

To Germany with love - 1/2

Interprété par Alphaville.

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 pursue 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 - 2/2

To Germany with love... Germany with love
All quiet in Germany, all quiet in Germany