

Alphaville, Headlines

(Gold-Lloyd-Echolette)

We call ourselves the crown of creation
I wonder what does it mean
We're not the owners of the moon and the earth
It's like a roundabout
And it goes round and round for free
We've made some gruesome inventions
Yet we're mastered by those systems
We're endangered danger, we're running out of fashion
If we don't care for responsibility, hey-hey
We're endangered danger, we're endangered danger
We're the headlines atoday but all that we say is
We're endangered danger
Eric says that we're a lonely species
That's why we're playing the fools
But once we'll enter the aquarian age
I sometimes catch him floating in his swimming-pool
He says
If we'd tune in to our brighter sides
We'd feel like jesus on the waters
Cause we're sailors not soldiers
So much more for this show
Than a guest-appearance in the universe, here we go
We're endangered danger, we're endangered danger
We're the headlines today but all that we say is
We're endangered danger