## John Cale

```
Sushi for Shabu. You keep calling me. You keep calling me

Angel of Death. I have thought I heard you singing

Angel of Death. I have held the flutter of your seductive wings

Angel of Death. I have seen you counting on shadows

Angel of Death. I have watched you patiently waiting

Angel of Death

Angel of Death. I have felt the heat and the power

Angel of Death. Emerging from your deadly silver tune

Angel of Death. Reflections of disaster the morning after

Angel of Death. The stories everyone sees through

Angel of Death
```