

Halleluja

Rammstein

He is religious and very sensitive
On his wall is a picture of the Lord
He wipes the dust from the Bible
And he happily distributes the Communion

He loves the boys in the choir
They keep their souls pure
But the tenor worries him
So he must be closest to him
On his nightstand, quiet and wordless
A picture of the Lord
He slowly turns it around

When the church clock strikes twice
Hallelujah
He folds his hands for prayer
Hallelujah
He has lived without a wife
Hallelujah
So he must love his neighbour
Hallelujah

The young man is allowed to live with him
The sin nests above the leg
So he gladly helps to exorcize it
By music and candlelight

When the church clock strikes twice
Hallelujah
He folds his hands for prayer
Hallelujah
He has lived without a wife
Hallelujah
So he must love his neighbour
Hallelujah

When the church clock strikes twice
Hallelujah
He takes the boy into his prayers
Hallelujah
He is a true Christian
Hallelujah
And he knows what charity is
Hallelujah

Turn around slowly
Turn around