

# Angeldust

Strung Out

Broken angel you sway helpless through the desert wind  
As your enemies they come to pick your bones  
You're an anomaly so graced to be a lie you told in leisurely  
A passing fascination with obituary eyes  
So long to go  
Before these alabaster hands ever let go  
Meticulous in ritual you made a science of your pain  
Where all your bleeding hearts and hungry minds divide along the way  
So in love with all you could not be forever doomed to wonder aimlessly  
Never really knowing all the pain you're gonna find  
So long to go  
Before these alabaster hands ever let go  
Swayin' in the California haze  
In angel dust we all do blow away

We bleed this love alive  
Straight faced to suicide  
When all these words mean anything?  
What good will come of you and me?  
Just growin' old and none the wiser  
Fall apart and then your time to fall again get up again and on  
and on

Wasted breath in blackened lung and shortness of belief  
Exercise your demons when you dream  
The secrets that you keep inside are all you've ever known  
Pay to ride and fuck to die reinvent another you  
But that never stops that march right off the cliff in a single file  
These angel wings will never take the weight of the fall  
A question lost in time a tasteless joke a secret smile  
To fall apart and get up again and on again and on again

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Straight faced to suicide  
When all these words mean anything?  
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Just growin' old and none the wiser  
Fall apart and then your time to fall again get up again and on  
and on