

Angel Of Death

honeyhoney

Floating on the wind until I find you
I bury myself deep inside your heart
You won't feel a change
We'll just become the same thing
And never spend a single day apart

Yes, I guess there have been many others
And yes, I've treated them the same as you
But quick I bled them dry
And I licked the salty tears they cried
And many went from many to a few

I'm the angel of death,
babe, the end is near
Keep your hand on your chest
Don't let me whisper in your ear
It's best to keep on walking
Lock the door when I come knocking
Mine's the voice
you never want to hear

Maybe you'll be shocked by this admittance
Things are rarely ever
what they seem
That don't mean you're harmed
by my existence
Just let your tired eyes slip into dreams

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Yeah, mine's the voice
you never want to hear