

# The Prom Kings, Angels

Contemplating all my wrongs  
intercepting all my thoughts  
locked inside your fragile walls  
you don't know me  
you don't own my soul  
did you think i'd give it up  
are you crazy  
loose what i've become  
check my tone you've pissed me off  
i don't know you you  
don't know me

yeah yeah oh yeah  
so you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down with me  
so ya wanna go  
yeah yeah oh yeah  
so you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down with me  
so ya wanna go

anticipating all the cost feel  
the weight of all i've lost  
then you place me under oath  
you don't know me  
you don't own my soul  
take your shots its all been done

your so crazy  
sitting on your throne  
check my tone you've pissed me off  
i don't know you  
you don't know me

yeah yeah oh yeah  
So you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down with me  
so ya wanna go  
yeah yeah oh yeah  
so you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down with me  
so ya wanna go

i see angels all around me i see angels you can't touch me

yeah yeah oh yeah  
so you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down  
with me so ya wanna go  
yeah yeah oh yeah  
so you wanna get loud with me  
so you wanna throw down with me  
so ya wanna go