

## Der verfluchte Engel

Front 242

I never said those things you buried  
Of all the liars you'll be so cynical  
The modern angel's so hard to come by  
I hate to touch your stinking cur

There are things that one should never see  
There are things that one should never see

I don't know what you've started saying now  
Give me no conscience, can't listen to bodies  
Stay low, lock the door  
I know there's more than just an aching in store

I want a gun that's sexual  
You wanted size  
I'll give you a big tour  
Big crane grabs your brain  
Pain is a gas engages your force

There are things that one should never see  
There are things that one should never see

Your modern angels gone to ruin  
Ignorance thinking about stealing the world  
As the century fades from view  
She give a fuck if you reach twenty-two.