

## Pre)Thing

### "When The Angels"

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When the angels take the angel voice away  
Ome lower their eyes, some of us shout cheats  
Or cheating on the deal, pulling off the sting,  
Uning up the harps, dishing out the wings

If they can dance on, on the head of a pin  
Don't that tell you something about their skin  
Hard faced little bastards

When the angels take the angel voice away  
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be  
Must get so blase, knowing you'll never die,  
Lounging on a cloud ; polishing the sky  
The memories are blue, but borrowed for the day  
They sit around ignored, till someone goes away

If they can dance on, on the head of a pin  
Don't that tell you something about their skin  
Hard faced little bastards

When the angels take the angel voice away  
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be

Instrumental

The memories are blue, but borrowed for the day  
They sit around ignored, till someone goes away  
For cheating on the deal, pulling off the sting,  
Tuning up the harps, dishing out the wings

If they can dance... bastards  
When the angels take the angel voice away  
Jealously they see the sometimes man you'd be

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