Deine Lakaien, Kiss

We stayed in this room near the waterfalls where we met the young couple from Clermont-Ferrand you were a red primafleur amongst grey daffodils I remember a tune which goes like this

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you miss me miss me like I miss you while you dream your dream of somebody else I play for you the whole night through

Though I hated the falls I enjoyed every night behind curtains of lust the sunlight burned dry all the flowers that tried to dim your bright light I kept singing my song through all day and all night

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you miss me miss me like I miss you while you dream your dream of somebody else I play for you the whole night through

The bells of your crown couldn't hear them ring they played for you but for me they won't sing as I kissed too deep right into your throat found an oak inside that's what it told

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you miss me miss me like I miss you go on dreaming your dream like somebody else plays the part of yours in a cheap old hotel

Now you lay underneath the tower bell I can hear them singing gloomy tunes from hell where the kisses don't burn cause the fire's too hot so I sing for you with the help from God

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you miss me miss me like I miss you while you dream your dream of somebody else I pray for you to escape from hell

Kiss me kiss me like I kiss you miss me miss me like I miss you while you dream your dream of somebody else I pray for you to escape from hell