Alphaville, 20th Century

(Gold/Lloyd/Echolette)

In the beginning There was no light No teenage heaven or hell No songs or voices came from across the outlands Where oceans are meant to be -- where oceans are meant to be

Oh my God, I feel so alone -- some million lightyears far from home HOW ABOUT YOU LIVING IN THE 20TH CENTURY

You can halt your car to get your tickets to the starlite skies, you know... Ev'rybody wants to come home (what a dream) So, if you don't mind, Will you join me? On my way through the eye up to the light Into the world...