

Oomph!, Mind Over Matter

Now you're gone I fear
but somehow you're still here
you did not want to hear
but now I do not want to remember
did not know my name but liked
to play this game and then
you fan the flame 'cause then
I saw your eyes made of amber
stop that noiz!
you were so afraid
you looked like Sharon Tate
I think it was your fate
but no! I do not want to remember
then you broke the spell cried 'help me -
i'm in hell' it was your final yell
'cause then I shut the door of your chamber...
do you feel the knife when I thrill you?
do you feel alive when I kill you?
fuck me - mind over matter
I knew from the start that you would break my
and then I fell apart but now I do not dare to remember
now you hold my hand say
'now I understand why death is not the
end' and now we feel the cold of december...