

Alphaville, The Other Side Of You

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 its 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
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
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...