

## Angel Hair

## Babes in Toyland

Angel Hair  
Floating over there  
Well you think I don't see?  
I see clear through  
I see little fish in my sea  
Little sea  
All the birds have turned to hawks in me  
Living vicariously  
You are 3

Stick your sickness inside my line up and take your orders  
Well done says the one and only  
You left them all behind a lonely needing more floor hours of-  
You take your punishment well  
Swallow it  
Just steal  
Stinking up from behind  
Show me the way to the white  
Bow to my people real

Shut  
Wide eyes wide legs  
Shut shut shut  
So you see little sea  
Try to get me  
You think I don't see  
I see clear through!  
Stick your sickness line up  
And take your orders well line up  
You think I don't see I see clear through  
Stick your sickness inside my line up

I don't bleed your state of mind