

# Soft Cell, Meet Murder My Angel

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...