

Fish, Angel Face

Are you ready for the rest of your life
Does your comforter provide
Are you ready to remain evermore in your world of ice
All your feelings locked inside
Are you a woman or just a mannequin
Does your heart beat like the rest
Do you ever feel like joining in with the human race
Or are you happier outside?
But now you've gone you've broke the spell
I've got no memories just a photograph
I've got the best there is of you
You're just a devil with a pretty angel face
You've made your choice and thats ok
It never would have worked out anyway
I've got the best there is of you
You're just a devil with a pretty angel face
Will you be ready in your later life

When your looks are on the wane
And you're thinking of the ones and the scores that you left behind
As they come to haunt your mind
And when the twilight moment comes at last
And you have to face that nobody's there to care
But now you've gone you've broke the spell
I've got no memories just a photograph
I've got the best there is of you
You're just a devil with a pretty angel face
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It never would have worked out anyway
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(tony banks)