

# Editors, The Diplomat

Right all time  
You're an angel

Don't let me out of your sight  
Someone here that breaks regaining to march speed  
like an airplane

You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat

Right all time  
You're an angel

Don't let me out of your sight  
Someone here that breaks regaining to march speed  
like an airplane

You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat  
You seem to be the diplomat

Her pulse rises  
Her heads about to blow and  
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go  
And as her pulse rises  
Her heads about to blow and  
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go  
And her pulse rises  
Her heads about to blow and  
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go  
And her pulse rises  
Her heads about to blow and  
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go

And her pulse rises  
Her heads about to blow and  
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go