

Rammstein, Stripped

Come with me
Into the trees
We'll lay on the grass
And let the hours pass

Take my hand
Come back to the land
Let's get away
Just for one day

Let me see you
Stripped

Metropolis
Has nothing on this
You're breathing in fumes
I taste when we kiss

Take my hand
Come back to the land
Where everything's ours
For a few hours

Let me see you
Stripped

Let me hear you
Make decisions
Without your television
Let me hear you speaking
Just for me

Let me see you
Stripped

Let me hear you
Make decisions
Without your television
Let me hear you speaking
Just for me

Let me see you
Stripped