

Undercover Angel

Time Again

Six in the morning what could it be
When you look in the mirror what do you see?
An overgrown kid who lost his soul,
I don't know why but I feel so old
All those nights with heroin
Some people might say I was born to sin
All the broken laws and stolen cars, got me felonies and behind
bars
Fifty bags for sleepless nights, fits of fury, it's all right
Just a boy who loves his mother
Don't judge this book by it's fucked up cover

I'm an undercover angel
Dying to find the truth.
Searching for my redemption
Wearing a devil's suit

With dreams I had of dropping dead
And all those fucked up things I said
All those times I made mistakes
But there's time, it's not too late
To change my life and what I do
Make all of my dreams come true
Blood sweat and tears and drive
With all these I'll change my life
Prove to you it's not too late
Make amends and change my fate
Just a boy who loves his mother
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