

Funeral Dress, The World We Live In

Wondering why it's all so boring
Suicide, confusion all around
No pub you feel home, no records to please you
You're strangled by the crowd, there's no fucking way out

You don't seem to understand
It's the world that you live in (world you live in)
You don't seem to understand
It's the world that you live in (world you live in)

Working all day, commander above you
A feeling of repression has annoyed your inner
Entangled by the system, you're scheduled all the time
Detach you from the mass, don't have to follow their line

You don't seem to understand
It's the world that you live in (world you live in)
You don't seem to understand
It's the world that you live in (world you live in)

[Repeat again from start]