

Art Nuse "The Angel's Song"

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The time has come again my friend
Time to put your fingers to the test
Lock them up for no one to see
What the hell is wrong with you and me

The angels are calling
But no one is falling
When you started crying
That's when i stoped lying

There is so much left to love
No need to push and shove
Why the fuck are you such a pest
I can't beleive he ever touched you
So just go back to your little nest
I loaded the bullet in the chamber
Will you please explain to her
That it's not her fault
It's just something I must do
He refused to hault
When he touched you I went simply mad
What he did was really bad

2x

Buliding Mountains out of clay
And molding the clay with my own dismay
Would it hurt you to say "I love you"
And that I am the only one for you
You treat me like and apple core
You are such a Whore

3x

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