

# Dc Cooper, The Angel Comes

What an evil look  
That showed your true side  
Of your existence  
And all the bad things you hide

Simple distraction  
The way you bring us down (down, down...)  
Because you like us  
Always will invite us  
To wear the exact same frown

Why is it like this? (Why is it like this?)  
No pleasure is allowed  
Why do you like it? (Why do you like it?)  
You like this pain that makes you proud

The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place  
The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place

What happened in your life  
That made you feel so cold  
Lies from the past come forth  
And never take a hold

Never before this have I felt  
The need to breathe  
The time has come now  
The choice is made you know  
I have to leave

Why is it like this? (Why is it like this?)  
No pleasure all despair  
Why do you like it (Why do you like it?)  
This is the pain you think is fair

The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place  
The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place

About the time the dreaming had stopped  
That's when I fear that you're gone  
That's when I feel...

The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place  
The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place

The angel comes and shows her face  
And puns you in your righteous place  
The angel comes and shows the way  
And puns you in your righteous place

About the time the dreaming had stopped  
That's when I fear that you are gone  
Never before this have I felt, never before...