Fortunes are won
But some have to work till they drop
Oh, and the faster they run
They don't know till they have to stop
And it's nothing at all
For a rich man to be
Completely blind to the call
Of the whole misery

The mask that they wear Is broken in two The wind cries in fright A message to you

The grey stone crumbles
As years are passing
Caught up in this shadow town
And life's much harder
To keep on living
Everywhere's just closing down
The streets are angry
And shouts from children
Nowhere in this shadow town
There's no one winning
But they're all standing
Waiting for it to come round

Nothing's for life
Except the cold and the poor
Oh, and it's sharp as a knife
That's one thing they know for sure
Well, they knew better times
Then their dreams were all sold
And didn't read all the signs
For a handful of gold

The mask that they wear Is broken in two
The wind cries in fright A message to you

The grey stone crumbles
As years are passing
Caught up in this shadow town
And life's much harder
To keep on living
Everywhere's just closing down
The streets are angry
And shouts from children
Nowhere in this shadow town
There's no one winning
But they're all standing
Waiting for it to come round

You're pocket's empty but then You never had much to start It's got you thinking again It's almost breaking your heart

The grey stone crumbles
As years are passing
Caught up in this shadow town
And life's much harder
To keep on living
Everywhere's just closing down
The streets are angry
And shouts from children
Nowhere in this shadow town
There's no one winning
But they're all standing
Waiting for it to come round

Caught up in this shadow town Caught up in this shadow town Caught up in this shadow town Everywhere's just closing down