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

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