

Bullet's from another Dimension

Beatsteaks

Spread the news all across the nation
Firing bullets from another dimension I'll be working in your dreams
Trying to keep them neat and clean
You won't miss a thing
You will love the spin you're in Until the lights come on
I'll keep your troubles out
I'll give you what you need
I will console you while you sleep There is no time to find out why
This is the time for pigs to fly
The organ plays and the bells will ring
Now cut the crap, let the games begin

Songwriters

TEUTOBURG-WEISS, ARNIM / BAUMANN DUESE, PETER / KURTZKE, BERND / SCHOLZ,
TORSTEN FLUPPI / GOETZ, THOMAS / TEUTOBURG-WEISS, ARNIM / BAUMANN DUESE, PETER /
KURTZKE, BERND / SCHOLZ, TORSTEN FLUPPI / GOETZ, THOMAS
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