All Fall Down (2009 Remaster)

Ultravox

When I was boy
There's a dream that I had
That a war if was fought
Was for good against bad
And I woke up to find
That the world had gone madAnd we'd all fall downAnd I feel like a child again
Sitting or turning
You're toying with power
Your fingers are burning
You're pushing so hard
That the worlds won't be turningWe'll all fall downWhen you try to pretend
That you're a god upon high
With your party ideals
And your squeaky clean lies
When it comes to the crunch
You're no smarter than IAnd we'll all fall downIf it's colour of creed or all time religion
Well fighting for that shows
A pure lack of vision
The fight that we strive
Is a fight to surviveAnd we'll all fall downWell look in the mirror
And what do you see
An American, Russian
A soldier or me
When you all press the buttons
Just where will you be?When we all fall down

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