

# 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 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 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 bleeding And 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 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 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 reeling And if you go furious angels will bring you back to me

Songwriters

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