

# Mass Production

[GBH](#)

Was it you who took the money  
To the land of milk and honey?  
Your past is catching up on you  
Put it on a conveyor belt  
The chips are down, the cards are dealt  
You won't be calling trumps no more Everyone's getting decent  
And that's what I regret  
Don't want no mass production  
Don't want no mass production blues I believe in quality, liberate the quantity  
Not like battery hens in a cage  
The self-help seekers soldier on  
They won't stop 'till the war is won  
Got no industrial spies 'round here One a penny, two a penny  
Blocking up all the roads  
One a penny, two a penny  
Trucks are ditching their loads Piling 'em here, piling 'em there  
Blocking out the light of the sun  
One a penny, two a penny  
And that's just about  
As cheap as they come Your brand new name ain't no good  
I never ever thought it would  
Just another snake in the grass  
Your cheapskate brain waves schemes  
Are just a fantasy of your brains  
Wake up it's the 20th Century

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