

Alphaville, Astral Body

Into this world we're thrown
A lifeform without a home
Clowns in a circus called the material world
Gods without immortality, nothing to lose
Nothing to gain, nothing to keep
Shepherds of dreams, we are what we are

Lovers, losers, loners, leapers, liars
The meaning of life and I want to touch
Your astral body !!!
We are what we are

Oh, we're so full of light, don't let it die
And I want to touch your astral body !!!

And if I put pennies on your eyes or pyramids
On your grave, mysteries mountain high
The day I have to go
But before I leave, I just want to feel love !!!
I want to touch somebody else than me

We are what we are...