

## We Stand Alone

Ultravox

The words played on around our heads  
Perhaps we went too far  
We'll soldier on until the end, again

This clutching hand around my hand  
So pitiful and frail  
Makes bleeding hearts begin to beat again

We stand in a different light  
That's cast upon, this gigolo and gigolette  
We stand with a different frame around us now

But when we talk, we talk in time  
We'll shine with profiles so strong and so clear  
And when we move, we move in time  
Won't fade like pictures that come back again

Your propaganda touched my soul  
Those thin and cherished words  
A willing victim for the kill again

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