

# Fail

## Depeche Mode

People, do we call this trying?  
We're hopeless, forget the denying  
Our souls are corrupt  
Our minds are messed up  
Our consciences, bankrupt  
Oh, we're fucked

People, what are we thinking?  
It's shameful, our standards are sinking  
We're barely hanging on  
Our spirit has gone  
And once where it shone  
I hear a lonesome song

People, how are we coping?  
It's futile to even to even start hoping  
That justice will prevail  
That truth will tip the scales  
Our dignity has sailed  
Oh, we've failed