The Working Hour

Tears For Fears

These things That I've Been told Can rearrange My world My doubt In time But inside out This is the working hour We are paid by those who learn by our mistakes This day And age For all And not for one All lies And secrets Put on Put on and on This is the working hour We are paid by those who learn by our mistakes Fear is such a vicious thing It wraps me up in chains Find out Find out What this fear is about Find out Find out What this fear is about