

Corporate Rock Still Sucks

Anti-Flag

The herd marches in to work.
In the black and white uniform.
Dressed for their funeral.
9 to 5 viewing and burial.
The CEO's wrangle'em in.
Through revolving doors.
They brand on corporate logos.
And remove their souls...

Woah, you do what you're told!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD!

At the tallest buildings on the block.
On one way streets the tickers tock.
Another suit is lost,
One more head on the chopping block!

Woah, you do what you're told!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
YEAH!

There must be more to this life!
We must be worth more than are work.
Who you are your job won't define,
Another victim of the daily grind!
Another victim of the daily grind!

Woah, you do what you're told!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
LET'S GO!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
Woah, woah, you do what you're told!
DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD!