

Christian Death "Angels And Drugs"

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Walls move as if to crumble
Feet shift and then I stumble
And your still lying breathless on the floor

Angels sing of the great healer
Bell ring sounds the dealer
But you won't be dancing anymore

It's the drugs talking
(whisper in my ear)
It's the drugs talking
(hear you loud and clear)
It's the drugs talking
(screaming out my name)
IT'S THE DRUGS TALKING
(CRAWLING THROUGH MY VEINS)

Searching for a new dimension
Never was my intension
To find you lying breathless on the floor

Though it made you the better dancer
The little pill was not the answer
And you won't be dancing anymore

It's the drugs talking
(whisper in my ear)
It's the drugs talking
(hear you loud and clear)
It's the drugs talking
(screaming out my name)
IT'S THE DRUGS TALKING
(CRAWLING THROUGH MY VEINS)

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