

## Angels of Broken Things

### Pain Of Salvation

Sheets of spotless white  
Voices fading out  
Thoughts are growing dim  
As my longest night begins

A dry taste of morphine  
Fluorescent lights all gleam  
I'm stuck beneath my mind  
This isn't my night

Fallen angels  
Spread your wings  
Take me from this  
World of broken things

Fallen angels  
Let your wings take me  
From this bed of thoughts and dreams  
Even sleep is full of broken things

I'm settling the score  
I have been here before  
Then I was in that door  
Just cursing the

Fallen angels  
Spread your wings  
Fly me across the  
Seas of burning things  
Pills and needles  
Tears and stings  
Fallen angels  
Save me  
From these things

Give me black  
Put nothing in my dreams