

Berlin Kiss

Sex Gang Children

Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner
Punks on the grass, bikes up your arse
And the dog shit is served upon broken glass
Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner

I'm so minimal
When I shop in the mall
And I strut through the clubs
Like I'm ten meters tall
Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner

Drugs in the park
Sex in the dark
And you'll never be haunted by ghosts from your past
Hold on to me, hold on to me
The strangest days for all to see
In the belly of her
I poured my breath
To the smile that plunged me into that belly of death

Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner

f*ck the parade
For love's come of age

Where lame beggars walk and blind men play
But Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner

There's no order here
Just a piss free for all
If I carried a gun I would kill them all
But Ich bin ein Berliner
Ich bin ein Berliner
I wanted to stay
So far away
But the sadness inside me sleeps all day
Hold on to me
Hold on to me
The strangest days for all to see
The light of desire
The smile in your eyes
When you danced on the water for the sake of a lie
Collaboration skin
From her to him
So decide
And recognize

In the belly of Berlin I lay
In the belly of Berlin I lay
In the belly of that woman I pray