

Broken angel you sway helpless through the desert wind
As your enemies they come to pick your bones
You're an anomaly so graced to be a lie you told in leisurely
A passing fascination with obituary eyes
So long to go
Before these alabaster hands ever let go
Meticulous in ritual you made a science of your pain
Where all your bleeding hearts and hungry minds divide along the way
So in love with all you could not be forever doomed to wonder aimlessly
Never really knowing all the pain you're gonna find
So long to go
Before these alabaster hands ever let go
Swayin' in the California haze
In angel dust we all do blow away

We bleed this love alive
Straight faced to suicide
When all these words mean anything?
What good will come of you and me?
Just growin' old and none the wiser
Fall apart and then your time to fall again get up again and on and on

Wasted breath in blackened lung and shortness of belief
Exercise your demons when you dream
The secrets that you keep inside are all you've ever known
Pay to ride and fuck to die reinvent another you
But that never stops that march right off the cliff in a single file
These angel wings will never take the weight of the fall
A question lost in time a tasteless joke a secret smile
To fall apart and get up again and on again and on again

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