

Angels, Bitch

(R. Brewster-Spencer-Neeson-Eccles)

Y' can teach me, y' can reach me

y' can beat me, y' can cheat me

y' can bless me, y' can test me

y' can take me through your hall of shame

You might think I've lost control

you think I've lost control

I've lost control

You might think I've sold my soul

you think I've sold my soul

I've sold my soul

Beyond salvation, there's not a lot I can do

beyond salvation, I'll take a ride with you

You can kiss me, you can miss me

you can taste me, you can waste me

you can use me, you can lose me

you can make me feel alive again

You might think I've lost control

you think I've lost control

I've lost control

Beyond salvation, there's not a lot I can do

beyond salvation, I'll take a ride with you

You can hate me, desecrate me

you can love me, you can shove me

you can turn me, you can burn me

you can drag me through

your hall of shame

You might think I've sold my soul

you think I've sold my soul

I've sold my soul

Beyond salvation, there's not a lot I can do

beyond salvation, I'll take a ride with you
