

Devil's Gate

The Angels

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
Somebody 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 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
Somebody help, I'm running out of time
Devil's gate is opening on me
Devil's gate is opening on me
The devil's gate is opening on me

(Why me?)
(There must be a million others, why me?)
(Don't touch me)
I'm gonna die
I'm gonna die
I'm gonna die

Oh no, not now, don't take me please
Oh no, let go, not ready to leave
Somebody help, I'm running out of time
Devil's gate is opening on me
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