The Fallen Angels

Valhalla

The Fallen Angels(M/L: Jevo)One poster on the wall

"Heaven's for sale

We have closed down"

If there's not job above

We can ask below

And join the staff. Just void and silence in the sky Heaven is out of fashion, let's go to HellWe are the ones,

The Fallen Angels

We are the souls that rove your minds

We are the ones

The Fallen Angels

Sinner or Saint you will decide.

"Sorry, my winged lads,

I give you the sack,

The best of luck"

No guardian angels now

That show you the way

To the Promised LandNo job, no future in the sky

Heaven is out of fashion, let's go to HellWe are the ones,

The Fallen Angels

We are the souls that rove your minds

We are the ones

The Fallen Angels

Sinner or Saint you will decide.

Searching for the light

You know what is wrong

And you know what is right

Searching for the light

Choose your sideWe are the ones,

The Fallen Angels

We are the souls that rove your minds

We are the ones

The Fallen Angels

Sinner or Saint you will decide.

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/