

Angels Take a Soul

Fuel

For this life
I think she knows
There's nothing left to show
Lose your faith
In a world
And the seeds can't be resown
Curtains drawn
She looks behind
No magic left to find
The truth you're not supposed to know
Her eyes saw long ago

Walk the wire
We walk the wire

With all I am
I stand alone
In fields that I have grown
But if there's nothing left to hold
Let the angels take a soul

I'm sick of it all
I don't care
I'm blissfully aware
Old too fast and smart too slow
From dust to dust we go

Walk the wire
We walk the wire

With all I am
I stand alone
In fields that I have grown
But if there's nothing left to hold
Let the angels take a soul
Sick I am
Of fighting alone
The blood I taste, my own
So if there's nothing left to hold
Let the angels take a soul
The angels take a soul

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