

# Phantoms

Alphaville

All the people walking by seem to need an answer  
Something's missing, don't know why  
How the hell did we get here?  
But when I look around, I understand  
And everything comes clear to me  
It's plain to see but what's behind that blinding light?

All the truths & all the lies pushing down upon us  
A million choices every day  
What are we supposed to do, tell me everything will be alright  
And I'll be sleeping sound tonight

There're so many phantoms left, doomed for evermore  
Here we are just counting sheep, eyes transfixed on monitors

We are dreamers deeply rapt in shifting sands of irreality  
It's plain to see, rising and falling with the tides!

All the truths & all the lies