

Hail

Wicked Angel

They say that sometimes
You've got to pick up arms and fight
For what you believe is right
Some say, "That's just not the way
You will only make things worse" So I close my eyes and turn my head away
And I hope it'll be all right
Fall into a restless sleep
While so many innocent die
That's why I sing, yeah Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here
Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here Maybe someday soon
When we've thought things over
We'll know what to do, but probably
There's a much bigger chance, you see
That it will all be gone, gone So I close my eyes and turn my head away
And just hope it'll be all right
Fall into a restless sleep
While so many others die
That's why I sing, yeah Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here
Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah New York City, London, Jericho
Jerusalem, Sydney
Anywhere you wanna go
Capetown, to the moon and back again, well Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here, yeah
Hail to all of us
Hail to all of us down here
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah They say that sometimes
You've got to pick up arms and fight
For what you believe is right