Are you ready for the rest of your life?
Does your comforter provide?
Are you ready to remain evermore in your world of ice?
All your feelings locked inside

Are you a woman or just a mannequin?

Does your heart beat like the rest?

Do you ever feel like joining in with the human race

Or are you happier outside?

But now you're gone, you've broke the spell I've got no memories just a photograph I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face

You've made your choice and that's okay
It never would have worked out anyway
I've got the best there is of you
You're just a devil with a pretty angel face

Will you be ready in your later life?
When your looks are on the wane
And you're thinking of the ones and the scores
That you left behind
As they come to haunt your mind
And when the twilight moment comes at last
And you have to face that nobody's there to care

But now you're gone, you've broke the spell I've got no memories just a photograph I've got the best there is of you You're just a devil with a pretty angel face

You've made your choice and that's okay
It never would have worked out anyway
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Pretty angel face Pretty angel face Pretty angel face