

Alphaville, Sister Sun

(Lyrics: Gold/music: Gold-Lloyd-Echolette)

Tell me is it really true
There's something goin' on outside
I just can feel it
I heard it on the radio
I'm not allowed to go outside
I can't believe it
There's a big hole in the sky
Where the radiation's breaking through
And we just sit and stare
Like the rabbit at the snake
There's so much we could do
But we gotta do it now
Cause it's gettin' pretty late
Better hurry now
We all need the sun
We need love and light for everyone
We need our atmosphere
To live in here
We could be so strong
We overthrow the government and stop
What's goin' wrong
We're fighting for the sun
It's really hard to understand the change of sister sun
As if your sunny smile would turn into a deadly one
It's not a quality of life to live inside a mighty trap
To have that ice-cold coke beyond the radiation gap
There should be more resistance
Against industrial trusts
And if there's no solution, there should be revolution
I wonder if we start in time,
We're racing with the seconds
I wonder if we've got enough
To talk to stupid politicians
We all need the sun....
Hold on to revolution.....
Members of the earth, lets fighting for the sun