

Night Attack

The Angels

Streets are empty and the parks are dark
And the shadows in the doorways seems to shoot at me
It's after midnight and I'm walking alone
I'm hearing footsteps down every alley I see
Made it past the factories, gotta get through the trees
Night opens up to me
I'm only half-home, headed on the path
To a Night Attack.
Standing in a cold sweat, no escape
I wish I have an atom bomb, I'd even settle for a gun
Feel like a blind man running from a man dog,
Odds in his favour are 1,000 to one
Something moved - someone's there -
Night opens up to me
I'm only half-home, headed on the path
To a Night Attack.