The Universe

Snog

Submission will not be my crime
I refuse to work nine to five
Do not support these compromise
The work ethic and all the other liesThere's a galaxy of opportunity
Why rot in some factory?
Escape while you breathe still
Be shaped by your own will
Because the universe has a use for youThe universe has a use for you
Escape to that dole queue
The universe has a use for youThe universe has a use for you
Escape beyond that dole queue
The universe has a use for youYou are a slave, you are nothing
Try to resist, get pissed
You are a drone, an unknown
All alone, all aloneYou do the work, you draw the pay
You know nothing, every day
You are a drone, you are alone
An unknown, all alone
But the universe has a use for youThe universe has a use for you
Escape to that dole queue
The universe has a use for youThe universe has a use for you
Escape beyond that dole queue
The universe has a use for youUniverse
The universe has a use for you
Escape beyond that dole queue
The universe has a use for you

Songwriters
THRUSSELL, DAVID LACHLAN / KILBEY, RUSSELL PAULPublished by
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