

The Angels

"Devils Gate"

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(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)
Red light, black street, dead man, still people
I swear that I just heard my number
too late, no chance, last breath, cold panic
call the ambulance, somebody's falling
the devil's calling
hear the hurricane, howling out my name
coming now to take me under
Oh no!, not now! don't take me please
oh no! let go! not ready to leave
soembody help I'm running out of time
devil's gate is opening on me
My God! my life! my choice, my death
I'm promised to the fallen angel
he speaks, mad voice, long arm, hard eyes
call the ambulance somedody's falling
the devil's calling
hear the hurricane, howling out my name
coming now to take me under
Oh no!, not now! don't take me please
oh no! let go! not ready to leave
soembody help I'm running out of time
devil's gate is opening on me

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