

Wicked Angels

The Dogma

Come out at night
Souls of damnation
Deep in your eyes
The Just desperation

Scream in the dark
Cry out in fever
When morning starts
Dogma You'll disappear

Filii noctis sons of night

Angel of night
Wicked Words full of fears
You can not fight
They're getting nearer
Angels
Storms in the fire
Wicked souls dancing
Burning desire
Tears from their eyes

My face in the sands
Nails through my hands
Blood from the sky

Just look in their eyes
The pain they keep inside
Wicked souls in fear

Run... run for your life
Run lonely sons of the dark
Lyric Angel of the night
Please take my soul by your side

My face in the sands
Nails through my hands
Blood from the sky

Just look ind their eyes
The pain they keep inside
Wicked souls in fear

Angel of night
Words full of fears
When morning starts
You'll disappear