

Gowan, Keep The Tension On

Beware the rotting wind
Of complacency
It loves to suck you in
Till you're history
If you can't afford the price
Of a fatal slip

You better learn to dance
To the master's whip

(chorus)

Keep the tension on
It helps to keep the tension on

There's something to be said

For the sweating palm

There's nothing like the high

>From a ticking bomb

You've got to put yourself

To the acid test

Or let your life decay

In a fat-cat's rest

repeat chorus

All day long I dream I'm outside

On the hundredth floor

Down below are people - screaming

Feel their tension soar

repeat chorus