

Ask The Angels

Dead Sara

Move, ask the angels who they're calling
Go ask the angels if they're calling to thee
Ask the angels, while they're falling
Who that person could possibly be And I know you got the feeling
You know, I feel it crawl across the floor
And I know, it got you reelin'
And honey, honey the call is for war and it's wild, wild, wild, wild Everybody got the feelin'
You know the feeling and it's stronger each day
Everybody wants to be reelin'
And baby, baby, I'll show you the way And I know it's hard sometimes
You've got to piece the needle across the sky
And I know it's hard sometimes
And world war is the battle cry and it's wild, wild, wild, wild Across the country through the fields
You know I see it written 'cross the sky
People rising from the highway
And war, war is the battle cry and it's wild, wild, wild, wild Armageddon, it's gotten, no Savior jailer can take it
from me
World ending, it's just beginning
And rock and roll is what I'm born to be and it's wild, wild, wild, wild
Wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild wild wild wild Ask the angels if they're startin' to move
Comin' in droves in from L.A.
Ask the angels if they're starting to groove
Lightning as armor and it's today, it's wild, wild, wild, wild
Wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild wild wild wild

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