

Spiritual Beggars, Angel Of Betrayal

She shone like the sun in those days
Whispered things into my head
Now I lie cold in my cell
Kissing pills to keep me sane

Angel of betrayal

Nowadays I choose to meditate
With a couple of drinks
Sitting on my sofa
Watching the dumb TV
Gin and Tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks from cigarettes
My throat pleads for more

Angel of betrayal

I tried to put my tongue into the cave
I prayed that I was insured
I tried to put my tongue into the cave

But she led my mind astray
Angel of betrayal

I ought to kill the bitch
To clean out my head
Letting off some steam
If you know what I mean
Gin and tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks and everything
Her soul leaves for home

Angel of betrayal

I tried to put my tongue into the cave
I prayed that I was insured
I tried to put my tongue into the cave
But she led my mind astray
Angel of betrayal