

Deine Lakaien, Supermarket (My Angel)

pale-faced close embraced
gliding along on the parking place
common taste interlaced
singing along on the parking place
oh my angel oh my angel
common wants our gold
this softly glowing hard
doors wide open common soul
a very warm welcome to us all
oh my angel oh my angel

oh my angel
supermarket arterial room
oh my angel
autohypnosis our heavy load

my bride sad eyes
smiling from a tv-guide
lips wide with the time
smiling from a tv-guide
oh my angel oh my angel
deep fried crowd teaser
smiling from the freezer
sun dried crowd teaser
smiling from the squeezer
oh my angel oh my angel

oh my angel
supermarket arterial room
oh my angel
autohypnosis our heavy load

drinks cash and carry
in a suburban alley
clasp knife common apathy
in a suburban alley
oh my angel oh my angel
blood on the cleaning things
dropping from her golden wings
calls for the cleaning service
they vomit as she sings

oh my angel
supermarket arterial room
oh my angel
autohypnosis our heavy load