

The Human League, Do Or Die

Those cocky little fires you started in the night
The independent claims that just meant "Hold me tight";
The bruises on your body that you swore were from a fight
I'll pass at your insistence

Alsations fall unconscious at the shadow of your call
One glance from your direction and the government will fall
Whole continents of misery don't bother you at all
But for me you have persistence

Run all day, run all night
Do or die, do or die
Got to run for your life
Do or die, do or die

I'd like to leave so would you kindly look the other way
You tell me to be honest but I've nothing left to say
Just like your feet my goddess, my brain has turned to clay
An end to all resistance

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