Angel Hair

Omar A. Rodriguez-Lopez

Angel hair, floating over there
Well, you think I don't see?
I see clear through
I see little fishes in my sea, little seaAll the birds have turned to hawks in me
Living vicariously, you are 3
Stick your sickness inside my line upAnd take your orders well done, says the one
And only you've left them all behind
Alone needing more floor hours ofYou take your punishment well, swallow it
Just steal, stinking up from behind
Show me the way to the white
Bow to my people realShut, wide eyes, wide legs, shut, shut, shut
So you see, little sea, try to get me
You think I don't see, I see clear throughStick your sickness, line up, take orders, well, line up
You think I don't see, I see clear through
Stick your sickness inside my line up
I don't bleed your state of mind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/