

Silke Bischoff**"THE CHURCHBELLS AND THE RAZOR BLADES"**

Visit "[THE CHURCHBELLS AND THE RAZOR BLADES](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A rainy day, she's alone in her room
Drowned by the pale light of the moon
She's starring at the scarves on her wrist
Where do I come from and where will I go ?
Is there anything on the other side?
She closes the curtains and turns off the light

Schimmernde Rasierklingen
FlÄ¼stern ihr
Verlockende Dinge zu
Sie wispern
Sieh nur,
Wie schÄ¼n wir funkeln!
Wir ritzen deine Haut
Ohne dass du etwas davon spÄ¼rst
Wir lieben dich!
Komm mit uns !

She watches herself in a clouded mirror
She hopes it won't hurt too much
Everything seems to be so sharp and clear
Is this life real or is it just a dream ?
An intermediate station on the way to eternity
The water's warm and cosy to her skin

KÄ¼hle Kacheln glÄ¼nzen dunkel
Im trÄ¼ben Licht der Lampe
Die Rasierklingen sind ganz nah
Du bist so sÄ¼Ä¼
Unter deinen schwarzen HaarstrÄ¼nen
Hevorblickend
Hab keine Angst
Wenn du dich auf die Reise begibst
Wir sind bei dir
Wir streicheln zÄ¼rtlich deinen Puls
Und fÄ¼hren dich in eine Welt
Ohne TrÄ¼nen
Wir lieben dich!
Komm mit uns!
Wir lieben dich!
Komm jetzt!

And she feels the sound
Of the mighty church-bells
Ignore the deceiving razor-blades
They are slaves of the Evil One
Do you really think
Your mission is done in this world?
You're so young
And there are many things you haven't seen yet
Many experiences
You still have not made !
If you leave us now
You'll never come back
There's no return
No return!

Hey little girl, do you believe in god?
Do you believe in the material world?
Do you believe in anything at all?
Do you believe in everlasting love?
Do you believe in the stars above?
Do you believe in anything at all?

Und das Wasser färbt sich rot

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