

Jump, Angeldust (Please Come Down)

The islands off the coast are on fire
Yellow and Crimson
Just beyond calico beach
The fire's assention
Of gasoline burn red and grey
Is like the blazing corona of a midnite sun

Under the angel dust and the terminus
The heavens have already been turned
Caught in the circling eye of a cloudy high
Is the feeling that I'm gonna get burnedyeah yeah...

The islands off the coast are on fire
Orange and violet
Standing on a thundering (forbidden) beach
Frozen and silent
The rising sounds of burning ground
Is like the coming echo of a smoking gun

Under the angel dust and the terminus
The heavens have already been turned
Caught in the circling eye of a cloudy high
Is the feeling that I'm gonna get burned
Just beyond the solution
Of rolling seas and pollution

Salted hands salted lashes
Salted wings turn to ashes

Please come down
Please come down
Please come down

Standing on a turpentine beach

The star's coated blanket
The imagery seems clear to me
A glowing symbol of danger on the horizon

Under the angel dust and the terminus
The heavens have already been turned
Caught in the circling eye of a cloudy high
Is the feeling that I'm gonna get burned
Is the feeling that I'm gonna get burned

Please come down
Please come down
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