

# Roger Tylor, Strange Frontier

Into the shadows  
From out of the light,  
Into the darkness  
And into the night,  
We're off the tracks  
We're off the lines  
You and me seen better times  
Now we're on the borderline  
And I wish I wasn't here  
People say--it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier  
Had some good times  
Had some fun  
Soon our problems  
Could be none  
We're on the skids  
We're off the lines  
We're out of luck  
We're out of time  
Now we're on the borderline  
We've nearly gone and done it this time  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier  
Freedom fighters come and go  
Bloody--righteous  
And mentally slow  
We're out of work  
We're out of time  
We're out of luck  
We're out of line  
Now we're on the borderline  
We've really gone and done it this time  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier  
Take your children while you can  
But there's nowhere you can run  
No more tears and no more fun  
Someday soon they'll drop the big one  
No more dad and no more mum  
This is a strange frontier