

# Alphaville, First Monday In The Year

As I walk these empty streets  
With the remains of warfare scattered on the ground  
And I tried to remember your face  
An empty page in my diary  
And I tried to remember all the ways  
Which now belong to the past  
Many ways, many days have gone by  
And your face became an empty page in my diary  
And my life lies there  
Split up into a million pages  
Always a moment in front of me  
Racing with the speed of light  
And i tried to remember all the ways  
Which now belong to the past...