

# Angel Of Death

honeyhoney

Floating on the wind until I find you  
I bury myself deep inside your heart  
You won't feel a change  
We'll just become the same thing  
And never spend a single day apart

Yes, I guess there have been many others  
And yes, I've treated them the same as you  
But quick I bled them dry  
And I licked the salty tears they cried  
And many went from many to a few

I'm the angel of death,  
babe, the end is near  
Keep your hand on your chest  
Don't let me whisper in your ear  
It's best to keep on walking  
Lock the door when I come knocking  
Mine's the voice  
you never want to hear

Maybe you'll be shocked by this admittance  
Things are rarely ever  
what they seem  
That don't mean you're harmed  
by my existence  
Just let your tired eyes slip into dreams

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Yeah, mine's the voice  
you never want to hear