

Tears For Fears, The Working Hour

These things
That I've
Been told
Can rearrange
My world
My doubt
In time
But inside out
This is the working hour
We are paid by those who learn by our mistake
This day
And age
For all
And not for one
All lies
And secrets
Put on
Put on and on
This is the working hour
We are paid by those who learn by our mistake
And fear is such a vicious thing
It wraps me up in chains
Find out
Find out
What this fear is about
Find out
Find out
What this fear is about