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

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

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