

## Dead Angels

VAST

Wine spills in my blood  
And your blood spills in my soul  
You have no control  
You have no control

Dead angels speak to me sometimes  
Giving me advice that I should hear  
You have what I'm looking for  
Because you're close, because you're near

Wine spills in my blood tonight  
Blood spills in my mouth  
You are what I'm looking for  
Oh you are just pretend

Dead angels speak to me sometimes  
Giving me advice that I should hear  
You have what I'm looking for  
Because you're close, because you're near

You are what I'm looking for  
Oh you are what I'm looking for  
You are what I'm looking for  
Oh you

Dead angels speak to me sometimes  
Giving me advice that I should hear  
You are what I'm looking for  
Oh you, oh you

Oh you are what I'm looking for  
Oh you, oh you