

# The Factory Gates

Kaiser Chiefs

So this is the age of the train  
All aboard through the labour exchange  
My mind is running away with me

I'm a sharp one's sales campaign  
Trapped behind yellow cellophane  
My mind is running away with

Everything I ever learned  
Comes knocking at my head  
What you thought was way  
Too much is not enough

They tell you day after day  
To make your way through the factory gates  
What you make on the factory floor  
You take straight to the company store

They tell you day after day  
To make your way through the factory gates  
'Til they can't break your will anymore  
You are contractually tied to death's door

I never left the town I was made in  
Wicker's World, Michael Palin  
My mind is running away with me

I record every one of my feelings  
Like trying bread bags onto the railings  
My mind is running away with

Every one you ever loved  
Is knocking down your door  
What you thought was way  
Too much is not enough

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Not enough, not enough  
I want wider than this island  
Not enough, not enough  
I want brighter than a diamond

And everything you've ever known  
Is in these city walls  
What you thought was way  
Too much, is not enough, it's not enough

But when you thought

"It's way too much"  
It's not enough

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