

# Lovedrug, Angels With Enemies

And I dont think well get out of this hell  
But the time here with you has been nice  
A cold love bloody knuckle trigger finger riding on the edge of mind  
A salute to the end of the world  
And a beautiful end for you girl  
Because all night Ive been picking fights with the fur men  
And the bar stool kings  
And when it sounds right Ill bring them down to their knees son  
And with the glorious red, well be off with their heads  
Phantoms in the courtyard waiting on the breeze to float after me  
To a chamber of wailing ferns  
The calm yellow air and the dark woolen skies say our villains will arise  
Oh haunted by twos they wake by you  
But its alright  
In a scissor hell  
And its alright to fall deep in love  
Because all night  
Ill be following matches into the dawn light  
where I melt you  
You gotta pull stars down to be someone  
And when youve chemi-claimed the sun you gotta  
When oceans fill your life somehow  
You gotta break the damn and wave to yourself  
You got pull stars down to be someone  
And when you chemi-claimed the sun you got it  
And when oceans fill your life somehow  
You gotta break the damn and wave to yourself  
And sometimes in a silver hell  
You gotta search for gold  
And in the right light  
Were just angels with enemies