

## **Thin Lizzy**

# **"Angel Of Death"**

Visit "[Angel Of Death](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh my god  
There's millions of them!

I've seen a fire start in frisco  
The day that the earth quaked  
I've seen buildings a-blazing  
Throwing up in flames

I heard men, women and children  
Crying out to their God for mercy  
But their God didn't listen  
So they were burned alive

They went down, down, deep underground  
In the great disaster

I was hanging out in berlin  
In the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty nine  
I've seen hitler's storm troopers  
March right across the maginot line

I've seen two world wars  
I've seen men send rockets out into space  
I foresee a holocaust  
An angel of death descending to destroy the human  
race

Down, down, deep underground  
A great disaster

In the sixteenth century there was a french philosopher  
By the name of nostradamus  
Who prophesised that in the late twentieth century  
An angel of death shall waste this land

A holocaust the likes of which  
This planet had never seen  
Now, I ask you  
Do you believe this to be true?

I was standing by the bedside  
The night that my father died

He was crying out in pain  
To his God he said, "have mercy, mercy!"

His body was riddled with a disease  
Unknown to man so he expected no cure  
But before he died that night  
He was lost, insane

He went down, down, deep underground  
A great disaster

You'll go down, down, deep underground  
A great disaster

I think they've got now!  
Angel of death (lynott, wharton) [lorelei version]

-----

I was hanging round in frisco  
In the year of one hundred and nineteen six  
When I heard about the earthquake  
The world trembled from within

I saw the fire ragin  
Through all that time I heard people dying  
They went down, down, deep underground  
In the great disaster

I was hanging out in berline  
In the year one hundred nineteen and thirty nine  
I've seen hitler's storm troopers  
March right across the maginot line

I've seen men run away crying "gas!"  
Right in front of their throats  
I wouldn't think that I was squeezing  
They went down, down, deep underground a great  
disaster

I was standing at the bedside  
That night my father died  
I could see him crying for mercy  
A disease had got his body

I was afraid then  
As I am now  
The lord did not hear him  
He went anyhow

He went down, down, deep underground  
It was a disaster

I will go down, down, underground  
To meet my master

Down, down

Visit [Thin Lizzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.