

# 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