

# Soft Cell, Forever The Same

He's in a world of his own  
He's in a world of his own  
He'd like the time to play with his mind  
He'd like the time to go  
He sees the things that pass him by  
And the things that he never owned  
Everyone has and he has not  
So he lives in a world of his own

He cries, he lies  
He's cool, he's kind  
He heads out on a Friday night,  
He gets drunk and he starts a fight  
And he loses his mind  
And he loses his sight  
Because times are hard  
And money is tight  
Because he has the pressure  
He has the blame  
Life never changes  
Forever the same

He's in a world of his own  
He has a child but he doesn't know  
He wanted love, so he loved himself  
And he's at an all-time low  
He's in a world of his own  
He's in a hell of his own  
He watches the clock and watches the time  
Watches life slip by on the assembly line  
And the youth he's never known

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