

Angel Hair

Babes in Toyland

Angel Hair
Floating over there
Well you think I don't see?
I see clear through
I see little fish in my sea
Little sea
All the birds have turned to hawks in me
Living vicariously
You are 3

Stick your sickness inside my line up and take your orders
Well done says the one and only
You left them all behind a lonely needing more floor hours of-
You take your punishment well
Swallow it
Just steal
Stinking up from behind
Show me the way to the white
Bow to my people real

Shut
Wide eyes wide legs
Shut shut shut
So you see little sea
Try to get me
You think I don't see
I see clear through!
Stick your sickness line up
And take your orders well line up
You think I don't see I see clear through
Stick your sickness inside my line up

I don't bleed your state of mind