

Fallen Angel Of Christ

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Want the shivers? Read this. It's all about why Jesus came to us and that. It's cool, i had fun writing it.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Evil_killer_bunny/34056/Fallen-Angel-Of-Christ

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I left this life a long time ago

For a place i thought was better

A place with no wrong, only right

No evil, only peace.

Now i float above the clouds

Drifting between life and death

My being is supported by nowt but

Pure happiness and content.

I look down at the warring countries

At the polluted Earth

At the corrupted Peoples

How has the world come to this?

With desperate effort i try to steer clear

Of the thoughts in my head, but

How can i save my friends?

Will they ever be as happy as me?

I dream of them burning

Their flesh stripped dry by the fires

Of a place few so narrowly escape

But one which i hope to never see.

I cannot let this happen

The world must know the truth

That they were headed for Hell

The minute I was given to the clouds.

So this is my pledge

I sacrifice my immortality for you, world

I give up my wings and i bear to you my heart

I love my friends more than i love my soul

Falling quickly, tears escaping my eyes

Feathers rip from my back

The glow fades from my cheeks

The rain begins to fall with me

In a race against the weather, i slam

Against the hard ground

The sense of pain is one

I haven't felt in centuries

Wiping blood from my cheek

and rain from my hair,

I glance behind me,

my wings are no longer there

Tears, tears, and yet more sorrow

Regret, hate, a lust for revenge

I hate those who dropped me here

Who stripped me from my pride

A voice speaks to me quietly

It's volume clouded by the world's great influence

"Do not fear, my child,

For you were sent to redeem,"

When it left me

All feelings left with it

All regret passed

I'm here of my own choosing

I will fix this world

I will steer its people right

My friends will see Heaven

My friends will see God

Today, I look back at my sacrifice

I gave up what i held so dear

For people i knew

But also people i never knew existed

As long as I'm here, my people will live

I cannot leave, else they shall die

The time has changed, the time has come

My coming, their beginning.

Fallen Angel of Christ by Rachel Shackleton