

Genesis "Behind The Lines"

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"It's the last great adventure left to mankind"
- Screams a drooping lady
Offering her dreamdolls at less than extortionate prices
And as the notes and coins are taken out
I'm taken in, to the factory floor

For the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- I just need a fuse

Got people stocked in every shade
You must be doing well with trade
Stamped, addressed, in odd fatality
That evens out their personality
With profit potential marked by a sign
I can recognize some of the production line
No bite at all in labour bondage
Just wrinkled wrappers on human bandage

Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
It's the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- I just need a fuse
The hall runs like clockwork
Their hands mark out the time
Empty in their fullness
Like frozen pantomime
Everyone's sales representative
Wearing slogans in their shrine
Dishing out fail-safe superlative
Brother John is No. 9

The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
It's the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- I just need a fuse

And the decor on the ceiling
Planned out their future day
I see no sign of freewill
So I guess I have to pay

Pay my way
For the Grand Parade
Grand Parade
Oh, the Grand Parade
Yes, the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- Just need a fuse
Grand Parade
Grand Parade ...

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