Fallen, broken. Simply dissolved into an incomplete thought. An empty shell, cracked, and disfigured. With no remorse, I have been blinded by the darkness. With no disdain, I have recieved my punishment. And with no haste, I await them.

My eyes don't see the obvious It's way too far to go Forget about the rest of me There's nothing left to know

I see fallen angels
When I try to go to sleep
And they're always watching
I see fallen angels
As I'm walking in the streets
Silently preparing
For what they'll do to me

You see, I'm kinda paranoid
My luck, it seems to have run out
So I will point the finger now
Beyond the shadow of a doubt

I see fallen angels
When I try to go to sleep
And they're always watching
I see fallen angels
As I'm walking in the streets
Silently preparing
For what they'll do to me

I see fallen angels
When I try to go to sleep
And they're always watching
I see fallen angels
As I'm walking in the streets
Silently preparing

I see fallen angels
I see fallen angels
When I try to go to sleep
(I see fallen angeeeeeels)
I see fallen angels
As I'm walking in the streets
(I see fallen angeeeeeels)
Silently preparing
Formwhatty they 'll do to me