

# In The Fall Out

Fifth Angel

Waiting in a cold room dark for hours  
And the time goes on so slow  
Carried by desire for survival  
From the crying wind that blows

Day into night - you can see their fear  
It goes on, and on, and on  
Cold is the night, as the time grows near  
As we wait, and we hide, from the fallout

And we cry out  
In the fallout, from the sky  
In the fallout  
And we hide out  
From the fallout, in the sky

(The) Aftermath of cold light strikes the city  
When the children raid the streets  
Tell them they can live their lives in pity  
For the dogs whose war they lead

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

Fighting to forget the guilt and violence  
But the pain it burns so deep  
In their eyes that whisper sad defiance  
Of a dream they'll never reach