

Babes in Toyland

"Angel Hair"

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Angel hair
Floating over there
Well you think I don't see?
I see clear through
I see little fish in my sea little sea
All the birds have turned to hawks in me
Living vicariously
You are 3
Stick your sickness inside my line up and take your
orders well done says the one and only you've left
them all behind lonely needing more floor hours of -
you take your punishment well
Swallow it
Just steal
Stinking up from behind
Show me the way to the white
Bow to my people real
Shut!
Eyes wide legs shut
Shut
Shut
So you your little sea try to get me
You think I don't see
I see clear through!
Stick your sickness line up take orders well line up
You think I don't see
I see clear through
Stick your sickness inside my line up
I don't bleed your state of mind

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