

Fallen Angels

Nuno Bettencourt

The devil he knocks at my door
And I wish he would go away

He comes in and out as he pleases
He bothers me night and day

Would you pardon the pun
But he wants me to come out and play

And if he's leave me alone
Just leave me alone then I'd be o.k.

Killing your savior is human behavior
Fallen angels
Love is your oxygen, thin is the air
Fallen angels is the trend this year

The tv smile has convinced me to dial
1-900-sins

I go to the party and who do I see
Skin on skin

I fell in love so I figured the devil would
Stay away

But like a bird I was free
Till he cut down my tree
Love hath flown away, fly away

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