

Lizzy Thin**"Angel Of Death Lynott Wharton lorelei Version"**

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I was hanging round in Frisco

In the year of one hundred and nineteen six

When I heard about the earthquake

The world trembled from within

I saw the fire ragin

Through all that time I heard people dying

They went down, down, deep underground

In the great disaster

I was hanging out in Berline

In the year one hundred nineteen and thirty nine

I've seen Hitler's storm troopers

March right across the Maginot line

I've seen men run away crying "Gas!"

Right in front of their throats

I wouldn't think that I was squeezing

They went down, down, deep underground a great
disaster

I was standing at the bedside

That night my father died

I could see him crying for mercy

A disease had got his body

I was afraid then

As I am now

The Lord did not hear him

He went anyhow

He went down, down, deep underground

It was a disaster

I will go down, down, underground

To meet my master

Down, down

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