

# Ghost Of The Robot, Angel

She comes home to me after a hard night's work,  
Falls in my arms and sleeps like a bird,  
Startle, wakes up like she don't know me,  
Cocks back her fist like she's going to slug me,  
Who are you anyway?  
And what are you doing to me?

Chorus : She's an Angel,  
She can't see it  
She's got wings,  
She can't feel 'em  
She's an Angel  
She can't see it  
But she's flying above me every day  
Every day of my life.

Bright diamond eyes with daggers beneath them,  
She carries the chains of a million decisions,  
They weren't even hers to begin with anyway,  
But she carries them all  
All the people around her  
You never even notice that she's very very tired.

Chorus

lalalala x7