

Masters are relentless, torture is for slaves  
Money, greed and power drives you to obey  
Temperature is rising, shakes me to the core  
Blood and domination, victims of the law

When bloody angels spread their wings

We're drowning in madness, the heart of the Unicorn...  
Dwelling in sadness, the heart of the Unicorn...  
...is dead

I see the demons rising, beyond their sleeping void  
Deep and down the masters take them to the light  
Their piercing rays are blazing, obliterating fast  
All dreams are torn to pieces, vaporized at last

When bloody angels spread their wings

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...is dead

I scan the dead horizon, illuminated curse  
In squished imagination, catastrophies unfurl  
Beyond the cataclysm, a dream of Unicorns  
The purest heart in heaven, stabbed by poisoned thorns

Bloody angels, searing with fire-turn to dust

All through the millenniums, I've seen the writing on the wall  
Into our oblivion, we are the riders on the storm

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Dwelling in sadness, the heart of the Unicorn...  
...is dead

Beware - all dead  
No light - all dead  
No dreams - all dead  
No life - you're dead