The Best Way To Kill

Soft Cell

Dishonesty breeds like poison in an unhealed wound
Multiply, tell a little lie to pull the wool over God's little eye
Before he makes up his mind and that wouldn't do
Life is one long 'Play For Today'The one that uses all the four-letter words
The one that everybody pretends
They've never never heard, oh yeahAnd it gets in my skin
And I find myself fitting a form
That is worn like a badge on a blazer at school
Tear it off rip it upStick your two fingers up at the world
And the lying little worms
That would take you for a fool
For your life has to be this wayAnd you can't say this
And you can't watch that
It'll darken your mind, little child
A moral straight jacket to stop you running
Completely wild, oh yeahAnd it's nice when being yourself behind a locked door
Talk in whispers when you're scared out of your mind, by the law
Who leave no bruises but the ones in your heart
And they're the ones that really hurt, yeahThe debate of the day, win a long holiday
You at home can decide what would be
The best way to kill, the best way to killAnd you don't stand a chance in hell
But you go down fighting to the sound of the bell
Losers all in the eyes of the men with the pens
But winners all in the endThe debate of the day, win a long holiday
You at home can decide what would be
The best way to kill, the best way to killAnd you don't stand a chance in hell
But you go down fighting to the sound of the bell
Losers all in the eyes of the men with the pens
But winners all in the endBefore he makes up his mind
Winners all in the end

Songwriters
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