

# Brave New World

## New Model Army

The office lines are busy  
And the girls are working hard  
Tonight they'll be out clubbing with  
Their boyfriends busy wishing they were  
Gentlemen, please take your seats  
There's champagne in the boardroom  
Let's drink a toast to prosperity  
Tell the waiting pressmen that  
No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all  
Remember locking all the doors  
Before you went to bed  
Then waking with those racing dreams  
Ringing round your head  
The future's full of shining cars on shining tarmac roads  
Cutting through the wasted years  
And all the old abandoned tracks and  
No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all  
So keep that smile on your face  
Have a drink to help you sleep at night  
They got what they desired  
We're passive in their brave new world  
We are not young and beautiful  
We are not rich and bold  
And we are not your people  
Who bought the dreams you sold  
And we hate your smiling faces  
And we hate what you have done  
We hate your patronizing  
And we hate your cold blue eyes  
And we all feel this raging  
And we all feel the same  
This crazy blinding fury  
That we cannot explain  
And we all see reflections in our lover's eyes  
We live with so few troubles  
But with so many, many lies and  
No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all

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