

# Type O Negative, Angel

I'm looking straight  
in the mirror of truth  
I am not a model  
I've lost my youth  
maybe I see the hell  
maybe the paradise  
but one thing I surely know  
that my spirit will be rised

Angel I want to be with you  
so tell me what can I do

My soul starts to burst  
I'm going insane  
more than the dead I feel  
the blood in my veins  
I know I'm gonna die  
and the lie is all I see  
I'm still looking in the mirror  
there Angel always be

Angel only you can see,  
you are the one, you set me free.

I see the sadness in your eyes  
my whole life was a disguise  
at the funeral you won't be there  
I will follow you. Everywhere.

Angel I want to be with you  
so tell me what can I do  
Angel  
Angel only you can see  
you are the one, you set me free  
Angel