

# Meet Murder My Angel

Soft Cell

Come and meet  
Another kind of love

Meet another kind of love  
Different than the real thing  
But just as demanding

And just as demeaning  
Treachled in apathy  
All worries swept away  
By one so simple act of annihilation

And I've not cried like this  
And I've not felt this calm

Meet Murder My Angel  
You've arrived at the moment

To cross over the threshold

I met another kind of love

Met another kind of love  
And I've not felt alive in this way  
For a long time

Your pleaser

Annoyer  
Destroyer

and Voyeur

Waits alone at the corner  
At the back door to paradise  
the back door to paradise

You're shaking all over

It's time to cross over the threshold  
And there's no way back my angel  
There's no way back for an angel

Meet Murder My Angel  
You've arrived at the moment

To cross over the threshold

It's such a feeling  
Oh such a feeling

Oh it's such a feeling  
My Angel...