

Deine Lakaien, Kiss

We stayed in this room
near the waterfalls
where we met the young couple
from Clermont-Ferrand
you were a red primafleur
amongst grey daffodils
I remember a tune
which goes like this

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you
miss me miss me like I miss you
while you dream your dream of somebody else
I play for you the whole night through

Though I hated the falls
I enjoyed every night
behind curtains of lust
the sunlight burned dry
all the flowers that tried
to dim your bright light
I kept singing my song
through all day and all night

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you
miss me miss me like I miss you
while you dream your dream of somebody else
I play for you the whole night through

The bells of your crown
couldn't hear them ring
they played for you
but for me they won't sing
as I kissed too deep
right into your throat
found an oak inside
that's what it told

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you
miss me miss me like I miss you
go on dreaming your dream
like somebody else
plays the part of yours
in a cheap old hotel

Now you lay underneath the tower bell
I can hear them singing gloomy tunes from hell
where the kisses don't burn
cause the fire's too hot
so I sing for you
with the help from God

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you
miss me miss me like I miss you
while you dream your dream of somebody else
I pray for you to escape from hell

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you
miss me miss me like I miss you
while you dream your dream of somebody else
I pray for you to escape from hell