

# Brave New World (2005 Remastered Version)

## 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 patronising 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

Songwriters

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