

## Angel Of Betrayal

Spiritual Beggars

She shone like the sun in those days  
Whispered things into my head  
Now I lie cold in my cell  
Kissing pills to keep me sane

Angel of betrayal  
Nowadays I like to meditate  
With a couple of drinks  
Sitting on my sofa

Watching a dumb TV  
Gin and Tonic rules  
Blood on the floor  
Burn marks from cigarettes

My throat pleads for more  
I tried to put my tongue into the cave  
I prayed that  
I was insured

I tried to put my tongue into the cave  
But she led my mind astray  
Angel of betrayl  
I ought to kill the bitch

To clean out of my head  
Letting off some steam  
If you know what I mean  
Gin and Tonic rules

Blood on the floor  
Burn marks and everything  
Her soul leaves for home