Its one and the same, one and the same oh,
So whats the use between death and glory?
How can you choose between death and glory?
Happy endings, no, they never bored me
Happy endings, they still don't bore me
But they, they have a way
They have a way to make you pay
And to make you toe the line
Sever the ties
Because I'm so clever
But clever ain't wise

Fuck forever
If you don't mind
Oh fuck forever?
If you dont mind, dont mind, i dont mind,

Oh whats the use between death and glory? I cant tell between death and glory? New labour and Tory Purgatory and no happy families

Its one and the same, one and the same
No, its not the same
Its not supposed to be the same
You know about that way
The way they make you pay
And the way they make you toe the line
I've severed my ties
Oh, you're so clever, you're so clever
But you're not very nice
So fuck forever
If you don't mind
Oh I'm stuck forever
In your mind, your mind, your mind

But have you heard about that way,
To make you feel I should soon make you pay
And to make you toe the line, line
I Sever my ties
Oh well i never
Sever the ties
And fuck forever
If you don't mind
See i'm stuck forever
Oh i'm stuck in your mind, your mind,

I never played this on the radio Oh they never played this on the radio.