

Flight 409, Angel

Bend my arms back, as far as they will go
tilt your head back, I'll sneak slow into your room
everything is fine, and I think that I'm lost again
16 months of hell and I'm over and done with this

Can you see me, through your window?
Can you teach me, everything I need to know?

Can you please stop this angel?
Can you please stop this angel?

You must be some kind of killer of something,
I hope that you can hear this
some kind of killer with a passion for me
she said, put your dagger in slow, 10 inches above the knee and save me.

I always knew you were a sucker for the slow and pretty ones, I'm sorry I couldn't be that, but your