

Die Toten Hosen, Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The Herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies.
With angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"

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Thanks to science he can smile, wife and husband reconciled.
No more let-downs, no more strife. All because the pill of life.
"Hail viagra" she will cry. Hallelujah, what a night!
Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"

Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to all newborn kings!"
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful all ye nations rise; all because the pill of life.
"Hail viagra", holy night! Everybody's satisfied.
Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to all newborn kings!"

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