

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
Treacled 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...