

David Bowie "It's No Game"

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Silhouettes and shadows watch the revolution
No more free steps to heaven
Just walkie-talkie, Heaven or Earth
Just big heads and drums
Full speed and pagan and it's no game

I am barred from the event
I really don't understand the situation
So where's the moral?

People have their fingers broken
To be insulted by these fascists
Is so degrading and it's no game

Documentaries on refugees, couples 'gainst the target
Throw a rock against the road and it breaks into pieces
Draw the blinds on yesterday and it's all so much
scarier
Put a bullet in my brain and it makes all the papers and
it's no game

Children 'round the world put camel shit on the walls
They're making carpets on treadmills
Or garbage sorting and it's no game

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