

Steeleye Span, Alison Gross

A two headed angel had falled from the sky
It was living in a abandoned subdivision
With a knocked out juvenile delinquent child
He was never sorry for being a criminal in their eyes
How could he be twisted
Ever at time
Not sorry it's twisted
It's twisted in their eyes
Her head choked, she's dead
Now it's hanging forever by her side
Ever slipping and breaking and figure on
Biter shotgun of lies
She was never sorry for being cruel in his eyes
How could she be twisted
Ever at time
Not sorry it's twisted
It's twisted in his eyes
Not sorry it's twisted
It's twisted in his eyes
Not sorry it's twisted
It's twisted in his eyes
This alien fascination
Is just about run out of time
We want out now, we're not stupid
We can see the signs
And we not sorry for being fools in your eyes
How could be we be twisted
Ever at time
Not sorry it's twisted
It's twisted in your eyes
Not sorry it's twisted
Not sorry it's twisted
Not sorry it's twisted
Not sorry not sorry
Not sorry