

# Grave Ride (Moby Mix)

John Lydon

Taken for a ride  
I know I said I'd rescue you  
But their troops had taken hold  
At last you're not alone in that city  
Am I safer, here in the cold? These bombs and bullets at night  
You wear like jewelry  
That seems to be the difference  
Between you and me  
Let's hope it's not a grave No war is worth it, without you  
No point in living without you  
I know you feel the way I do  
It's not a real world without you  
Let's hope it's not a grave I heard some friends got taken for a ride  
A one way journey, everybody died  
It's not unusual, many go that way  
Their numbers mounting every single day But what can I do but hope you're still alive  
This is what happens when opposites collide  
Public, and private, arbitrary death  
'Cause war is power and power is business We are but numbers, statistics on a sheet  
This is what happens whenever humans meet  
No need for fingers, we know who to blame  
Intolerance will end and start this game I write this letter while taken for a ride  
Maybe I'll see you on the other side  
Let's hope it's not a grave  
Two fingers crossed, hope it's not a grave But what can I do but hope you're still alive  
This is what happens when opposites collide  
Public and private, arbitrary death  
'Cause war is power, and power business These bombs and bullets at night  
You wear like jewelry  
That seems to be the difference  
Between you and me  
Hope it's not a grave

Songwriters

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