No... no time to ponder
Take your feet in your hands, swept by the sea
Oh it's too late to wonder where we went wrong
There's no time to win, to lose and to feel

Cries... they go unsung
Memories of plenty fading away
Cries of dying dreams
Where will they run to when there's nowhere to go?

See them kids worn-out and pale
To the Promised Land they're drawn
All the way with a dream that turned into fear

To the other side where the wild winds blow And the golden rivers flow They've come all the way for survival A long trail of tears

Take a look into the eyes of confusion They carry the torch into the sea of delusion

Fire on the downline
It's the way of the world
Always out to find another dime
Fire on the downline
The game is on

To the evil above you crawl While you're floundering and kicking around The wheel of days and nights and no time to sleep

To the other side to one storey higher Where one less digit is your name Dying to live one more sunrise, defying fatigue

Throw yourself into a final illusion See them dive into the tide of the grain

Fire on the downline
It's the way of the world
Always out to find another dime
Fire on the downline
The game is on

Fire on the downline - Fire!
It's the way of the world
Always out to find another dime
Fire on the downline
The game is on

Solo

Fire on the downline
It's the way of the world
Always out to find another dime
Fire on the downline

The game is on
Fire on the downline - Fire!
It's the way of the world
Always out to find another dime
Fire on the downline
The game is on