Furious Angels (instrumental)

Rob Dougan

Like a sentence of Death
I've 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 bleedingAnd if you go furious angels will bring you back to me
Will bring you back to meYou're a dirty needle
You're in my blood and there's no curin' me
Yeah
And I want to run, like the blood from a wound
To place you can't see me
'Cause love, like a blow to the head,
Has left me stunned and I'm bleeding
Yeah, I'm bleedingAnd if you go furious angels will bring you back to me
Yeah,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
Cut me down and I'm bleeding
Yeah I'm bleedingAnd if you go, Angels will run to defend me
To defend me
'Cause I can't get upI'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 there that waits for me?
Oh, that waits for me
'Cause love, like a sentence of death's left me stunned
And I'm reeling, yeah I'm reelingAnd if you go furious angels will bring you back to me

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