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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/