

Kaisers

"Bak Et Hallelujia"

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Fader eg må be om unskyldning
Det er min feil at Tony er pakkt inn i presenning
Eg har forbrudt meg mot Monsieur Clavier sitt
reglement
Du vett at eg ikkje kan hamla opp med han
Eg ber deg. Hjelp, Fader hjelp meg
Eg stå'r i stå, vler av cement, Fader hjelp meg

Eg sa russisk rulett er ikkje en god ide
men han følte seg i slag så tvang han meg med
Eg såg han spant magasinet
Han satte låpet mellom tennene sine

Eg skal be for deg min sønn
for hos Han er du ennå ikkje dømt
For ingen kan sei nei til belåpet som Monsieur Clavier
gav
Og bare Fader Martin vett kva som ligge bak et
halleluja

Tony har en formidabel dobbelgjenger
Spor han opp, sett opp en kontrakt, gje han penger
Du kan ta en håndfull ut av vår kollekt
Du kan bli som folk flest eller du kan bli prest
men kom aldri tilbake for her er dine dager talte

In English:

Father I must ask forgiveness
It's my fault that Tony's packed in a car cover
I've broken Monsieur Clavier's regulations
You know I can't take care of him
I plead to you. Help, Father help me
I'm standing in boots of concrete, Father help me

I said, Russian roulette's not a good idea
But he felt fine so he forced me along
I watched him spin the cylinder
he put the barrel between his teeth

I'll pray for you my son

Cos by him you've not yet been judged
Cos nobody can say no to the amount Monsieur Clavier
gave
And only Father martin knows what's behind a
hallelujah

Tony has a genuine double
Track him down, set up a contract, give him money
You may take a handful out of our collection
You may become as most people, or you may become
a priest
But never return cos your days here are numbered

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