

# Angels & Airwaves, Valkyrie Missile

["Spoken transmissions:"]

Do you hear me out there I can hear you.  
I got you I can hear you alright.  
This is so strange,  
I want to wish for something new,  
This is the scariest thing I've ever done in my life,  
Who do we think we are?  
Angels and Airwaves?  
Just hold on I got you.  
I can see the sun coming up on the horizon.

Everyone, everyone will listen  
Even if it hurts sometimes  
If you will come and hear the message  
Everyone wants to learn to love again  
Open up and come alive  
And you will, can you hear my message  
Leave your pain on the bedroom floor again  
Bring a smile to survive  
And do you think that you have it in you  
If you're here and you're all alone tonight  
Then I'll give you a free ride  
Take a chance cause I know you want to

If only  
You'll hold on  
Just hold on  
I'm here and  
I'm with you  
I'm here to  
I feel you  
We'll get through  
I know this  
I've seen it  
A hundred times  
A thousand times  
Just one more time  
With you and I  
I'll pull you close  
And then we'll say goodbye

Got alot oh hell to say  
Even if it hurts sometimes  
And if you will come and hear the message  
And everyone everyone will hope and pray  
That the best will sure survive  
And if it's true then you'll feel the message  
A perfect life for a perfect brand new day  
And we're the next in line  
And do you think that you have it in you  
So if you're here and your curious tonight  
Then I'll give you a free ride  
Take a chance cause I know you want to

If only  
You'll hold on  
Just hold on  
I'm here and  
I'm with you  
I'm here to  
I feel you  
We'll get through  
I know this  
I've seen it

A hundred times  
A thousand times  
Just one more time  
With you and I  
I'll pull you close  
And then we'll say goodbye

["Spoken transmissions:"]  
This is it  
Who would've thought it would've turned out this way?  
This is the closest thing to a mission I've known  
I've never seen anything out here like this  
Alright, I'm coming back around  
It feels like we're moving faster...  
The thresholds about to give...  
We'll leave after the explosion  
Who do we think we are?  
We're Angels and Airwaves.