

Zed Yago, Fallen Angel

Life was a bore
hometown too small
he's leaving this place
won't make a call.
Colder than ice
is the feeling he's got
give him some vice tonight
let him walk tall.

He's a fallen angel, fallen angel,
fallen angel full of sins.
He jumped too high and then he lost his wings.

You lost your doll blew down the wall
took all the boys only for toys.
Colder than ice is the feeling you've got
there's no surprise no thanks you've seen the lot
until the river bursts his banks.

Still life goes on like a cold flame
maybe the debt of sin is life no gain
colder than ice is the feeling you've got
I've no advice you're on your own
the only thing what you've got.