Pathetic
"Fallen Angel"

I'm startin' to think I saw an angel,
I'm startin' to think I saw the one true god,
If everybody in the world was perfect,
They would all be right, there would be no wrong,
If someone you knew committed murder,
Would they admit to what they'd done?
Walkin' in the streets lookin' over their shoulder,
Until a feeling in their back of justice's gun

Chorus

Fallen angel, I'm dyin' to defy,
Fallen angel, ain't got no reason why,
Fallen angel, my world is fallin' down,
Fallen angel, watch my cold blood hit the ground.

Ever since I fell in love with hate,
Hate seems to come and look for me,
Walkin' in the streets lookin' over my shoulder,
All that's left is fire, my energy,
I'm startin' to think I saw the devil,
He was standing right in front of me,
Until I realised I was looking in the mirror,
At myself a man of pure anarchy

Chorus x2

Guitar Solo

Chorus x2