

Danzig, Angel Blake

Angel Blake
lived by the lake..
Threw her in,
and she floated like a snake.
Cross the moors into
their sleeping beds...
Now Angel roams around
inside the children's heads...

Ooooooh...oooooh...

Angel Blake
collects the devil's skin...
The girls all pull their
dresses up so Angel can begin..
Piece by piece,
they bring the beastly thing..
Growing brackish parts
for Angel's doll of sin...

Angel Blake
lived by the lake..
Threw her in,
and she floated like a snake..
Tender face, face without a soul..
Her witching hour strikes
13 angel calls...

Angel...