

All you people, in denial  
I'd learn to run but it's not that simple  
Friendly service - with a smile  
But there's still no one to hand me a line  
Said flowers for you people  
It's like ashes to the blind

All you faces in a race  
You've got your number - you've got your place  
Keep pushing through thick and thin  
Collect what you can before winter sets in  
You can keep your ashes  
What's keeping you blind?  
Nothing at all

All you sees not what you wanted  
All you sees not what you wanted at all  
And we're heading for a time  
Where what we've got are the things we find  
And we're heading for a time  
Believe that we're getting robbed

I'd learn to run  
I'd learn to run but it's not that simple  
I learned to run  
State of things is so sad, sad, sad, sad, sad

We've got the latest in in fashion  
We sway the peoples voice  
Have you got the right kitchenware?  
Have you made the right choice?  
We make sure we sell it like you need it  
If you don't get it we just repeat it  
One more useless product  
Until the next one comes  
You bought one of those  
Won't you try one of these  
Cant you see we're just here to please you  
We're here to keep you down  
'cause if the people ain't wanting  
The system just ain't sound