Angel Don't Cry

Uncanny woman You weaved your spell on me I was taken by the look in your eyes For all the wrong reasons You must have been a spiteful child Full of anger Raised by the hand of a dutchess, a mother and a heathen You laid your tender trap of crystal and wine Your neck was sweet enlaced with a scent I did not mind I can't lie I can't lie I can't lie Angel don't cry Angel don't cry Oueen of darkness You got your way with me You caressed every part of me soul You got what you were after A savage and an angel You innocently hunger for love I'm still shivering from the coldness of you laughter You laid your tender trap of crystal and wine Your neck was sweet enlaced with a scent I did not mind I can't lie I can't lie I can't lie Angel don't cry Angel don't cry No, angel don't cry Angel don't cry No, no, no