

Furious Angels (Instrumental)

[Rob Dougan](#)

Like a sentence of death
I got no options left
I've got nothing to show now I'm down on the ground
I've got seconds to live
And you can't go now 'Cause love like an invisible bullet shot me down
And I'm bleeding, yeah, I'm bleeding
And if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me
Will bring you back to me You're a dirty needle
You're in my blood and there's no curing me, yeah
I wanna run like the blood from a wound
To a place you can't see me 'Cause love like a blow to the head has left me stunned
And I'm reeling, yeah, I'm reeling
And if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me
Yeah [Incomprehensible] You're a cold piece of steel between my ribs
And there's no saving me, yeah
And I can't get up from this wet crimson bed
That you made for me, that you made for me 'Cause love like a knife in the back has cut me down
And I'm bleeding, yeah, I'm bleeding
And if you go, angels will run to defend me
To defend me 'Cause I can't get up, I'm as cold as a stone
I can feel the life fade from me, yeah
I'm down on the ground, I've got seconds to live
And what's that waits for me? Oh, that waits for me 'Cause love like a sentence of death left me stunned
And I'm reeling, yeah, I'm reeling
And if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me
Yeah [Incomprehensible]

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