

City Out Of Control

The Angels

Inside the canyons of glass towering steel
The shadows and the footsteps that never stop to feel
The lights have changed from red to green
And yes I've changed my mind
Pick up the phone and tell someone
"Just get off my line!"
Up on the corner, newsboys daily blues
Of love & life & accidents & passing stranger's views
The valet hold no heroes the dealer holds, he said,
Sun goes down, the lights come up
The wheel turns in your head.
You make connections, you win elections
That ain't gonna be enough!
Running out of time - you know it
Put it on the line - it's loaded
Fear erodes, hate explodes.
Can't hold back now, take your passion to the streets.
'Cause the city, is out of control
It's the city, can't you hear it?
Crying - out of control.