

Tune, Live to Work to Live

Built-in reflexes, don't even know how I get it done
I get my cheques but it's been so long since I've seen the sun
Blank and cold, I know it's so hard to disguise
The void inside, can't hide, you tell it by the look in my eyes
I'm a mindless cog, I'm a Pavlov's dog, I'm conditioned to perform
I was given a role, prepared scenario
The day I was born in 1984

Hush now, don't you cry
Wipe the tears from your eyes
Dream about perfect skies
While I sing you lullabies,
Soon you'll forget about your silly pain
Just take this pill, it'll make you smile again
These feelings will go away
You'll carry on, my precious love,
For one more day

I do what's expected, I'm just a pawn in the master plan
My TV screen's my change of scene, I'm like everyone
They say it's alright as long as I respond to stimuli
Cause I've got no soul,
They bought it such a long time ago
I'm a mindless cog, I'm a Pavlov's dog
I'm designed to be controlled
I was given a role, prepared scenario
The day I was born in 1984

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Wipe the tears from your eyes
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I just live to work to live
I just live to work to live...