

# Lisa Germano, Angels Turn To Devils

You change me  
Then you hate me  
I let you every time  
You made your mark on me

You give one  
Then you take two  
Now want it, one if two  
You made your mark (on your mark, set, go)

Angels turn to devils

You stumbled, thought i raised you  
I often wonder if you're blind too  
The real blind one now sees  
Lifting you or just lifting me

Angels run to devils  
Angels go towards sorrow  
Angels try to lift you  
Angel run

I take two  
Then i take three  
I always blamed you  
That you make me

You stumble  
And i raise you  
Now i see  
I probably make you fall

Angels turn to devils

Angel turn to devil  
The real blind one now sees  
Lifting you or just lifting me?  
It's always been about lifting me

I'm not the angel, it wasn't me

Angels run to devils  
Angels go towards sorrow  
Angel tried to lift me  
Angel tried to lift me

Angel run