

## The Angels

### "Save Me"

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(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster)

Wrong notes, old frustrating used quotes  
men with pencils making copious notes  
out in the dark, cut the far left wing  
an old man shaking a sheet of tin  
judgement's fallen, the well spawned webs  
pictures of old used bareness  
local priest still holds the floor  
with the same old lines from the time before  
Don't you know when I've had enough  
laugh it off, ain't that tough  
don't you know when I've had enough  
I like to be alone  
want to be alone, just to be alone  
Sacred profession still guards the walls  
but my castle keeps guarantees the fall  
selling souls for a mean half truth  
but the power and the king shared the palace roof  
welcome flowers lead a funeral train  
when you're out in the desert don't you pray for me  
Don't you know when I've had enough  
laugh it off, ain't that tough  
don't you know when I've had enough  
I like to be alone  
want to be alone, just to be alone  
And they fool themselves  
into thinking that they're talking about  
taht they never doubt it,  
want to be alone, just to be alone  
Save me

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