It's one and the same, one and the same oh Hard to choose between death and glory Hard to choose between death and glory Happy endings, no, they don't bored me Happy endings, they never bored me

Oh but they have a pay
A way to make you pay
And a way to make you toe the line

Sever the ties
And you're so clever
But clever ain't wise
So fuck forever
If you don't mind
Oh fuck forever
If you don't mind

Hard to choose between death and glory
I must to choose between death and glory
New labour and Tory
Purgatory and happy families
It's one and the same, oh it's not the same

Oh they have a pay
A way to make you pay
And a way to make you toe the line

I sever the ties
And you're so clever
But clever ain't wise
So fuck forever
If you don't mind
I'm stuck forever
In your mind, your mind, your mind

They'll never played this on the radio No, they'll never play this on the radio

And they have a way to make And they have a way to make To make you toe the line

So fuck forever
If you don't mind
I'm stuck forever
In your mind
I'm stuck forever
In your mind
I'm stuck forever
In your mind