

## Lost Angels

Sweet

Infinity like time without a friend  
Who'll sing the song if melody should end  
You're dead my friend.

Lost angel come and take control  
Lost angel gotta keep on  
Hold on  
hold on  
hold on.

Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
Gotta get down 'cause I'm dead on my Feet  
Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
We're lost angels  
Listen to the way to rock'n'roll.

Insanity  
I can feel the knives inside my brain  
I stand alone at the threshold of my pain.

Lost angel come and take control  
. . .

Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
Gotta get down 'cause I'm dead on my feet  
Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
We're lost angels.

How I see it now all my friends inside my life  
Appeared before my eyes  
And returning to space to see myself disappear

Lost angel come and take control  
. . .

Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
Gotta get down 'cause I'm dead on my feet  
Gotta get on back to the love in the street  
We're lost angels.  
Gotta get on back to the love in the street . . .