

# Miss Angie, 100 Million Eyeballs

Something to see now is those who are His  
Living ones with different heads  
Six wings  
One hundred eyeballs  
Day and night they never stop singing...  
Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty  
Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty  
Laying down on the floor  
Giving their honour  
They cover their heads  
They cover their eyes  
They cover their feet  
And still they fly  
You're so weird to me  
Still singing  
Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty  
Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty  
The whole earth is full of Your glory, Your glory  
The whole earth is full of Your glory, Your glory