Shooting Angels

I.Q.

Something's up on the northern skyline
Angels descending from their gallery on high
Rally around me slowly
Angels with dirty faces
Leaving their lipstick trace across the human race
Heavenly host unholyWalking the wire, I jump the gun
Some of us fly too close to the sun
Gone are the days when Heaven could wait
Thought there was time but now it's too late
So when you hear the angels sing
Get ready to spread your wings
How the hell am I going to do this?
Heavenly bodies multiplying through the mist
Steadily swell their numbers
Under celestial orders
Ascending the clouds right up into the stratosphere
Marching us down to SlumbertownWalking the wire, I'm taking aim
Keeping my tail ahead of the game
Gone are the days of Heaven's Lament
Satellite plays the whole event
So when you want to take them higher
Get ready to open fireIn Arcadia,
All they've made of light is shade
A halcyon retreat now frayed
Stay together in a hell for leather world
Torn apart by angels and their battlecries
SoloWalking the wire, I jump the gun
Some of us fly too close to the sun
Gone are the days when Heaven could wait
Thought there was time but now it's too late
So when you hear the angels sing
Get ready to spread their wings
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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