

The System

999

Another day starts
Walking through the door
Got money in your pocket
You're gonna make some more
Working for the system all the time
Working for the system is no crime
Singing gimme what I want
'cos it's mine all mine
It's the system

The system
You got sound in your system
Not a slave
With the sound in your system

Give your name and number
It's useless to resist
The DNA profile
Identity list
Working for the system in your head
Some will say you're better off dead
But you don't mind
Because you got the sounds
In your system

The system
You got sound in your system
Not a slave
With the sound in your system

Working for the system
Working for the system
Everybody's slaving at all
Giving everything they've got
Working for the system
Working for the system
Everybody thinks about it
Nobody can do without it

Pretending to be perfect
In a perfect place
What you're feeling
Is no disgrace
In your head going round and round
Got both feet firmly on the ground
And you don't mind as
Long as you got sound
In your system

The system
You got sound in your system
Not a slave
With the sound in your system

The system
Working for the system
The system

The system
The system
The system
The system
The system