

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