

# 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 love 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  
A war between the wars Triumph 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 love This 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 beget Here 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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