A white novice is praying alone, Captivated with the love of a young man. A being tormented for revealing his truth. She ignores that he's the fallen angel.

I'm the one who has many names
But you can call me now as you want.
My kingdom's fire and loneliness
It's the sentence of the damned ones

The sweet novice is God-fearing and Lies on the floor without breath and life She clutches a dagger with blood and gold Her heart is searching for her infernal love

Trying to steal his beloved's soul He unleashed a war Facing Heaven, Hell and Earth

With his flag he defends the passion They are punished for love

Defeated he was sent down to hell Waiting for the moment of revenge. Agony and loneliness... His sweet love still cries on heaven's doors

There are no more prays for god Will you believe in love?

The sweet novice is God-fearing and Lies on the floor without breath and life She clutches a dagger with blood and gold The one that crossed her own heart and hope Her soul is searching for her infernal love

The white novice's condemned to forget His dark angel still fights for her Rain on earth are the tears for them From now and on love become a sin