

**411****"Questions About Angels"**Visit "[Questions About Angels](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He had questions about angels  
And all them things were black and white to you  
You can't question and angel  
When greeds got your tongue  
The devil, god and greed become one

And on and on  
Show me a sign  
The heart is drunk  
With whiskey and crime  
He took to drinking  
As to not lose the mind  
And it went on and on and on and on

He sang on Sunday's  
Sacrificed his words to get to you  
But sacrifice ain't no good  
Till you give god his due  
Oh the money  
It just won't get him through

And on and on  
Show me a sign  
The heart is drunk  
With whiskey and crime  
He took to stealing  
Tried to take back the time  
But it went on and on and on and on

The god in him made him lie  
While the devil in us rest beside his tomb  
He's got a funny way of seeing through the night  
Now he lives in the darkest room

He's found his 'way home now  
And mamma said he's so far from blue  
Cause when the inside becomes the outside  
And the outside was all  
What you get is a heart with a view

And on and on

Show me a sign  
The heart is drunk  
With whiskey and crime  
You whittle down to nothing  
Fore the heart can unwind  
And it goes on and on and on and on

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