

## **Rammstein**

### **"Musical Box"**

Visit "[Musical Box](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro : Spoken]

A small human only pretends to die  
It wanted to be completely alone  
The small heart stood still for hours  
So they decided it was dead  
It is being buried in wet sand \*  
With a music box in its hand

[Verse]

The first snow covers the grave  
It woke the child very softly  
In a cold winter night  
The small heart is awakened  
As the frost flew into the child  
It wound up the music box  
A melody in the wind  
And the child sings from the ground

[Chorus]

Up and down, rider \*\*  
And no angel climbs down  
My heart does not beat anymore  
Only the rain cries on the grave  
Up and down, rider  
A melody in the wind  
My heart does not beat anymore  
And the child sings from the ground

[Verse]

The cold moon, in full magnificence  
It hears the cries in the night

And no angel climbs down  
Only the rain cries on the grave  
Between hard oak boards  
It will play with the music box  
A melody in the wind  
And the child sings from the ground

[Chorus and: ]

Up and down, rider  
My heart does not beat anymore  
On Totensonntag they heard  
This melody from god's field  
Then they unearthed it  
They saved the small heart in the child

[Chorus]  
Up and down, rider  
A melody in the wind  
My heart does not beat anymore  
And the child sings on the ground  
Up and down, rider  
And no angel climbs down  
My heart does not beat anymore  
Only the rain cries on the grave

Visit [Rammstein](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.