

## Lonely Man Of Spandau

Angelic Upstarts

Lonely isn't the word to use  
For a man who's lost the right to choose  
So many years upon his head  
All of those days of constant dread  
Freedom is a dirty word  
With four grey walls so absurd

Freedom is so far away  
they took the key threw it away  
Forgiveness is a virtue  
That seems to be forgotten  
All is lost in a sea of hate  
They can't even seal his fate

Let him go let him go  
He ain't got so long to go

The super powers won't give an inch  
They got their showpiece in a cage  
How can so much pleasure  
Be obtained from a man of bygone days  
Or perhaps they don't want to choose

The abne and scourge of hatred  
And his lonely years  
Just goes to prove  
Not only the guilty rule by fear  
To see a man broken  
Without any tears