

Euphoria

Alphaville

Kind of thunder from my heart
Flooding my eyes, flooding my eyes
Kind of armies marching through my head
Sombre soldiers from nowhere
Kind of someone's moving out of me
Have no fear, have no fear
Kind of someone's moving out of me
Going somewhere, going somewhere
Ship is leaving right on time
Empty harbour, wave goodbye
Evacuation of the isle
Cavemen's paintings drowning
Famous last words on the air
I stay here and you are there
While our city softly sinks
Cavemen's paintings drowning
Drowning...