

Sirens (Excerpt from Elegacy)

Alphaville

When the sirens sing again...He is sitting on a hill
A vapid night is crawling through the vale
The trees are fangs of transiency
The demons forge hammers and nailsWhen the sirens sing again...He will travel all the ways
That lead to the unknown lands
Time has distorted his view
An amen in his dueWhen the sirens sing again...Diamond/1989

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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