

# Snuff, Angels

Out where your target  
meets the horizon  
Thats why you're leaving  
Thats why you're dying  
To leave it all for dead  
Take back the wasted space

You wont need the light on  
You wont hear the sirens  
You know he's long gone  
Way off the horizon  
You'd leave it all behind  
Take back this wasted time

All this way on & on for nothing

So when you're at each other for life  
At each other like carving knives  
Bitter Vs Twisted  
Its time to leave it all for dead

All this way on & on for nothing