

## City Out Of Control

The Angels

Inside the canyons of glass towering steel  
The shadows and the footsteps that never stop to feel  
The lights have changed from red to green  
And yes I've changed my mind  
Pick up the phone and tell someone  
"Just get off my line!"  
Up on the corner, newsboys daily blues  
Of love & life & accidents & passing stranger's views  
The valet hold no heroes the dealer holds, he said,  
Sun goes down, the lights come up  
The wheel turns in your head.  
You make connections, you win elections  
That ain't gonna be enough!  
Running out of time - you know it  
Put it on the line - it's loaded  
Fear erodes, hate explodes.  
Can't hold back now, take your passion to the streets.  
'Cause the city, is out of control  
It's the city, can't you hear it?  
Crying - out of control.