

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