

## Angels

There's a whole cloud of angels  
Waiting for you  
And you wonder why they,  
If so close, don't come through  
You're losing the game  
While faking to win  
It's bigger than you  
You never invented – no sin

And here's a whole crowd of strangers  
Looking at you  
And you wonder what you're meant to do  
With these substitutes  
They are so far  
They look so weird  
From another world  
And though it's not much  
At least there you can touch  
Sometimes

And there are no special angels  
Waiting there for you  
All of them are wondering  
Why you're acting like you do

They wonder why you're smiling  
Just when you need to lie  
They don't know of any judgements  
Only wondering why

They are whispering  
They will come at last  
When you don't need them no more  
Only stop their teasing flying around  
When you've made it to the ground  
Down to the ground  
To the ground  
To the ground

Seems your soul is just one big hole  
And no one's gonna mend it  
You know it is no one's fault  
Nothing ever did go wrong  
Is it the common hole in everyone  
Who somewhere feels the want  
To be just as it is  
Who on earth is gonna give  
The wound that kiss  
Is it you

You feel dirty in your belly  
Fastened forced un-free  
Seems a world of slime and jelly  
Wants to be released  
Is this whole cloud of angels  
Just waiting and afraid  
Of Darkness, snakes  
And heartless self  
Can't they simply stand  
The scent – the hell