

## Walked in Line

Joy Division

All dressed in uniforms, so fine  
They drank and killed to pass the time  
Wearing the shame of all their crimes  
With measured steps, they walked in line

They walked in line  
They walked in line  
They walked in line

They carried pictures of their wives  
Their numbered tags to prove their lives  
And made it through the whole machine  
With dirty hearts and hands washed clean

They walked in line  
They walked in line  
They walked in line

Full of a glory, never seen  
They made it through, the whole machine  
To never question anymore  
Hypnotic trance, they never saw

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