

# Angels

## Avenged Sevenfold

Took me years to make my motives clear  
And the days have not been kind  
Once a steady gaze and charming smile  
Has been buried in the lines I find  
I walk in the noise, quiet employs  
And darkness seems to know just where I am  
Mother wash the devil from my hands  
Pray the Lord I have the strength to stand  
Mother, tell me was it all a lie?  
Show me where the angels die  
There are words that never found my lips  
There are words I'd soon forget  
Thought the trick was never to look back  
But it seems I've lost my grip, I slip  
The faster we run now, the closer the gun now  
And somehow all the bullets bear my name  
Mother wash the devil from my hands  
Pray the Lord I have the strength to stand  
Mother, tell me was it all a lie?  
Show me where the angels die  
Took the road but should have chased the stars  
Now I've lost my own way home  
Had a photo of the time we shared  
But I burned it long ago, I know  
I struck the matches stuck in the ashes  
Forgive me, won't you simply speak my name  
Mother wash the devil from my hands  
Pray the Lord I have the strength to stand  
Mother, tell me was it all a lie?  
Show me where the angels die  
The faster we run now, the closer the gun now  
And somehow we all found the warmth of the gun now (x6)  
Took the road but should have chased the stars  
Now I've lost my own way home  
Had a photo of the time we shared  
But I burned it long ago (x2)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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