Alphaville, 1st Monday In The Year 3000

Alphaville
Miscellaneous
1st Monday In The Year 3000
as i walk these empty streets
with the remains of warfare scattered on the ground
and i tried to remember your face
an empty page in my diary
and i tried to remember all the ways
which now belong to the past
many ways, many days have gone by
and your face became an empty page in my diary.
and my life lies there
split up into a million pages
always a moment in front of me
racing with the speed of light
and i tried to remember all the ways
which now belong to the past...