

To Germany With Love

Alphaville

(Gold/Mertens/Lloyd)I am an emigre, I write to Germany

In foreign words

A tongue of actuality

Coated in grey gloves

To Germany with love

A war between the wars

To Germany with loveI am an emigre, I write to Germany

In foreign words

A tongue of actuality

Coated in grey gloves...

To Germany with love

A war between the wars

A war between the warsTriumph over by-gone sorrow

Can in unity be won

Let them all persue this purpose

'till reality is gone

I am an unexpected spy...

>From the outside of my eye

Translate it first then comprehend

I'm here indeed but there I stand...I write to Germany, I write to Germany

To Germany with love... Germany with loveThis is the turn of colours

All real but still unseen

There is no more decision

'cause there's too much in between

Let us build a nightmare-nation

Learn and work as never yet

That this cold new generation

Faith in its own fears begetHere comes the modern rat

Here comes the terror-squad

Ours is the salt of wisdom,

Here we come all dressed in black

Form the ruins risen slowly

To the future turned we stand

Flourish in the blessing glory

Flourish German fatherland...I write to Germany, I write to Germany

To Germany with love... Germany with love

All quiet in Germany, all quiet in Germany(March 1: Departure -- March 2: Arrival --

March 3: still)

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