

## Duty

## The Levellers

So you're done your duty relax  
Four and twenty for life  
But that faceless man and his plans  
Been giving you sleepless nights  
Reap all you've sown  
He'll make you bleed  
This is a hunger you can't feed

White knuckle ride in the queue  
Just don't know what to say  
Always played by the rules  
But now it's redundancy day  
Worked hard all this life  
Still you can't go free  
This is a hunger you can't feed

I take it all and I hide it away  
Just be grateful  
There are killers and thieves  
That need to be paid  
So be grateful

We have no off-shore accounts  
No mountain of gold in a vault  
We get by on final demands  
Living under assault  
Another bailiff to fight  
He'll make you bleed  
This is a hunger you can't feed