Mannequin, Die "Fatherpunk"

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What you might do does trouble me Don't wanna know, I don't wanna In you're mind you hate what you've grown to be Don't push it, baby don't push me

You're not the same
Since all the friends we've lost
And heaven is not enough
So listen to what I say
Before you're without me

There's not a better place I'd rather burn You taught me but I'll never learn There's not a better place I'd rather burn There's not a better place I'd rather burn Than your heart

Teenage chains carve into arms Don't bother me, you don't bother All over me they're forced to bleed All over me they're forced to bleed

Don't try to save me 'cause It's me that must And baby it's just a gun So listen to what I say With your hands above you

There's not a better place I'd rather burn You taught me but I'll never learn There's not a better place I'd rather burn There's not a better place I'd rather burn Than your heart, than your heart

Soldiers everywhere around me Prisoners of sound So go ahead and drown me

Soldiers everywhere around me Prisoners of sound So go ahead and drown me In your heart, in your heart

There's not a better place I'd rather burn There's not a better place I'd rather burn There's not a better place I'd rather burn There's not a better place I'd rather burn

Yeah, yeah Burn, burn

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