

## Redemption

It happens to all, death and life.  
Though existence is not all strife,  
The archangels knock on the door  
Sometimes needs force and more

Strength, if it is to keep you  
From suffering life alone  
Holding you safe 'til he's gone,

That dim form hov'ring at your bed.  
His shroud rising from foot to head.  
Ignore the phantom, and life will go in peace.

It happens to all, death and life.  
Though existence is not all strife,  
The archangels knock on the door  
Sometimes needs force and more

Strength, to waken and keep you  
From languishing alone  
Holding you safe 'til the other's gone

That dim form hov'ring at your bed.  
Whose shroud rises from foot to head.  
Ignore the phantom, and life will go in peace.  
Ignore the angel, and chaos will never cease