

Rammstein, Mein Herz Brennt (eng.)

Now, dear children, pay attention
I am the voice from the pillow
I have brought you something
I ripped it from my chest
With this heart I have the power
To blackmail the eyelids
I sing until the day awakes
A bright light on the heavens
My heart burns
They come to you in the night
Demons, ghosts, black fairies
They creep out of the cellar shaft
And will look under your bedding
Now, dear children, pay attention
I am the voice from the pillow
I have brought you something
A bright light on the heavens
My heart burns
They come to you in the night
And steal your small hot tears
They wait until the moon awakes
And put them in my cold veins
Now, dear children, pay attention
I am the voice from the pillow
I sing until the day awakes
A bright light on the heavens
My heart burns