

Rob Dougan **"Furious Angels"**

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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 cannot 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 cure in me
And I wanna run
Like the blood from a wound
To a place you can't see me

'Cause love, like a blow to the head,
Has left me stunned, and I'm reeling, yeah I'm reeling
And if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me

You're a cold piece of steel between my ribs

And there's no saving me
And I can't get up
From this wet crimson bed that you've made for me
That you've made for me

'Cause love like a knife in the back's 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
I'm down on the ground
I've got seconds to live
And what's that 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

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