

# Road to Kingdom Come

Stiff Little Fingers

Your family can't help you  
They're standing in your way  
Tight restrictions, contradictions  
More rules every day  
Hold you down, they hold you down  
You've got to get away  
London's calling, no more stalling  
Sleeping in your own doorway

Never stop to reason  
Never question why  
The word's out there and they don't care  
Still you're gonna try  
Hold you down, they hold you down  
They'd never let you go  
And now you've been, at last you've seen  
And now I think you know  
That you've been...

Running down the road to kingdom come  
(Wouldn't believe me)  
Never gave a thought  
To all the people  
That you're running from  
Running down the road to kingdom come  
(Who'd've believed it)  
And all the time you only want a home

Your countrymen are peasants  
You hate to have them near  
You just can't seem to realise  
You've got nothing to fear  
Hold them down, you'll hold them down  
You'll keep them in their place  
It's hard to find a land so blind  
It turns on its own race  
And you're still...

I wish to god  
That someone here could help you  
I wish someone could help you sort your fate  
But you must do all the things you feel you have to  
And when we realise it's too damn late

This world is too damn idle  
It has to pay its way  
Cut down the trees and clear the seas  
Let's live for today  
Hold it down, we'll hold it down  
That preservation noise  
Cause after all it won't be long  
We'll hear nothing at all  
And we're all.....