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 wereGentlemen, 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 allRemember locking all the doors
Before you went to bed
Then waking with those racing dreams
Ringing round your headThe 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 allSo 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 worldWe are not young and beautiful
We are not rich and bold
And we are not your people
Who bought the dreams you soldAnd we hate your smiling faces
And we hate what you have done
We hate your patronizing
And we hate your cold blue eyesAnd we all feel this raging
And we all feel the same
This crazy blinding fury
That we cannot explainAnd 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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