

Angels

Mondo Cozmo

These statues of youth now covered in sand
Offended walls of brazen land

To hell with waiting, I'll hail the breeze
For time is wasted on the backs of angels

To wait
On the backs of angels
To wait
I could go on

Attractions amuse
Now covered I am
Forgotten for use
Forgiven they stand

To hell with waiting, I'll hail the breeze
For time is wasted on the backs of angels

To wait
On the backs of angels
To wait
I could go on

On the backs of angels
To wait
On the backs of angels
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I could go on