

Alarm, The "Deeside"

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Hey now!

The iron gates clang in a steel mill town
A man breaks down to that unemployment sound
He takes a last walk down that old coast road
In the dying death throes of all that he knows
The sight of those men walking through the gates
Was like a lame pit pony at the end of its days

(Fire, Fire, Fire)

In a Deeside town eight thousand went down
In a February day in the driving rain
No winners just losers and cuts and bruises
As the picket lines fell, the industry died
There's still one question after all this time
Is a working man bom to live and then die?

Fire Fire Fire.

To build the ships to set the sails
To cross the sea of fools
To be dealt the cards
To play our hand
To win or else to lose
In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down

(Down to the ground)

(Hey now)

And Lady Luck smiles on the few in this world
And I hope and I pray that she smiles on you
I ain't gonna preach, no I ain't gonna teach
I 'm just gonna sing about the things that I need

A little bit of love, a little bit of hope
A little bit of strength, some fuel for the fire

(Fire Fire Fire)

To build the ships to set the sails
To cross the sea of fools
To be dealt the cards
To play our hand
To win or else to lose
In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down.

(Down to the ground)

A little bit of love, a little bit of hope
A little bit of strength, some fuel for the fire

(Fire Fire Fire)

To build the ships to set the sails
To cross the sea of fools
To be dealt the cards
To play our hand
To win or else to lose
In this cruel world that kicks a man when he's down.

And all around the world the lights are going down.

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