

Fear In The Western World

Ultravox

Your picture of yourself is a media myth
Underneath this floor, we're on the edge of a cliff
Someone told me Jesus was the Devil's lover
While we masturbated on a magazine cover

Dead in the streets, who's that girl?
Ireland screams, Africa burns
Suburbia stumbles, the tides are turned
I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western
The Western world

Mama's still on Valium, daddy puts the news on
TV orphans laugh at the confusion
The audience finds itself on the stage
Fifty million people in a state of decay

Dead in the streets, who's that girl?
Ireland screams, Africa burns
Suburbia stumbles, the tides are turned
I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western
The Western world

The party goes on behind elevator doors
While the elevator plummets from the 69th floor
All the cars lost in the scrapyards of paradise
The newspaper photographs have all come alive

Dead in the streets, who's that girl?
Ireland screams, Africa burns
Suburbia stumbles, the tides are turned
I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western
The Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western world
I can feel the fear in the Western
The Western world