

## Outcast

The Angels

(Would you like some of this?)  
Drop the morning overdose, the day has just begun  
draw back the veil, bare your stonenity, your bleeding gums  
you look in the looking glass before you look outside  
stand and stare your fish-eye's open wide  
Live along the hour glass, don't need no alibi  
the tragic end that's just begun  
there's a shadow in your eye  
the day is only half past, you might see eye to eye  
but who'd make love to and outcast?  
Take off your jewel of jewels, where's your social war?  
just don't leave your wet footprints on my bedroom door  
you look at the lightning, you do not blink  
feeling for the scar - but it's too late now  
to suffer much - it's gone too far