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 forehad, 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 forehad Now they know Kisses like that freeze to death And paradise is the only reward I wait there....