Stiff Little Fingers, Achilles' Heart

It was a different world back then Though not so long ago I thought I understood most men And now I just don't know For all that I thought myself smart I can't fix the rupture and break In my achilles' heart

And all the certainties I had Here all been washed away It seems my world was built on sand It vanished in a day With all my beliefs torn apart And I'm left with now are the shards (of) my achilles' heart

What seemed like dreams are really nightmares what seemed like fiction's really real When my brain won't take in what my eyes say they've seen Then we've surely reached the end

So although life must soldier on A way of living now has gone A right to freedom and to be Has been denied to you and me It's difficult but we must start To undo the damage that's done To our Achilles' heart