

Kaiser, Fürsten und Monarchen
Wie seid Ihr reich.
Schenkt Euch Länder, rühmt Euch Taten
Kein Vergleich.
Nobody changes, unless to not change
It's too much running round
Wanna be pleased by tender touch
Whatcha say, Ku cha cha -

Everybody is feeling the feeling
But everybody is breaking hearts
Whenever you go
Poisoning the feeling
You shoot a million arrows
Into each other's hearts

Complementary territories
Psychologic Space
I can't stand it anymore
Herzen, Herzensdamen
Running running, around around
They wanna read your mind
Wanna be pleased, that's for sure
Whatcha say, ku cha cha -

Everybody is feeling the feeling
But everybody is breaking hearts
Whenever you go
Poisoning the feeling
You take the step by tearing
Yourself into a part

Everybody is feeling the feeling
But everybody is breaking hearts
Whenever you go
Poisoning the feeling
You shoot a million arrows
Into each other's hearts.

Everybody's running 'round
Wishing the heaven to the ground
Trying to find what's never found
But everything is going on,
That's all for sure
That's all for sure
And it's all for sure...

Hey!

Everybody is feeling the feeling
But everybody is breaking hearts
Whenever you go
Poisoning the feeling
You shoot a million arrows
Into each other's hearts