

Grave Ride

John Lydon

Taken for a ride
I know I said I'd rescue you
But their troops had taken hold
At last you're not alone in that city
Am I safer, here in the cold?

These bombs and bullets at night
You wear like jewelry
That seems to be the difference
Between you and me
Let's hope it's not a grave

No war is worth it, without you
No point in living without you
I know you feel the way I do
It's not a real world without you
Let's hope it's not a grave

I heard some friends got taken for a ride
A one way journey, everybody died
It's not unusual, many go that way
Their numbers mounting every single day

But what can I do but hope you're still alive
This is what happens when opposites collide
Public, and private, arbitrary death
'Cause war is power and power is business

We are but numbers, statistics on a sheet
This is what happens whenever humans meet
No need for fingers, we know who to blame
Intolerance will end and start this game

I write this letter while taken for a ride
Maybe I'll see you on the other side
Let's hope it's not a grave
Two fingers crossed, hope it's not a grave

But what can I do but hope you're still alive
This is what happens when opposites collide
Public and private, arbitrary death
'Cause war is power, and power business

These bombs and bullets at night
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That seems to be the difference
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Hope it's not a grave