

# Ask the Angels

## The Distillers

MoveAsk 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 beAnd 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, wildEverybody 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 wayAnd I know it's hard sometimes  
You got a piece and hit across the sky  
And I know it's hard sometimes  
And world war is the battle cry  
And it's wild, wild, wild, wildAcross the country, through the fields  
You know I see it written 'cross the sky  
And people rising from the highway  
And war, war is the battle cry  
And it's wild, wild, wild, wildArmageddon, it's gotten  
No savior jailer can take it from me  
World rocking, since beginning  
And rock and roll is what I'm born to be  
And it's wild, wild, wild, wildWild, wild, wild, wild  
Wild, wild, wild, wild  
Wild, wild, wild, wildI'll 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, wildWild, wild, wild, wild  
Wild, wild, wild, wild  
It's wild, wild, wild, wild

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