When the Angels Make Contact

Matt Mays

You believe in what nobody else does
In your mind theres no time and a constant buzz
So disregard the master plan

It's a disaster man you better ride it outI can see it all in your eyes

Your future fades, your minutes are few

When the angels make contact with youYou believe in what nobody else does

And things ain't the way they was

A fool like you is a freak to me

It's unique to me, what you seek to seeI can see it all in your eyes

Your future fades, your minutes are few

When the angels make contact with youI've seen the future isn't pretty

Killer instinct, love a surprise

Make a stop, build a fire

Hold you breathe, cover your eyes

The tides are turning crimson

Nightfall growing like a cancer

Feeding on your broken body

Isolations not the answer

Listen what the wind says softly

Sound of traffic, smells like paper

Kisses on your worried eyelids

Sleepless nights turn into vapor

Like a dream and as the crow flies

Must reject the pain your trapped in

Give me all your hard earned beauty

Now I'll tell you what will happenYour day will fade and your thoughts will jade

And you'll wake up in the middle of a dream

Coming up on hard luck, with a moment of silence

And no time to kill, no reason to care

BewareI can see it all in your eyes

Your future for a dime, anytime

I can see is all in your eyes

Your future for a dime, anytime

I can see it all in your eyes

Your future for a dime, anytime

Your future fades, your minutes are few

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