

# They Walked in Line

Joy Division

All dressed in uniforms so fine  
They drank and killed to pass the time  
Wearing the shame of all their crimes  
With measured steps they walked in line  
They walked in line

They carried pictures of their wives  
And number tags to prove their lies  
And made it through the whole machine  
With dirty hearts and hands washed clean  
They walked in line

Full of a glory never seen  
They made it through the whole machine  
To never question any more  
Hypnotic trance, they never saw  
They walked in line  
They walked in line  
Walked in line