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The wolf at the door he came knocking again
He told me that I was no good
He left me bereft of a hopeful concept
He lapped up the pieces and ran
A friend he once said I've turned into my dad
I found such a comfortable spot
The dreams I once had are all faded and black
He said his goodbyes and was gone
If God did give me a choice
I would take it
I would take it
If God did give me choice
I would take it
I would take it
The years they have passed with such sickening speed
The goalposts moved time and again
Suppressing defeat, reinventing belief
A casualty fit to move on
The altruist motive so badly conceived
So lacking that cold ruthless streak
To get on in life you must fight to survive
To be heard you have to be seen
If God did give me a choice
I would take it
I would take it
If God did give me choice
I would take it
I would take it
If God did give us a choice
We would take it
We would take it
If God did give us a choice
We would take it
We would take it
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If God did give us a choice
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