

Horrible Histories

"Where Angels Lie"

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Push the moment over the edge
Corrupt my thoughts with this greed
Drenched in slime that oozes now
Receptive in my natural state

It's simple as it used to be
It's still how I do it now
Covered in dreams of another existence just as
fruitless

Push the moment over the edge
Corrupt my thoughts with this greed
Situations demand deception

Living this lie is so becoming
It's precious as this scenery
Vacant as my memory

Company I used to keep
Feel now like they never did
Simple pleasures cloud my vision
Lost all my sense of direction

Spinning around in this never ending circle
Once again I am the fool
Unrepentant sinner

Where angels lie I beg to die
Stripped of all my pride inside

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