

# 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