

Nouveau Riche **"Just A Little Louder"**

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There's a voice in my head of an angel
Her hairs tangled
Black Eye
She almost got strangled last night
There's a child and a sadist
One loves pain and one needs patience
They're always ready for a good fight
I can feel her feathers fall.
When they throw her against the wall
And she tells me I should leave you alone.
Then she looks up at me pleading on her knees with
fresh wounds bleeding
But the voice that tells me to take you home. . is just a
little louder

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