

# Next Generation – Alphaville

Now you're playing around with money and fear  
And a power you can't control  
And the Zimmerman grin their perjured grins  
Saying "There is no risk at all"  
Look into the eyes of the next generation  
I know you would never dare  
You're laying the tracks of the ultimate sin  
Like Himmler and you don't care  
It only takes a few words,  
It only takes a few  
To cut a long story short  
It only takes a few words  
Oh my, how it hurts  
Look into the eyes of the next generation  
Look into the eyes of the next generation  
Your orders filtered through the ranks  
Intentions you can't hide  
With tightened lips you're sinking ships  
In the shadows of the night  
You presidents of Genocide  
You ministers of Crime  
You're laughing at your firemen  
From miles behind,  
From miles behind the lines  
It only takes a few words,  
It only takes a few  
To cut a long story short  
It only takes a few words  
It only takes a few words,  
It only takes a few  
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Oh my, how it hurts  
Look into the eyes of the next generation  
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(Look into the eyes  
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Oh my, how it hurts



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych