The Last to Die

Pet Shop Boys

We took the highway till the road went black
We marked Truth Or Consequences on our map*
A voice drifted up from the radio
We saw the voice from long agoWho'll be the last to die for a mistake
The last to die for a mistake
Whose blood will spill, whose heart will break
Who'll be the last to die for a mistakeThe kids asleep in the backseat
We're just countin' the miles you and me
We don't measure the blood we've drawn anymore

We just stack the bodies outside the doorWho'll be the last to die for a mistake

The last to die for a mistake

Who'll be the last to die for a mistakeThe wise men were all fools
What to doThe sun sets in flames as the city burns
Another day gone down as the night turns
And I hold you here in my heart
As things fall apartA downtown window flushed with light

Faces of the dead at five (faces of the dead at five)

A martyr's silent eyes

Petition the drivers as we pass byWho'll be the last to die for a mistake

The last to die for a mistake

Whose blood will spill, whose heart will break

Who'll be the last to dieWho'll be the last to die for a mistake

The last to die for a mistake

Darlin' your tyrants and kings form the same fate

Strung up at your city gates
And you're the last to die for a mistake

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