

The 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'll hold you down, you've got to get away
London's calling, no more stalling, sleeping in your own doorway

They never stop to reason, never question why
The world'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

R:

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 realize, 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

R:

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 realize 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

R: