

Angel Disease

Mankind Is Obsolete

In your voice I hear
In my eyes you disappear
It's my own twist of ecstasy
I know your thoughts, dear
"I want to die here"
He is afflicted with an angel disease
Caught up in distortion
With nothing to release

I watch you fall down
Nothing receiving, drifting,
Wasting, endless waiting,
Never believing

Searching for an answer
Feeling myself letting go
Want to find a reason
Something
I can hold
Your smile so sweet,
So sweet and so diseased
Holding on, keeps holding on
You gave your cancer to me

I watch you fall down
I want to fall down
Nothing receiving, drifting,
Wasting, endless waiting,
Never believing.