B.r.m.c.
"Mama Taught Me Better"

Can you scream the words I could never hear
Can you feel the silence begin to tear
But it just takes so much to make it real that it hardly matters
And if you could see inside yourself your world would shatter

My mama taught me better than that
Don't play with angels
If my lost soul could be given back
It would be fatal

Can you see a world you have never felt
When you sleep the nightmare becomes yourself
But it just takes so much to make you sick when your heart's a bullet
But if you could fill some lead in me you would pass through it

My mama taught me better than that
Don't play with angels
If my lost soul could be given back
It would be fatal

Your soul keeps lifting away
My world keeps turning
It brings me down
It brings me down
Oh you're so afflicted
Your love keeps burning
It brings me down
It brings me down

Can you scream the words I could never hear
When you speak the silence begins to tear
But it just takes so much to make you sick when your heart's a bullet
But if you could reach the edge in me you won't break through it

My mama taught me better than that

Don't play with angels
If my lost soul could be given back
It would be fatal