

Rammstein

"Rammstein - Dalai Lama"

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An airplane is in the evening wind on board lies also a man with child you sit certainly sit warmly and go are is so the sleep into the yarn in three hours it there to the Wiegenfeste the mama the visibility good the sky clear

Further, further into the ruining we must live die until we the person belongs not into the air so the gentleman in the sky calls its sons on the wind bring me this person child

The child still has the time lost jumps there an echo to ears a grudge dull drives the night and the clouds driver laughs shakes awake the person freight

Further, further into the ruining we must live die until we and speaks hear is wants me the child to the father you then the thunder not that the king of all winds he to its child

End the clouds tropft a choir creeps come are come are itself into the little ear here, shelter here we well to you here, shelter here we brothers you

The storm embraced the flight machine the pressure a steam grudge fells drives screams quickly in the cabin the night in panic the Menschefracht

Further, further into the ruining we must live die implores bring us until we and to the gentleman God the child sky himm back the wind intact to earths

End the clouds tropft a choir creeps come are come are itself into the little ear here, shelter here we well to you here, shelter here we brothers you

The father does not comply pressed knows presses sets the child now firmly it very with itself noted its breath need yet the anxiety no pity so the father with the arms the soul out of the child this on the wind and sings

Come, shelter here we are come are well to you here,
shelter here we brothers you

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