

China Crisis, Working With Fire And Steel

I could never keep a beat
Too busy in my paradise
Put a crocodile in high office
And something out of place inside
When all is said and all is done
My hands that work with a fire and steel
Fashion play your part
To be workers of red, red
Fashion play your part
To be workers
While all the time you dance around
And things get stuck and we're to blame
And I couldn't think political blue
When all is said and all is done
My hands that work with a fire and steel
Fashion play your part
To be workers of red, red
Fashion play your part
To be workers

When all is said and all is done
My hands that work with a fire and steel
And motionless we'll slip away
Images are my thoughts, too real
Fashion play your part
To be workers of red, red
Fashion play your part
To be workers
Fashion play your part
To be workers of red, red
Fashion play your part
To be workers
Fashion play your part
To be workers of red, red
Fashion play your part
To be workers