

Spiritual Beggars

"Angel Of Betrayal"

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She shone like the sun in those days
Whispered things into my head
Now I lie cold in my cell
Kissing pills to keep me sane

Angel of betrayal
Nowadays I like to meditate
With a couple of drinks
Sitting on my sofa

Watching a dumb TV
Gin and Tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks from cigarettes

My throat pleads for more
I tried to put my tongue into the cave
I prayed that I was insured

I tried to put my tongue into the cave
But she led my mind astray
Angel of betrayal

I ought to kill the bitch
To clean out of my head
Letting off some steam
If you know what I mean

Gin and Tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks and everything
Her soul leaves for home

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