

# Moonspell, Angelizer

The lunar backbone stands straight and alert for a last time  
The mammal feathers are revamped just for this last night  
Mouthless children are breasted with their own words  
To essence of their souls escaping through their giant bones

you will be paralysed  
made to be believed  
broken inside to survive  
and to watch over me

archangel - of no use and no form  
archangel - suffocating alone

multiple wounds reach the heat of an absolute zero  
the eaten fluids, the flesh of the conventional hero  
Heavenly levels on a full blast of lust but minimum pain  
Injected wings rip backflesh and go inside again  
Mouthless children suffocate  
with their ancient words,  
their mud-dimensional world  
lactating from their shrinking bones

you will be paralysed  
the corrupted seed  
broken inside to survive  
I will laugh at all this

archangel - with no use and no form  
archangel - suffocating with blood

the eternal spectator stares at this and improvises  
his holy centralbone always on a rise, always on a rise

archangel - of no use and no form  
archangel - suffocating with words