

## Devil's Gate

### The Angels

Red light, black street, dead man, still people  
I swear that I just heard my number  
Too late, no chance, last breath, cold panic  
Call the ambulance, somebody's falling  
The devil's calling  
Hear the hurricane, howling out my name  
Coming now to take me under

Oh no, not now, don't take me please  
Oh no, let go, not ready to leave  
Somebody help I'm running out of time  
Devil's gate is opening on me

My God! my life, my choice, my death  
I'm promised to the fallen angel  
He speaks, mad voice, long arm, hard eyes  
Call the ambulance somebody's falling  
The devil's calling

Hear the hurricane, howling out my name  
Coming now to take me under

Oh no, not now, don't take me please  
Oh no! let go, not ready to leave  
Somebody help, I'm running out of time  
Devil's gate is opening on me  
Devil's gate is opening on me  
The devil's gate is opening on me

(Why me?)

(There must be a million others, why me?)

(Don't touch me)

I'm gonna die

I'm gonna die

I'm gonna die

Oh no, not now, don't take me please  
Oh no, let go, not ready to leave  
Somebody help, I'm running out of time  
Devil's gate is opening on me  
Devil's gate is opening on me  
The devil's gate is opening on me  
The devil's gate is opening on me