

## Euphoria

Alphaville

Kind of thunder from my heart  
Flooding my eyes, flooding my eyes  
Kind of armies marching through my head  
Sombre soldiers from nowhere  
Kind of someone's moving out of me  
Have no fear, have no fear  
Kind of someone's moving out of me  
Going somewhere, going somewhere  
Ship is leaving right on time  
Empty harbour, wave goodbye  
Evacuation of the isle  
Cavemen's paintings drowning  
Famous last words on the air  
I stay here and you are there  
While our city softly sinks  
Cavemen's paintings drowning  
Drowning...