

Type O Negative, Angel

I'm looking straight
in the mirror of truth
I am not a model
I've lost my youth
maybe I see the hell
maybe the paradise
but one thing I surely know
that my spirit will be rised

Angel I want to be with you
so tell me what can I do

My soul starts to burst
I'm going insane
more than the dead I feel
the blood in my veins
I know I'm gonna die
and the lie is all I see
I'm still looking in the mirror
there Angel always be

Angel only you can see,
you are the one, you set me free.

I see the sadness in your eyes
my whole life was a disguise
at the funeral you won't be there
I will follow you. Everywhere.

Angel I want to be with you
so tell me what can I do
Angel
Angel only you can see
you are the one, you set me free
Angel