

The Human League, Betrayed

When all the money's gone
When all the boys move on
No star to wish upon
When every race is run

In the quiet of the morning
Lying in the morning sun
Ruins of another country
Day has just begun

Blown by the desert breeze
No memory of trees
No mercy from the sky
No avenue to try

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Lying in the morning sun
Ruins of another country
Day has just begun

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