

Angel of Betrayal

Spiritual Beggars

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 saneAngel of betrayal
Nowadays I like to meditate
With a couple of drinks
Sitting on my sofaWatching a dumb TV
Gin and Tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks from cigarettesMy throat pleads for more
I tried to put my tongue into the cave
I prayed that I was insuredI tried to put my tongue into the cave
But she led my mind astray
Angel of betrayalI ought to kill the bitch
To clean out of my head
Letting off some steam
If you know what I meanGin and Tonic rules
Blood on the floor
Burn marks and everything
Her soul leaves for home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>