

# You're Not A Number

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You can feel your nerve endings  
They've been dead before today  
You can feel them rising  
Feel them rising all the way  
You've got grease on your fingers  
Oil on your face  
Happy completely chasing the pace  
Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number

There's a new sense of freedom  
Come banging on your door  
Deep down inside you  
You've seen it all somewhere before  
Somewhere in the past  
Somewhere in a dream  
It's got you completely and you know what it means  
Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number

There's a new sense of freedom  
Come banging on your door  
Deep down inside you  
You've seen it all somewhere before  
You've got grease on your fingers  
Oil on your face  
And you're happy completely chasing the pace  
Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number