

Oomph!

"Breathtaker"

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Midnight, all the kids are asleep
Moonlight makes them breathe in so deep
Inside, hunger cuts like a knife
Upside, I can smell the real life

I'm climbing their beds, I lift up their heads
I open my mouth, oh, I love all the brats

'Cause I'm the breathtaker
I am the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I am the boneshaker
I am the breathtaker
And I'm gonna make you blue, blue

Nightmares make your sheets soaking wet
Upstairs, all alone in your flat

You end up your sighs, you open your eyes
You struggle and fight but I smother your cries

'Cause I'm the breathtaker
Yes, I'm the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I'm the heartbreaker

I'm the breathtaker
I am the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I am the hell-quaker
I am the breathtaker
And I'm really stuck on you

Never too late to die young, go ahead, try to shout
Never too late to die young, what is that? Is that loud?
Never too late to die young, little rat, let it out
Just to empty one lung, never too late to die young

They open the door, you lie on the floor
And though they will try
You won't breathe anymore

'Cause I'm the breather
Yes, I'm the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I am the hell-quaker

Yes, I'm the breather
I am the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I am the breather

I'm the breather
I'm the death faker
I am the fear of your family
I am the go shaker

I'm the breather
And I am gonna get you, too

Never too late to die young
Never too late to die young
Never too late to die young
...

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