

Enslavement Blues

The (International) Noise Conspiracy

I'm enslaved by the weekdays
By the names Monday to Friday
I'm enslaved by the things said
And everywhere I go a little secret And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that we're all doing fine
And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that we're not losing our minds I'm enslaved by the living space
By the walls, roofs and the working place
I'm enslaved by the games we play
No matter what I do, I will still sell myself And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that, we're all doing fine
And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that, we're not losing our minds I'm sure that we all gonna go
And I said that's what we ought to do
I'm sure that we all wanna change it all
That's why I'm coming to you
I'm sure that you all wanna know, know, know, know
I'm sure you all gonna go I'm enslaved by the weekdays
By the names Monday 'n' Friday
I'm enslaved by the words we say
Every little sentence turns me into a slave And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that we're not dying here
And I wish that you would come here
And tell me that we're not dying I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave I'm sure that we all wanna go
And I said that's what we ought to do
I'm sure that we all wanna change it all
That's why I'm coming to you
I'm sure that we all wanna know, know, know, know
I'm sure you all wanna know I'm a slave
I'm a slave

I'm a slave
I'm a slave I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave
I'm a slave Yeah, no
Yeah, no
Yeah, no

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