

Nexus Bloom

"Angels To Whores"

Visit "[Angels To Whores](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's a solemn affair
We're burning her hair
And God was invited there
But when I feel restrain
Displaying pain
I wonder if she felt the same
So we knock on her door
Explain what I saw
Heavens no place for a whore

And I wanna breathe
Beat the hell out of me
And run for the trees
I've never been hard working
And I can't believe I'm earning

And the sweat from her eyes
Candlelit sighs
The day had immersed into night
So we lick off her pride
Open her hide
Tell her the jackal was dry

And I wanna breathe
Beat the hell out of me
And run for the trees
I've never been hard working
And I can't believe I'm earning

And it's angels to whores
Girls we adore
And lives that would kill us once more
And I'll take what is mine
Whatever she says
Tell her we had a nice time

Visit [Nexus Bloom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.