



Vienna

## New Europeans

In a quiet street washed by the rain, the room within the home.  
 A lonely man sits cheek to cheek, with unique designs in chrome.  
 The mellow years have long gone by, but now he sits alone.  
 He has a brand new radio, but never turns it on.

Chorus:

New Europeans.  
 Young Europeans.  
 New Europeans.

A photograph of lovers lost, lies pressed in magazines.  
 Her eyes belong to a thousand girls, she's the wife who's never seen.  
 Their educated son has left, in search of borrowed dreams.  
 His television's in his bed, he's frozen to the screen.

(Chorus)

On a crowded beach washed by the sun, he puts his headphones on.  
 His modern world revolves around the synthesizer's song.  
 Full of future thoughts and thrills, his senses slip away.  
 He's a European legacy, a culture for today.

(Chorus)

Young Europeans.

## Private Lives

All the boys are wearing blue tonight.  
 We'll thrive, we'll dive, how can we lose?  
 All the strangers walk like you tonight.  
 So tall, we fall for every move.

We'll laugh and talk,  
 Don't stop for breath,  
 In these our private lives.  
 We dance 'til dawn,  
 As they beat the drums,  
 For all our private lives.

Close your eyes and use the melody,  
 Who cares who stares under the light?  
 See the shadow tailing me again,  
 It shows, it glows, and it grabbed so bright.

## Passing Strangers

We were so young, we were too vain.  
 Dance in the dark, sing in the rain.  
 Time on our hands, hope in our hearts.

Chorus:

We were talking, passing strangers.  
 Moments caught across an empty room.  
 Wasted whispers, faded secrets.  
 Quickly passes, time goes, time goes by too soon.

We stood alone, silent and proud.  
 Moments unknown, lost in a crowd.  
 Running through memories like thieves in the night.  
 Clutching emotions, holding too tight.

Hold turns to dust, shattered by light.

(Repeat chorus 3 times and fade)

### **Sleepwalk**

Sleepwalk. (Repeat 3 times)

Rolling and falling, I'm choking and calling,  
Name after name after name.

Sleepwalk. (Repeat 3 times)

Naked and bleeding, the streetlights stray by me,  
Hurting my eyes with their glare.

Sleepwalk. (Repeat 3 times)

Helplessly breaking, exchanging my faces,  
Destined, we had to collide.

Sleepwalk!

Caught on the outside, I'm crumbling and crawling,  
Watching the day drag away.  
Spiralling deeper, I can't feel my fingers,  
Grip round my throat as I dream.

Dream!

Sleepwalk. (Repeat 12 times and fade)

### **MR X**

I found the perfect picture, of a perfect stranger.  
It looked as if, it were taken in the forties sometime,  
Judging by the style.

He could be a killer or a blind man with a cane,  
Perhaps he died in a car crash, years ago.  
Right now, it's impossible to tell.

I almost thought I saw him, standing, whistling on a bridge.  
I asked him the time, but when he turned around,  
I saw it wasn't him at all.

I'm still searching.  
I'm still searching.

I saw him in an airport, while he was sitting on a wing.  
And I waved to him, but I don't think he noticed me.  
I've got a funny feeling I know who he is.

Mr. X (Repeat 14 times and fade)

### **Western Promise**

Hai!

Oh mystical East, on old postcards,  
Your childhood dreams and energies.  
Your temples' gardens, old world charm,  
An ancient culture, torn and scarred.

This is my Western promise.

Oh mystical East, you've lost your way,  
Your rising sun shall rise again.  
My Western world gives out her hand,  
A victor's help to your fallen land.

This is my Western promise.

Hai!

Mystical East, all taxi-cabs,  
All ultra-neon, sign of the times.  
Your Buddha Zen and Christian man,  
All minions to messiah Pepsi can.

This is my Western promise.

### **Vienna** (deutsch)

We walked in the cold air.  
Freezing breath on a window pane,  
Lying and waiting.  
The man in the dark in a picture frame,  
So mystic and soulful.  
A voice reaching out in a piercing cry,  
It stays with you until

The feeling has gone only you and I.  
It means nothing to me.  
This means nothing to me.  
Oh Vienna,.

The music is weaving  
Haunting notes, pizzicato strings,  
The rhythm is calling.  
Alone in the night as the daylight brings,  
A cool empty silence.  
The warmth of your hand and a cold grey sky,  
It fades to the distance.

The image has gone only you and I.  
It means nothing to me.  
This means nothing to me.  
Oh, Vienna.

This means nothing to me.  
This means nothing to me.  
Oh, Vienna.

### **All Stood Still**

The lights went out (The last fuse blew).  
The clocks all stopped (It can't be true).  
The program's wrong (What can we do?).  
The printout's blocked (It relied on you).

The turbine cracked up.  
The buildings froze up.  
The system choked up.  
What can we do?

