

Wild at Heart

Girlschool

I feel betrayed by greed, by your vanity
Don't want to kneel in your temple of insanity
Watch their beauty as they're running free
Out of mind - out of sight

Your wear their coats as if it's your own right
Ignorance is no way to survive
We all belong to the animal nation
Open your eyes to the situation

All of my dreams you tore them apart
Ripped at the seams
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You're out of touch with the times that we live
You want to take it all, you've got nothing to give
You wear the skins but it won't be true
What makes you think they'll look better on you

All of my dreams, you tore them apart
Ripped at the seams
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Just think of the money as you roll the dice
If you play to win you've got to pay the price
Too late the hero, the bringer of life
'cos with the earth we will live
and the earth we will die

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