

I Am Civil Service

Future of the Left

If I must play a part in this mess
There are things that I have to know
If I eat what I funk and I funk what I eat
Am I worth it?
There are rules to obey
I am seen, not ignored
I have been pinned down [?]
Is a lack of emotion
A curse or a skill
To rely on

I've got a little for my friend [?]
Who is just the type [?]
But it didn't tell me anything

If I can't be alone then I must be a part
I must say it through [?]
If I love what I kill and I kill what I love
Am I worth it?
What a week, what a time, what a kill, what a crime,
what a way to go
So I eat what I funk and I funk what I eat
Am I worth it?

I've got a little for my friend [?]
Who is just the type [?]
But it didn't tell me anything

How does it feel
To make it on your own?
To play up on your strengths [?]
But leave it where it falls
How does it feel to listen to this song
To wrap your mind around it
To let your senses down

Yeah!
I am civil service!
I am civil service!