The writing's on the wall Saying what are you gonna do Now the kids are turning round Running back over open ground

You're frustrated by a life that owns you Everybody's bought an d sold you We're all up for sale

Where do you run and hide When the lead has been untied They di dn't give what you need But what you want you don't receive

You're frustrated by a life that owns you Everybody's bought an d sold you We're all up for sale

Give a dog a bone Then leave him on his own Give a dog a bone T hen leave him on his own

The master knows your name Come here you take the blame I've se en your face before You must be a prostitute whore

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