## **New Model Army**

She stares at the screen, at the little words of green

Tries to remember what to do next

There's a trace of frustration that crosses her face

Searching through the keys she should pressBut I would help her if I only know how

But these things are a mystery to me too

And it seems to the corporate eyes they are watching

She fears for her job and the moments they are passing

I stare at her name tag and I think to myself

Both you and I, we never asked for any of thisLet's take a walk up past the chemical works

Where the sky turns green at night

We'll talk about not getting away from here

Some different kind of lifeBut even in the freshest mountain air

Oh, the jet fighters practice overhead

And they're drilling these hills for uranium deposits

And they'll bury the waste for our children to inherit

Though this is all done for our own benefit

I swear we never asked for any of this Well, this golden age of communication

Means everyone just talks at the same time

And liberty just means the freedom to exploit

Any weakness that you can findTurn off the TV just for a while

Let us whisper to each other instead

And we'll hope that the corporate ears do not listen

Lest we find ourselves committing some kind of treason

And filed in the tapes without rhyme, without reason

While they tell us that it's all for our own protection we never asked for any of this

Oh, I swear we never asked, not for any of this

Oh, I swear we never asked for any of this

Oh, I swear we never asked for any of this

Oh. I swear

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