

Alphaville, The Nelson Highrise Sector Two

This is a national anthem
From the flip-side of the empire

Hand on my heart,
Heart on the sleeve of the constitution

Sinking right into a mirror,
Leaving reflections on it's surface

Caught in a kind of radio-beacon
That's sending out signals
Transmitting them backwards

Hey, tell me it's true,
Is this the other side of u.
Worlds gonna change
With a move in your face,
Do I still walk on the same structure?

Hey, what do we know,
Re(a)leasing arrows over cosmic meadows?

Nothing is real,
Even iron or steel
Melting gently in the cold structure

Watching your face thru' a peephole

As I lean against the door

Can't understand what you say but I think that you're calling my name
Leaving the ones I loved is like leaving the one they want me to be

Making decisions
In real-time-precision
As millions of sailors
In parallelworlds

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Is this the other side of u.
Worlds gonna change
With a move in your face,
Do I still walk on the same structure?

Hey, what do we know,
Re(a)leasing arrows over cosmic meadows?

Nothing is real,
Even iron or steel
Melting gently in the cold structure

Everybody walks this side of the run-way
Everybody hopes to get off the trap
All we really like is to groove with emotion
Waiting for the airline to lift us up...