

# The System

999

Another day starts  
Walking through the door  
Got money in your pocket  
You're gonna make some more  
Working for the system all the time  
Working for the system is no crime  
Singing gimme what I want  
'cos it's mine all mine  
It's the system

The system  
You got sound in your system  
Not a slave  
With the sound in your system

Give your name and number  
It's useless to resist  
The DNA profile  
Identity list  
Working for the system in your head  
Some will say you're better off dead  
But you don't mind  
Because you got the sounds  
In your system

The system  
You got sound in your system  
Not a slave  
With the sound in your system

Working for the system  
Working for the system  
Everybody's slaving at all  
Giving everything they've got  
Working for the system  
Working for the system  
Everybody thinks about it  
Nobody can do without it

Pretending to be perfect  
In a perfect place  
What you're feeling  
Is no disgrace  
In your head going round and round  
Got both feet firmly on the ground  
And you don't mind as  
Long as you got sound  
In your system

The system  
You got sound in your system  
Not a slave  
With the sound in your system

The system  
Working for the system  
The system

The system  
The system  
The system  
The system  
The system