Angels, Did You Hurt Somebody

(Brewster-Neeson-Brewster) Red light, black street, dead man, still people I swear that I just heard my number too late, no chance, last breath, cold panic call the ambulance, somebody's falling the devil's calling hear the hurricane, howling out my name coming now to take me under Oh no!, not now! don't take me please oh no! let go! not ready to leave soembody help I'm running out of time devil's gate is opening on me My God! my life! my choice, my death I'm promised to the fallen angel he speaks, mad voice, long arm, hard eyes call the ambulance somedody's falling the devil's calling hear the hurricane, howling out my name coming now to take me under Oh no!, not now! don't take me please oh no! let go! not ready to leave soembody help I'm running out of time devil's gate is opening on me