

High Spirits Too Low

Memoria

I can hear you speak
But I see no sense in it
I don't care about your demons
Don't care about your fantasies
Fantasies and dreams
Burnt by troubles, evil fears
In life without temptation
Tell me something ...
Tell me something else!

Let me know who your god is
What is your faith
I want to know
'Cause I am destiny's angel
Your dark messenger
Cruel Messiah

You plan all lifetime
Still hoping for a bliss in it
I don't care about visions
Don't care about their mysteries
Such heaven's not for me
Silly realm of your divinity
I wonder if you understand
There is something ...
There is something else!

Let me know who your god is
What is your faith
I want to know
'Cause I am destiny's angel
Your dark messenger
Let me know who your god is
What is your faith
I want to know
'Cause I am destiny's angel
Your dark messenger
Cruel Messiah

Oooh ... God is much too close
Too ... Much too easy for you
Divine sacrifice
God is much too close
Divine sacrifice

Let me know who your god is
What is your faith
I want to know
'Cause I am destiny's angel
Your dark messenger
Cruel Messiah