

# Closterkeller, Jihad

I felt a kiss of my God and now I know  
Kisses like that turns me to stone  
I felt a kiss on my forehead, now I know  
Kisses like that freeze me to death

Holy war, holy war pushing hell away  
It makes me quiet, lets me lay down  
They fight a war for me and every man  
Brings me closer to heaven by his death

Hey Allah...

They felt a kiss of their God  
And now they know  
Kisses like that turn them to stone  
They felt a kiss on their forehead  
Now they know  
Kisses like that freeze to death  
And paradise is the only reward  
I wait there....