

Ultravox, Fear In The Western World

Your picture of yourself is a media myth
Underneath this floor we're on the edge of a cliff
Someone told me Jesus was the Devil's lover
While we masturbated on a magazine cover

Chorus:

Dead in the streets

Who's that girl?

Ireland screams

Africa burns

Suburbia stumbles

The tides are turned

I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western world

I can feel the fear in the Western

The Western world

Mama's still on valium, Daddy puts the news on

TV orphans laugh at the confusion

The audience finds itself on the stage

Fifty million people in a state of decay

(Chorus)

The party goes on behind elevator doors

While the elevator plummets from the 69th floor

All the cars lost in the scrapyards of paradise

The newspaper photographs have all come alive

(Chorus)

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The Western world