

Balaam And The Angel, Stop Messin' Round

Balaam And The Angel
Days Of Madness
Stop Messin' Round
I may be crazy
I may be blind enough to be
The kind of fool that
Can never see
Beyond persuasion
Behind the mask of your deceit
But that's no reason
For hurting me

Cos there you stand
As cold as ice
I'm sick and tired
Of all your lies
So stop

We took the days yeah
And all the nights so endlessly
But now the trust has
Gone in me
So if it's over
There's no need to cry no more
Just take your clothes and
Get out the door

Cos there you stand
As cold as ice
I'm sick and tired
Of all your lies
So stop messin' round
With my heart

There is no answer
To all the hurt I feel inside
My heart is empty
Our love has died