

Alphaville, Next Generation

(Gold-Lloyd-Echolette)

You're playin' around with money and fear
And a power you can't control
And the zimmermen grin their perjured grins
Sayin': there's no risk at all !
Look into the eyes of the next generation
I know you would never dare
You're layin' the tracks of the ultimate sin
Like Himmler and you don't care
It only takes a few words, it only takes a few
To cut a long story short
It only takes a few words...
Oh my how it hurts..!
Look into the eyes of the next generation...
Look into the eyes of the next generation...
Your orders filtered through the ranks
Intentions you can't hide
With tightened lips you're sinking ships
In the shadows of the night
You presidents of genocide
You ministers of crime
You're laughing at your firemen
From miles behind,
From miles behind the lines..!
It only takes a few words, it only takes a few
To cut a long story short
It only takes a few words...
Oh my how it hurts..!