

I don't wanna talk
'Bout the things I've seen
Beware of the nightmare
If you dare to dream
Some people are real
And others just pretend
Sometimes your enemies
Come in the form of a friend

But all that I know right now
Is the angels, they all come around
And hold me up in my darkest hour
Yeah, that's what I believe
Lord, that's what I believe

Well, all of the blood
That's been shed around here
Lord, it's got me mystified, crucified by the fear
I gotta keep on riding
Down the road to the end
But I'm running out of rope
Running out of strength

And all that I know right now
Is the angels, they all come around
And hold me up in my darkest hour
Yeah, that's what I believe
Lord, that's what I believe

I've never been the same
Since I lost my best friend
Somehow, he's still holding me from the edge

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Is the angels, they all come around
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Yeah, that's what I believe
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