

# Soft Cell, The Best Way To Kill

Dishonesty breeds like poison in an unhealed wound  
Multiply tell a little lie  
To pull the wool  
Over god's little eye  
Before he makes up his mind  
And that wouldn't do  
Life is one long Play For Today  
The one that uses all the four-letter words  
The one that everybody pretends  
They've never never heard  
Oh yeah

And it gets in my skin  
And I find myself fitting a form  
That is worn like a badge on a blazer at school  
Tear it off rip it up  
Stick your 2 fingers up at the world  
And the lying little worms  
That would take you for a fool  
For your life has to be this way  
And you can't say this  
And you can't watch that  
It'll darken your mind little child -  
A moral straightjacket to stop you running completely wild  
Oh yeah

And it's nice when being yourself behind a locked door  
Talk in whispers when you're scared out of your mind  
By the law  
Who leave no bruises but the ones in your heart  
And they're the ones that really hurt  
Yeaahhhh

The debate of the day, win a long holiday  
You at home can decide what would be the best way to kill  
The best way to kill  
And you don't stand a chance in hell  
But you go down fighting to the sound of the bell  
Losers all in the eyes of the men with the pens  
But winners all in the end

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(Before he makes up his mind)

Winners all in the end