

Spydr, Falling Angel

I only wanted to taste what it was like
Living through your eyes, living your life
I didn't realize it felt so good to be so wrong
Didn't mean to stay to long, living through your eyes

They pulled me back down again
After I've fallen from so high
Bruised and beaten
Now it seems I'm feeding into both lives

The things I used to love now
Both sides seem so hard in different ways
I can't decide which way is up
It's hard to follow my own game

This face seems wrong; these aren't my friends
These doors are closing; these rusty trends
Falling angel, falling angel

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