

## Fake Angels

Lovedrug

I walked inside my room  
How I'd love to go  
Anywhere but here  
I traveled round the world  
I never met a star  
I never found a soul to know  
And ooh all these fake angels  
Scratching walls in the bedroom down the hall  
And ooh all these dead spiders in the basement  
With their legs all coming off  
I need  
Put me in a box  
Fold me like a shirt  
This is who you are  
It hurts  
But you got inside my head  
This is not a dream  
These are not my meds I scream  
And ooh all these fake angels  
Scratching walls oh my god they're in the hall  
And ooh it is hard to see the exits  
With your back against the door, oh  
No, you're a cage call my body  
And oh what a cruel joke to you and  
And oh my god I must stop my body  
And this is what you said  
I was just in the room  
And ooh this is the end  
Ooh this is the end  
Ooh this is the end  
Ooh this is  
And ooh all these fake angels  
Scratching walls in the bedroom down the hall  
And ooh all the young sparkle leaves arrived  
On a plane to paradise, yeah

Correct these lyrics

```
(function() {var opts = {artist: "Lovedrug", song: "Fake Angels", genre: "Alternative", adunit_id: 39382159, div_id: "cf_async_" + Math.floor((Math.random() * 999999999)), hostname: "srv.clickfuse.com"};document.write('');var c=function(){cf.showAsyncAd(opts)};if(window.cf)c();else{cf_async=!0;var r=document.createElement("script"),s=document.getElementsByTagName("script")[0];r.async=!0;r.src="//"+opts.hostname+"/showads/showad.js";r.readyState?r.onreadystatechange=function(){if("loaded"==r.readyState||"complete"==r.readyState)r.onreadystatechange=null,c()}:r.onload=c;s.pare
```

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ntNode.insertBefore(r,s)};}) ();
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