Fury In The Slaughterhouse "Angels And Saints"

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I'm stuck here in this traffic jam Surrender to the news at ten Talking, they're talking

A president shot from the roof Our dreams were never bulletproof Crying, they're dying, we're crying And on TV we can watch them die again

This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope they'll hear us calling This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope this one will not go out in vain

Some terrorists have gone too far An idiot bumps into my car Laughing, he's laughing

Is envy, hate and holy war
The dream that we were looking for
For so long? What's gone wrong?
the next one, will be the last one
If we're not strong

This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope they'll hear us calling This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope they will keep us from falling

We will all get lost without love to heal our pain
To free our souls from a life insane
This one goes out to all angels and all saints
And I hope this one will not go out in vain, go out in vain

After a thousand years of agony Suddenly, wise words from the balcony And hope becomes a transient tool When it is used by religious fools

The car has stopped the motor runs A highway full of loaded guns Waiting to come home I think you've watched it long enough We ran out of time and times are rough And our destination is unknown

This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope they'll hear us calling This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope they will keep us from falling

We will all get lost without love to heal our pain To free our souls from a life insane This one goes out to all angels and all saints And I hope this one will not go out in vain, in vain

[Incomprehensible] [Incomprehensible] [Incomprehensible]

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