

Endless Factories

Division of Laura Lee

Why do we never fit in time
With the city beat
On the streets
Pushed around
Cause we don't see
The fear in your eyes
When production stops and things get out of line
We just don't mind
Cause it's me and those neurotic ones
That always seems to be controlled
Its me and those pathetic ones
That always seems to be around
A list of what we need to get to make it look like we love to work
A list of what we need to get to make it look good
In endless factories
I got what you need
But I'm just waiting for the bell to ring
Oh you got to let me out .
Get out of line
We just don't mind
In endless factories
I got what you need
But I'm just waiting for the bell to ring
Oh you got to let me out