

Angels With Enemies

Lovedrug

And i don't think we'll get out of this hell, but the time here
with you has been nice, a cold love
bloody knuckle trigger finger riding on the edge of mind, a salute to the end of the world, and a
beautiful end for you girl
Because all night I've been picking fights with the fur men and
the bar stool kings, and when it sounds
right I'll bring them down to their knees son, and with the glorious red we'll be off with their heads
Phantoms in the courtyard waiting on the breeze to float after me, to a chamber of wailing ferns, the
calm yellow air, and the dark woolen skies say our villians will arise, oh haunted by two's they wake by
you
But it's alright in a scissor hell, and it's alright to fall deep in love, because all night I'll be
following matches into the dawn of light, where I melt you
You gotta pull stars down to be someone, and when you've chemi-claimed the sun you gotta, when the
oceans fill your life somehow, you gotta break the dam and wave to yourself, you gotta pull stars down to
be someone, and when you chemi-claimed the sun you got it, and when oceans fill your life somehow, you
gotta break the dam and wave to yourself
And sometimes in a silver hell you gotta search for gold, and in the right light we're just angels with
enemies