

Graham Isaacson "Angel Underneath"

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I bite the hands that I hold by lying through my teeth
The funny thing about me is I?m an angel underneath
I bring a knife to my throat by leaving tongue
unsheathed
The irony of all this is I?m an angel underneath

People often say to me, ?the devil must?ve made you
do it?
I reply they?re right, because he had the chance in hell
And he blew it
May Heaven help me survive the fate I?ve been
bequeathed
Because nobody believes that I?m an angel
underneath

People often say to me, ?the devil must?ve made you
do it?
I reply they?re right, because he had the chance in hell
And he blew it
May Heaven help me survive the fate I?ve been
bequeathed
Because nobody believes that I?m an angel
underneath

And I?m an angel underneath
And I?m an angel underneath
And I?m an angel underneath, yeah.
And I?ll sing of you ?til it hurts
Until it?s just more notes and more words

It?s a shot in the dark
Resurrection of a tattered heart
So let it take all night
Send me a phoenix to show me the light

And I?ll sing of you ?til it hurts
Until it?s just more notes and more words

Dry blood on these strings
Notebook full of needles and pins
And as I sing this refrain
The thought of you no longer drives me insane

And I'll sing of you 'til it hurts
Until it's just more notes and more words
I'll sing of you 'til it hurts
Until it's just more notes and more words
I'll sing of you 'til it hurts
Until it's just more notes and more words

Though it still makes me cry
Just one last time as I say goodbye
A way to cope with the facts
To watch it burn, turn red into black

I'll sing of you 'til it hurts
Until it's just more notes and more words

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