

I Did Nothing Wrong

New Model Army

I did nothing wrong, I did nothing wrong
I was always straight and honest as the days were always long
I loved the job, I loved to help the people

I did nothing wrong, they found me in the morning
Asleep in a sea of paper, coffee stains and bits of paper
Failed sums and bits of paper and nothing still resolved

Tick the boxes only, only ones and zeros
Only tick the boxes, winners and losers only
Only right and wrong, innocent or guilty only

I stare at numbers and stare at the screen
I stare at numbers and stare at the walls closing in
And now I stare at numbers and stare at the screen
I stare at numbers and stare at the walls closing in

Machines do not lie, machines cannot lie
The company men arrive, business suits and poker faces
I offered what I could, but I am under suspicion

Must be, somebody knows what's going on, somebody isn't saying
The strategies of money, multiply with others paying
And everything decided higher up the chain

I stare at numbers and stare at the screen
I stare at numbers and stare at the walls closing in
And now I stare at numbers and stare at the screen
I stare at numbers and stare at the walls closing in

The circuits, the logic, it follows, it follows, it follows...

That if you like that you're going to love this
If you bought that, you're going to buy this
If you followed that, you're going to follow this
If you agreed with that, you can agree with this
If you like that you're going to love this
If you bought that, you're going to buy this
If you swallowed that, you're going to swallow this
If you agreed with that, you can agree with this

And oh, the numbers game and the losers to take the blame
And the acrid smell of fear, it seeps in everywhere

I did nothing wrong, I told them in the courtroom
Now the sound of prison metal, the sound of closing gates
And worst of all, the sound of footsteps receding