

# Fallen Angel (P. Oakenfold Mix)

## Traci Lords

You say you wake up  
In the morning  
Feeling used  
Like a fallen angel  
Tired and bruised  
It's got you feeling  
So insane  
More dead than alive  
Love's got you stained  
On the inside Oh is it love, love, love (love, love, love)  
Oh is it love, sweet love Oh is it love, love, love (love, love, love)  
Oh is it love, sweet love So don't tell me  
You feel pretty  
When you're such a mess  
Just try to remember  
And don't forget  
We're all dancing in the darkness  
Don't shut out the light  
I want so bad to ease your pain  
On the inside Love, love, love (love, love, love)  
Oh is it love, sweet love Oh is it love, love, love (love, love, love)  
Oh is it love, sweet love You're drowning  
In excess  
Thoughts of suicide  
Like a mirror  
You can't hide  
Fallen angel  
Fallen angel You cannot hide  
Fallen angel

Songwriters

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