filthy  
Angels in the doom

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