

# Alphaville, Pandora`s Lullaby

So you hugged the globe  
Now it's whirling too fast  
I really got no hope to hang on to the past  
The train has departed, the toxins have started  
To announce that none will last  
I cower in the gutter of a world that's not so near  
And I listen to their mutters  
That are spinning through the air  
The words unspoken, the promises broken  
And the ones who really care  
I'm the watcher of the scene  
I see our shadows on the screen  
And when the subway brakes  
To preserve some suicidal bee  
I stop to breathe for a while  
Maybe it was me  
This is the world gliding by  
Like the driftwood beams  
On a lifetime's stream  
The instant fundamental sky for Pandora's lullaby  
I see distorted faces coined like gold  
And in their wrinkles programs  
That commercial gurus told  
A watermark against a spark  
Umbrellas that they hold  
I'm gliding in the distance and watch the world go by  
An orbit full of questions, a perforated sky  
But I just sit and wonder a bit  
That they never wonder why