

Nature of the Beast

Spandau Ballet

It is the key to all the doors
It is the crashing on the shores

It lives in your steering wheel
It hides in the wind and rain
With voices as cold as steel
It's calling your name

It is the smile upon his face
It is the winning of the race

It lives in the red-alert
It lives in the power game
It's easy to take to heart
But harder to tame

This is the nature of the beast
(This is the nature)
This is the nature of the beast
(This is the nature)
Without all this heat
They'll be dancing west to east
This is the nature of the beast

It is the glowing in his eyes
It is the reason for his lies

Oh, how many know you're there
Oh, how many play your game
He's always the man to dare
You're always to blame

It is the need to understand
Oh, it is the trigger in his hand

It lives in the uniform
It grows from the need to gain
With faces so old and torn
It's calling your name

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