

All Fall Down

Midge Ure

When I was a boy there's a dream that I had That a war if it's
fought was for good against bad And I woke up to find that the
world had gone mad And we'd all fall down

And I feel like a child again sitting observing You're toying w
ith power, your fingers are burning You're pushing so hard that
the worms won't be turning We'll all fall down

While you try to pretend 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 I And we'll all fall down

If it's colour or creed or your old time religion Well fighting
for that shows a pure lack of vision The fight that we strive
is the fight to survive And we'll all fall down

Well look in the mirror and what do you see An American, Russia
n, a soldier or me When you've all pressed the buttons just whe
re will you be When we all fall down

It gets harder to see just what future's in store for us Hard t
o see through all the wool you pull over us Words that you give
are just words to console us We'll all fall down

And what will you do when you've pulled the release When the so
und of the thunder has drowned out the pleas Cos after all that
was your idea of peace When we all fall down

No sun for a world that once stood so tall No wind's going to b
low and no rain's going to fall No flowers for graves, in fact
no graves at all When we all fall down