

Forget the Cost

UB40

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And man is obsolete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.