

# Anti-Flag, Corporate Rock

The hearse marches into work, in black and white uniform  
Dressed for that funeral, not a fly viewing his burial  
Yeah see those reclaiming, through revolving doors  
They prey on corporate locals, and remove their souls

Whoa-oh you do what youre told.  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh you do what youre told, do what youre told

In the tallest buildings on the block, on one way streets the tickers tock  
Another suit is lost, one more head on the chopping block

Whoa-oh you do what youre told.  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh you do what youre told, do what youre told  
Yeah

There must be more to this life? We must be worth more than our work  
Who you want your job will define, another victim of a daily crime  
Another victim of a daily crime

Whoa-oh, you do what youre told.  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, you do what youre told, let's go  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, you do what youre told  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh, you do what youre told  
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh you do what youre told  
Do what youre told