

# Furious Angels (Instrumental)

Rob Dougan

Like a sentence of death,  
I got no options left,  
I've got nothing to show now. I'm down on the ground,  
I've got seconds to live,  
and you can't go now. 'Cause love, like an invisible bullet shot me down  
and I'm bleeding, yeah I'm bleeding  
and if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me.  
They will bring you back to me.  
You're a dirty needle,  
you're in my blood and there's no curing it, yeah.  
I wanna run, like the blood from a wound  
to a place you can't see me.  
'Cause love, like a blow to the head has left me stunned  
and I'm reeling, yeah I'm reeling  
and if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me. You're a cold piece of steel between my  
ribs  
and there's no saving me, yeah.  
And I can't get up,  
from this wet crimson bed that you made for me.  
That you made for me!  
'Cause love like a knife in the back has cut me down  
and I'm bleeding, yeah I'm bleeding,  
and if you go, angels will run to defend me, to defend me.  
'Cause I can't get up, I'm as cold as a stone,  
I can feel the life fade from me.  
I'm down on the ground, I've got seconds to live,  
and what's that waits for me, oh that waits for me!  
'Cause love like a sentence of death, left me stunned,  
and I'm reeling, yeah I'm reeling,  
and if you go, furious angels will bring you back to me.

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