

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.