

The Diplomat

Editors

Right all time
You're an angel
Don't let me out of your sight
Someone here that breaks regaining to march speed
 like an airplane
You seem to be the diplomat
 Right all time
 You're an angel
 Don't let me out of your sight
Someone here that breaks regaining to march speed
 like an airplane
You seem to be the diplomat
You seem to be the diplomat

You seem to be the diplomat
You seem to be the diplomat
 Her pulse rises
 Her heads about to blow and
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go
 And as her pulse rises
 Her heads about to blow and
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go
 And her pulse rises
 Her heads about to blow and
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go
 And her pulse rises
 Her heads about to blow and
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go
 And her pulse rises
 Her heads about to blow and
As her mouth moves the hate begins to go

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