

Brendan Perry, Archangel

All love's lost children
Behind us... forgotten
Youth lies broken
Upon the wheel of the machine
Each time we kill their song

Time feeds our memories
We travel through past lives
We... are angels
Part devil in disguise
You sow the seeds of our demise

All love's lost children
Inside us... forgotten
You must open
As the flower greets the sun
To sing their praise with your song

If you turn a blind eye
To the needs of a child's inner vision
Then you might just find
That the love you denied will desert you

How long must we sing this song?
How long must we carry on?
How long must we sing this song?
How long must we carry on?

Oh, you can break their will
But they never ever will respect you
If you abuse their bodies
They will never ever come to love you

How long must we sing this song?
How long must we carry on?