

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