

Alphaville, Cosmopolitan

i sleep between the gates of night, in a no man's land
always closer than you think, a kind of your best friend
i have no religion and i have no flag
i don't care if you're wrong or right
lilac skinned or black

i'm a cosmopolitan
closer than your next of kin
angel, devil of the night
and the seed of everything

and if your world has turned to ashes
i will leave you never
even when the sun's blown out, i will shine forever
i caress you with my charms
i'm your best friend, the dream
i'm the light that guides you through the nights
and deepest haze

i'm a cosmopolitan...

you need a friend without a doubt
i wonder why you came around
are you awake or do you dream
you're stuck inside a frozen scene
you try to move but there's no moves
you try to speak but there's no use
you try to wake but you can't
you close your eyes without a chance
you need a friend without a doubt
i wonder why you came around..