Twirling little girls pull the roof to the ground. Exploding little boys. blow the walls straight down. It's just strange. it's strangling. That is why I'm tangled now. It's strange, that is why.

Warming wondering what would you want? What will you want? There you are, the angel of Mars. The whispering stars Said you're the fairest one by far.

We were hanging out, with Ice Cream Sandy.

This is where I want to be right now.

It's just strange, I'm tangled madly.

But the war is always on in her field of screams.

Warming wondering what would you want? What will you want? There you are the angel of Mars. The whispering stars Said you're the fairest one by far.

Inside the violence of a lightening beam. Ripping through the clouds over two cities. Love strikes thee, with a rainy day kiss. Electricity sends a rainy day wish.

Thunder storm, keeps you warm,
Warm & calm in the early morning.
There you are, the angel of Mars.
The whispering stars
Said you're the fairest one by far.
Strangling! that is why!