

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