

# Amaran, Wraith

He held me so tight as if to protect me  
From what? Maybe from himself  
I signed the contract that  
offers me protection  
If I follow all the rules

See those wounds and bruises  
don't really prove much  
Some girls like it rough  
Some mean yes when they say no  
How is a man supposed to know?

You came just as you saw Marilyn  
As if I wasn't there at all  
As if I was only a dream

And you are my little angel but  
your wings are without use  
Cause you picked out all the feathers  
To draw a little blood just to make sure  
That you can bleed like if you were alive

A train from heaven where  
we are the only passengers  
Without their eyes shooting  
out lightning of dirt  
That penetrates our skin  
And heads straight for our hearts

You are my little angel  
High upon my pedestal  
Yea, you are my little angel  
God help man if you would fall