

Donots, Private Angel

you're heaven sent
they clipped your wings
could you hear me calling
when you were falling?
so lift my head
from the concrete bed
and take me higher
cause i can't stand this
hell anymore
anymore
you're my private angel
you're my private angel
take me home
catch my fall
you're my private angel
rescue me
and i am blessed
cause you're a mess
i can confide in
confess all my sins
so clean my veins
from the poison stains
and take me away
cause i don't want to
stay anymore
come closer to me
all good angels go to hell