

Rammstein

"Pet Sematery"

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Ok, wir spielen ein Lied für euch und für Joey Ramone, der zu Ostern leider verstorben ist.

Under the arc of the weather stain boards
Ancient goblins, and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound
The smell of death is all around
And the nights come and the cold wind blows
No one cares and nobody knows

I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again

I'll follow Victor to a sacred place
There ain't no dream I can escape
Molars and fangs and clicking of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
When the night has come and the moon is bright
Someone cries and something ain't right

I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again
Oh no

The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And on the night when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout

I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again
Oh no

Submitter's comments:Â

Original by The Ramones, 1989.

Live performance from 2001, ft. Clawfinger. (FLAKE and Zak Tell)
Another live performance with the Ramones and with the Misfits.

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