

# The Human League, Life Kills

When you fall into your seat, you know you feel you might be dying  
As the breath rasps in and out, of your burning throat  
You can't control your lungs because you're so tired  
You're half awake with one arm in your coat  
Well thank God that there is someone there to drive you  
You know you couldn't make it on your own  
He helps you through the door  
You sit down on the floor  
And you're asleep before you are alone

Your life is like a schedule  
You run to meet the bills  
No one's awake to tell you  
Life kills  
Your life is like a schedule  
You run to meet the bills  
No one's awake to tell you  
Life kills

For a while it seems exhaustion has subsided  
The day is over and the moon is high  
But your period of work is predecided  
Funny how the hours of freedom seem to fly  
Well thank God that there is someone there to drive you  
You know you couldn't make it on your own  
He helps you in the door  
You sit down as before  
Another shift to pay another loan

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