

The Diplomat

Lieutenant-Colonel G.A.C. Hoskins

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
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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