

# Endless Factories

Division of Laura Lee

Why do we never fit in time  
With the city beat  
On the streets  
Pushed around  
Cause we don't see  
The fear in your eyes  
When production stops and things get out of line  
We just don't mind  
Cause it's me and those neurotic ones  
That always seems to be controlled  
Its me and those pathetic ones  
That always seems to be around  
A list of what we need to get to make it look like we love to work  
A list of what we need to get to make it look good  
In endless factories  
I got what you need  
But I'm just waiting for the bell to ring  
Oh you got to let me out .  
Get out of line  
We just don't mind  
In endless factories  
I got what you need  
But I'm just waiting for the bell to ring  
Oh you got to let me out