

Eurythmics, No Fear, No Hate, No Pain (No Broken

Well in the morning
When our day begins
And it feels like cold cold steel
And when the sun comes up
It's like a new commotion
You say nobody told you
It would feel like this

No fear no hate no pain no broken hearts

You've got the killing gun
Held in your hand
It feels like cold cold steel
And when the sun comes up
It's like a new commotion
You say shoot shoot shoot it up
shoot it up