

Propaganda, Eye To Eye

Why does it hurt when my heart misses the beat?
The man without shadow promises you the world

Tell him your dreams and fanatical needs.
He's buying them all with cash.
Sell him your soul
sell him your soul
sell him your soul

Never look back
never look back.
Sell him your soul
sell him your soul

Never look back
never look back
never look back - sell him your soul
He's devoted to the devil fascinated by crime

Glamorous death is his destination - eternal passion his gain.
Sell him your soul
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Never look back
never look back

Sell him your soul
sell him your soul

Never look back
never look back

Sell him your soul
sell him your soul
never look back.
Why does it hurt? - Why does it hurt?
He's a satanic gambler with you just the fool
And you've already lost the chance of your lifetime.
So don't be a fool - don't be a fool.
Kein Zurueck fuer dich - there's no way back
sell him your soul.
Don't be a fool - never look back.