## New Model Army, Brave New World

The office lines are busy and the girls are working hard Tonight they'll be out clubbing with their boyfriends busy wishing they were Gentlemen please take your seats, there's champagne in the boardroom Let's drink a toast to prosperity, tell the waiting pressmen that No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all Remember locking all the doors before you went to bed Then waking with those racing dreams ringing round your head The future's full of shining cars on shining tarmac roads Cutting through the wasted years and all the old abandoned tracks and No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all So keep that smile on your face, have a drink to help you sleep at night They got what they desired - We're passive in their brave new world We are not young and beautiful, we are not rich and bold And we are not your people who bought the dreams you sold And we hate your smiling faces and we hate what you have done We hate your patronising and we hate your cold blue eyes And we all feel this raging and we all feel the same This crazy blinding fury that we cannot explain And we all see reflections in our lover's eyes We live with so few troubles but with so many, many lies and No, there's nothing wrong here, nothing at all