Forget the Cost

Multi-million dollar Exploration into space While in the name of progress This planet's laid to waste Nation takes on nation And is stepping up the pace And someone's got his finger On the button.

Forget the cost We've got to choose We're running in a race That we can only lose.

Rich is rich and poor is poor And never the twain shall meet East is east and west is west And only one shall eat The microchip has come of age And man is obsolete And someone's got his finger On the button.

Forget the cost We've got to choose We're running in a race That we can only lose.