Are you ready for the rest of your life Does your comforter provide Are you ready to remain evermore in your world of ice All your feelings locked inside Are you a woman or just a mannequin Does your heart beat like the rest Do you ever feel like joining in with the human race Or are you happier outside? But now you've gone you've broke the spell I've got no memories just a photograph I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face You've made your choice and thats ok It never would have worked out anyway I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face Will you be ready in your later life When your looks are on the wane And you're thinking of the ones and the scores that you left be hind As they come to haunt your mind And when the twilight moment comes at last And you have to face that nobody's there to care But now you've gone you've broke the spell I've got no memories just a photograph I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face You've made your choice and thats ok It never would have worked out anyway I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face