You look like a real human being
But you don't have a mind of your own
Yeah, you can talk, you can breathe
You can work, you can stitch, you can sew
But you're brainwashed
Yes you are, yes you are
Get down on your knees
You've got a job and a house
And a wife, and your kids and a car
Yeah, you're conditioned to be
What they want you to be
And be happy to be where you are
Yes you are
Get down on your knees
Get down on your knees

The aristocrats and bureaucrats Are dirty rats For making you what you are They're up there and you re down here You're on the ground and they're up with the stars All your life they've kicked you around and pushed you around Till you can't take any more To them you're just a speck of dirt But you don't want to get up off the floor Mister you're just brainwashed They give you social security Tax saving benefits that grow at maturity Yeah, you're conditioned to be What they want you to be And to do what they want you to Yes you are, yes you are Get down on your knees