

# Death In June, Hullo Angel

Well, Hullo Angel  
A Gift and a Smile  
Well, Hullo Angel  
As We walk a Crooked mile  
And a Twisted Man  
Leans on twisted sticks  
With children's laughter  
Hanging from swings

Well, Hullo Angel  
And the skipping rope turns  
Whilst little bodies twist  
In carousel swerves

Well, Hullo Angel  
It's the End of The World

Well, Hullo Angel  
At the End of your Tether

Well, Hullo Angel  
Time for Sleep

Well, Hullo Angel  
Time for Prayers

That which is Falling  
Should also be Pushed

That which is Crawling  
Should also be Crushed!