

# Roger Taylor, Strange Frontier

(Roger Taylor)

Strange frontier...  
Into the shadows  
From out of the light  
Into the darkness  
And into the night  
We're off the tracks  
We're off the lines  
You and me seen better times  
Now we're on the borderline and I wish I wasn't here  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier

Freedom fighters come and go  
Bloody, righteous - and mentally slow  
We're on the skids  
We're off the lines  
Trapped inside these dangerous times  
Now we've reached the borderline you can start to smell the fear  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier

Had some good times  
Had some fun  
Soon our problems  
Could be none  
We're on the skids  
We're off the lines  
We're out of luck  
We're out of time  
Now we're on the borderline we've nearly gone and done it this time  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier

Freedom fighters come and go  
Bloody, righteous - and mentally slow  
We're out of work  
We're out of time  
We're out of luck  
We're out of line  
Now we're on the borderline we've really gone and done it this time  
People say it could never happen here  
But this is a strange frontier

Take your children while you can  
But there's nowhere you can run  
No more tears and no more fun  
Some day soon they'll drop the big one  
No more dad and no more mum

This is a strange frontier