

# Angels of Deception

## The The

Well it's high noon at the U.K. Corral  
And it's high time I got myself back on the rails  
I'm the lonesome cowboy, ridin' across the range  
With just a hand held radio to keep me saneRidin' through the F.M.stations  
The tumbleweed and the petrol stations  
Will all on board this Yankee station  
Prepare themselves for battle stations?Jesus wept, Jesus Christ  
I can't see the tear gas and the dollar signs in my eyes  
Well, what's a man got left to fight for  
When he's bought his freedom  
By the look of this human jungle  
It ain't just the poor who'll be bleedingMost everyone round here thinks they're something special  
That destiny will be kind  
While they're digging for gold, diving for pearls  
And aiming for Heaven from this man made worldCome on down, the devil's in town  
He's brought you sticks and stones  
To bust your neighbors bones  
He's stuck his missiles in your gardens  
And his theories down your throat  
And God knows what your gonna do with him 'cause I certainly don'tJesus wept, Jesus Christ  
I can't see the tear gas and the dollar signs in my eyes  
Well, what's a man got left to fight for  
When he's bought his freedom  
By the look of this human jungle  
It ain't just the poor who'll be bleedingDown by the river, I've been washing out my mouth  
'Cause deep in the heart of me  
There's a frightened man breaking out  
Oh, I was just looking for paradise  
Anywhere in this world  
While they're gunning for Heaven from this man made hellGod knows the state of jungles  
Angels and devils in townAngels, angels of deception  
Angels, angels of destruction  
Angels, the angels of deception  
Angels of destruction, angels of deception  
Angels of destruction, angels, angels of deception