

# 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

Hush now, don't you cry  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Dream about perfect skies  
While I sing you lullabies,  
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I just live to work to live  
I just live to work to live...