

# Angel Dust

Aaron

Broken dreams of flyin birds  
Dirty hands on skinny arms  
Just hanging down her shoulders  
Like a deadly young old tree  
And a bit of blood rollin', gently down her nose  
On the floor the princess, strikes the pose  
Say goodbye to angel dust  
The only angel that you trust  
Dirty fingers on her hands  
Doin' stuff that she can't stand  
Opening doors don't want to see  
And closing one she wanna be  
Broken wings by the real world  
Princess diving on her own,  
On the floor the princess, strikes the pose  
Say goodbye to angel dust  
The only angel that you trust  
The floor is cold  
Her blood too hot  
The pain could go  
Just with one shot  
Sleep little princess  
One last caress  
One last pearl of blood  
Rollin on your world  
So slow  
She almost touches  
The rainbow  
Sometimes I do wonder

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