

Angels In Top Hats

House of Heroes

I waited for you watching you sleep;
Machines were beating for you.
Dolled up in white, wrapped in tubes;
You wore them so gracefully.
Angels and demons were fighting for you;
Your maidens do your bidding.

If you wake, mine will be the first eyes you see.

Hopeless cathedrals, blankets and needles.
Angels in top hats, cups full of blood.

Everything happened so fast.
I can't recall the road, the rain,
The bag, the blood, the splash.
Tell me everything's fine, tell me that she's alright.
But she's not. I see you now, only in pieces.
Janie, can you hear my prayers hit the ceiling?
And can you tell me if my words have meaning?
Can you tell me what my hope is to look like?
You'll never find another.
You'll never find another end.

Hopeless cathedrals, blankets and needles.
Angels in top hats, cups full of blood
Dreams are for dreaming, buckets for bleeding.
Eyes are for seeing, but you'll still be sleeping.