

Mabuse

Why does it hurt when my heart misses the beat?  
The man without shadow promises you the world  
Tell him your dreams and fanatical needs  
He's buying them all with cash  
Sell him your soul, sell him your soul, sell him your soul  
Never look back, never look back  
Sell him your soul, sell him your soul  
Never look back, never look back, never look back  
Sell him your soul, Mabuse  
He's devoted to the devil, fascinated by crime  
Glamorous death is his destination, eternal passion his gain  
Sell him your soul, sell him your soul, sell him your soul  
Never look back, never look back  
Sell him your soul, sell him your soul  
Never look back, never look back  
Sell him your soul, sell him your soul  
Never look back, Mabuse  
Why does it hurt? Why, why does it hurt?  
He's a satanic gambler, a beautiful fool  
And you've already lost the chance of your lifetime  
So don't be a fool, don't be a fool  
Kein Zurueck fuer dich, there's no way back  
Sell him your soul  
Warum schmerzt es  
Warum schmerzt es  
Wenn mein Herz den Schlag verpasst?  
Don't be a fool  
Never look back