

Chasing Victory, The Night Your Guardian Fell As

It would take an army of angels
To restore her health back to herself
Her heart belongs to another
A boy whose mystery exaggerates
She won't be hard to save
So where's the show somebody's gotta know
We're coming out tonight
When her car goes up in flames
We'll find a way to take away her pain
Don't kill the fire, just kill the girl
We'll sort this out when you get back
Don't let her go
Who picked her up in the ambulance
Who picked her up