

# The Revelator

## Angels & Airwaves

Can you tell me your name girl?  
Are you calling me out?  
I walk in my way  
Are you losing your faith?  
Cuz you make lots of noise there  
Are you looking for fires?  
Or a group of more liars?  
Are you using your faith?  
When we all have a choice then  
We act a like a man  
Will you raise up your hands?  
When the shit hits the fan  
Turn white as a ghost  
As the air leaves your throat  
Will you throw me a rope?  
Or go at it alone?

It's a little late  
In a little while  
Can we forget about it?  
With a little lake  
Have a little fire  
Well take the fun out of it  
Pour a little wine  
Take a little meal  
Pack a little bag  
And a wallet  
Get a bit of ice  
And a heavy meal  
There is no easy way out  
As your pray for the end to come  
All you'll get is a marching line  
As you wait for the hounds of hell  
You'll be in for a big surprise

Can you tell me your name girl?  
Does the cat have your tongue?  
Are you calling someone?  
Are you waiting to run?  
When the show will arrive  
It will be right on time  
So you better sit tight  
It will be a great ride

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There is no easy way out

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All you'll get is a marching line  
As you wait for the hounds of hell  
You'll be in for a big surprise  
Cuz the end, it will never come  
But were in for a few hard times  
And well get knocked up down and done  
But the truth is were still alive

Where are we going  
Come on over  
No ones dying  
Were fine

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