

Neva Dinova, Lucifer's Lament

Face first in close, got some cancer for your love
But you can only die twice
It's that second time, makes the first time seem so nice
As far as I can tell, my angel, she fell,
Her wings are sticking through her dress
And you don't want to look, but I must
She mistook me for one who could be saved, I guess

And I know what they say, we look the same in the dark
Yeah I know what they say, I walked in Asbury Park
Saw my troubles in the hearts of men

Hate's a girl with pretty eyes
But I'm just not the type
Truthfully I believe that anyone who dies kills himself

And I fell from great heights
And saw a lot, however fast it passed

And I don't really like the way that I've become,
But I can't stop it now
When the madness comes I'll get out.