

Lords Of The New Church, Pretty Baby Scream

(Bator/James)

A pretty angel flew close to the ground
Angel crashed and was never found
Singed her wings on the neon lights
A deadly love affair with the night

Chorus

Pretty baby scream, sing me a lullaby
Little halloween girl in a halloween world
Pretty baby scream, sing me a lullaby
You let fantasy become reality-Pretty baby scream
Went to the movies I seen your scene
Took off your clothes you acted obscene
You felt the needle you felt the prick
You broke your mirrors cause they made you sick

Chorus

Rock-a-bye baby, reached for the top
When the mind blows you're in for a shock
When the bank breaks, the bottom will fall
And down will come baby, on anyone at all
Trick or treat, won't you let me in?
Tonight we swoon the eternal sin
Unlock the windows let me visit your bed
We're riding on electra-glide in red