

# Angel

Rammstein

Live in virtue, no desire  
In the grave an angel's choir  
You look to heaven and wonder why  
No one can see them in the sky

Just as the clouds have gone to sleep  
Angels can be seen in heavens keep  
Alone in fear they question why  
Goddamn not an angel when I die

Angels live, they never die  
Apart from us, behind the sky  
They're fading souls who 've turned to ice  
So ashen white in paradise

Just as the clouds have gone to sleep  
Angels can be seen in heaven's keep  
Alone in fear they question why  
Goddamn not an angel when I die