

## **Booth & The Bad Angel "Dance Of The Bad Angels"**

Visit "[Dance Of The Bad Angels](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What a journey  
So hard to describe  
Your harbour so small  
The ocean so wide  
Spin the wheel, spin the wheel  
Go wherever she spins  
Surrender to this wave that's rolling in  
Homing fingers  
Starting to dig

Raising expectations  
Lifting the lid  
There's a show going down  
Going deeper within  
I long to lose myself inside your skin

What a feeling under the stars  
My body's rotating from Venus through Mars  
There's a war going on  
between my head and my heart  
I wonder how they grew  
So far apart

I'm so shaken, about to explode  
The myth of kissing princes  
is they turn into toads  
There's a war going on  
between the sun and the moon  
Before they come to terms we'll be consumed

Oh my god, please take me now  
I'm ready for ascension  
If I only knew how  
Give me wings give me wings  
Now I'm stuck on the ground  
Recieve this blood and bones  
I'm homeward bound

See the statue growing wings  
This singer was a virgin  
Until he conceived  
God is love, God is love  
And her lover I'll be  
I long to leave the world in ecstasy

Dance with me around this fire  
The dance of bad angels who'd love to fly higher  
God is love, God is love  
And her lover I'll be  
long to lead the world in ecstasy

Visit [Booth & The Bad Angel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.