

The Distillers, Ask The Angels

Mooooooooove! Ask the angels who they're calling,
Go ask the angels if they're calling to thee
Ask the angels while they're falling
Who that person could possibly be

And I know you got the feeling,
You know, I feel it crawl across the floor
And I know it got you reelin'
And honey honey the call is for war
And it's wild wild wild wild.

Everybody got the feelin'
You know the feeling and it's stronger each day
Everybody wants to be reelin'
And baby baby I'll show you the way

And I know it's hard sometimes,
You got a piece and hit across the sky
And I know it's hard sometimes
And world war is the battle cry
And it's wild wild wild wild

Across the country through the fields
You know I see it written 'cross the sky
People rising from the highway
And war war is the battle cry
And it's wild wild wild wild.

Armageddon, it's gotten
No savior jailer can take it from me
World rocking, since begining
And rock and roll is what I'm born to be
And it's wild wild wild wild
Wild
Ask the angels if they're startin' to move
Comin' in droves in from L.A.
Ask the angels if they're starting to groove
Lightning as armor and it's today
It's wild wild wild wild
Wild wild wild wild (x3)