Wings From Spine

It went down bad And it's a sad life When angels break So easily I was bad And it's a sad life When clean hands go foul Help me for the way I am Before it wanes Forgive me Broken angel Broken angel Would an angel forgive? Would I let her? I was bad And it's a sad life When clean hands go foul Angels are easily broken And I broke one

I broke one because I could Broken angel Broken angel Khanate