Please remember to mention me,

In tapes you leave behind.

Chorus :

We stood still.  
We all stood still.  
Still stood still.  
We're standing still.

The screen shut down (There's no reply).  
The lifts all fall (A siren cries).  
And the radar fades (A pilot sighs).  
As the countdowns stall (The readout lies).

The turbines cracked up.  
The buildings froze up.  
The system choked up.  
What can we do?

Please remember to mention me,  
In tapes you leave behind.

(Chorus)

The black box failed (The codes got crossed).  
And the jails decayed (The keys got lost).  
Everyone kissed (We breathe exhaust).  
In the new arcade (Of the holocaust).

The turbine cracked up.  
The buildings froze up.  
The system choked up.  
What can we do?

Please remember to mention me,  
In tapes you might leave behind.

(Chorus - Repeat 2 times).

### **Waiting**

Move on as we step in time  
Strange words from the other line  
Edging forward, feeling strong  
Syncopate with the marching song  
Thoughts and dreams flick across your mind  
Fade away as you wait for your time to go  
You're waiting, waiting, waiting  
Looking back as you head for home  
Unsure if you walk alone  
Friends call from an open door  
Strange voice as you cross the floor  
Thoughts of home flick across your mind  
Slip away as you wait for your time to go  
You're waiting, waiting, waiting

### **Face To Face**

There's nothing left  
The system's gone  
It's taking over, over, over  
Right before our eyes  
It's all over  
Hear them cry

It's all over  
Hear them sigh  
It's all over  
Nothing but time, time  
Time was all we had  
Face to face, room to room  
It's taking over  
The streets are bare  
There's nothing there  
It's all gone now, gone now, gone now  
Right before our eyes  
It's all over  
We daren't cry  
It's all over  
And she daren't die  
It's all over  
Nothing but time, time  
Time was all I had  
Face to face, room to room  
It's taking over  
It's all over  
We hear them cry  
It's all over  
We hear them die  
It's all over  
Nothing but time, time  
Time was all we had  
Face to face, room to room  
We're taking over

### Passionate Reply

Suddenly you find  
Yourself waiting for a long time  
Your back's to the wall  
But now you must go  
Painting scenes from magazines  
Sucking breath from nicotine  
Standing tall against the crowd we sigh  
Taking turns on telephones  
Living lives in other homes  
Listening for the passionate reply  
Suddenly we find  
Ourselves talking for a long time  
Our voices are low  
But now we must know  
Giving all you hope to give  
Taking all you've got to live  
Plotting all mistakes along the way  
Find it hard to take it all  
Reading names on other walls  
Writing down the words we tried to say  
Suddenly you find  
Yourself waiting for a long time  
Your back's to the wall  
But now you must go  
Suddenly we find  
Ourselves talking for a long time  
Our voices are low  
But now we must know

### Herr X

Ich fand ein vollkommenes Bild

Von einem vollkommenen Fremden  
Nach der Mode auf dem Bild  
Müsste es in den Vierzigern aufgenommen sein  
Er könnte ein Mörder sein  
Oder ein Blinder mit einem Stock  
Vielleicht starb er vor Jahren in einem Autounfall  
Heute kann man es unmöglich wissen  
Beinahe glaubte ich  
Ich hätte ihn pfeifend auf einer Brücke stehen gesehen  
Ich fragte ihn nach der Zeit, aber als er sich umdrehte  
Sah ich, dass er es gar nicht war  
Ich suche immer noch  
Ich suche immer noch  
Ich sah ihn am Flughafen  
Wo er auf einem Flügel saß  
Ich winkte ihm, aber ich glaube nicht, dass er mich bemerkte  
Ich habe das komische Gefühl, dass ich weiß wer er ist  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X  
Herr X

### **Vienna**

Wir gingen in die kalte Luft hinein  
Gefrierender Atem an einer Fensterscheibe  
Liegend und wartend  
Der Mann in der Dunkelheit in einem Bilderrahmen  
So mystisch und gefühlvoll  
Eine Stimme weitet sich aus zu einem durchdringenden Schreien  
Es bleibt bei dir bis

Das Gefühl gegangen ist, nur du und ich  
Es bedeutet mir nichts  
Dies bedeutet mir nichts  
Ooooh Wien

Die Musik schlängelt sich durch  
Unvergessliche Noten, Pizzicato-Streicher  
Der Rhythmus ruft auf  
Allein in der Nacht, wenn das Tageslicht mit sich bringt  
Eine kühle, leere Stille  
Die Wärme von deiner Hand und ein kalter grauer Himmel  
Er löst sich in der der Ferne auf

Das Bild ist vergangen, nur du und ich  
Es bedeutet mir nichts  
Dies bedeutet mir nichts  
Ooooh Wien

Dies bedeutet mir nichts  
Dies bedeutet mir nichts  
Ooooh Wien