

## Authority

The Mekons

I obey I am myself Freedom Power Authority  
Obidience and discipline, neighbours curtains twitching  
TV station watching you, every little thing you do.  
I want to be ... I want to be ... I represent commodity  
fax me in the morning Honey, administrate authority.  
Desire and freedom. What I am. Fully controlled a  
simulacrum  
Nerve gas clouds, too smart by half. Free my ass

Her surrender is her guarantee  
she loves to know she can't be free  
every wish is like a debt  
how strange her debt is infinite

Industry culture land where we live and obey commands  
it's very sad I'm afraid the goose that laid the golden  
egg is dead

Watch me express myself  
in the peak of fitness and health  
in bondage I'm really free  
these chains are really me

I am beautiful like a dream very authentic so it seems  
I never cry nor ever smile faking orgasms all the while

Feelings so warm and soaked with joy  
the truth of Art, oh boy oh boy  
penetrate and make me real  
never think only feel

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