

Faceless Men

Vice Squad

Everyone who walks through the door
Is a worthless scrounger and nothing more
Get rid of them with sarcastic hustle
Then go back to your crossword puzzle
They only care about what and when
Details are all the matter to them
Not men and women or children
Who said it could never happen again?
The faceless men, faceless men
Thirty years work in a factory
No-one cares about loyalty
Everyone's painted with the same brush
Degrading process aim to crush
It teaches you a lesson, it teaches you a lot
You've got to make the most of anything you've got
Get up on a stage and have your say
Step on faceless men who get in your way

Songwriters

BECKY BOND, DAVID JOHN BATEMAN

Published by
Lyrics © DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>