

Alphaville, Seeds

Little darling
On the factory floor
Sirens are wailing
They are calling you like lovers
They always want more

Department 27
Deep down below
You are piecing together
The seeds of the world

Ashen roses
Growing darkness
Starving children
Someday you stand up and dance

Glittering sunlight,
Keep on shining
And put them together
The seeds of the world

Binding all the flowers of the world
Start bursting into millions of colours
Unfold all the flags of the nations
Kiss me again, let the battle start

Little darling
What have you done
Hearts are breaking
Live without ending,
Numberless men

Never relaxing
I have to see it all
Fire, desert, cold and arid
And all in a flash

Binding all the flowers of the world
Start bursting into millions of colours
Unfold all the flags of the nations
Kiss me again, let the battle start