

8mm, Angel

Hush little angel, won't you try
The devil hears you when you cry
So you can't and you won't
Give up the goth now
Leave it alone
You know you don't need those lessons
Someone else learned
It's your life
It's your right to burn
So you count and discount
All the cracks in the pavement
As you move about
You say that you'll take the push
For the sake of the pull
When you're deaf, dumb and blind
Your eyes don't feel the wool
And every time it's
Hush little angel, won't you try
The devil hears you when you cry
Hush little angel close your eyes
Think pleasant dreams and truer lies
It's not like those tales
Of glass and devotion
They like to sell
Oh you just want to be wanted
It's making you sick
But it's all right
Oh yeah, it's only a prick
And that's how you know
That it's bad
It's the problem with pain
It's just something to have
Oh, babe you're running the clock
Cuz, you can't make it stop
So just sit still
And hope the hammer won't drop
And every time it's...
Hush little angel, won't you try
The devil hears you when you cry
Hush little angel close your eyes
Think pleasant dreams and bluer skies
Angel don't you cry