International Noise Conspiracy "Enslavement Blues"

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Album: Survival sickness (2001)

i'm enslaved by the weekdays, by their names monday and friday

i'm enslaved by the things we say, and everywhere i go a little secret

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, we're all doing fine

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, we're not losing our minds

i'm enslaved by the living space, by the walls, roofs and the working place

i'm enslaved by the games we play, no matter what i do, i will still sell myself

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, we're all doing fine

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, we're not loosing our minds

i'm sure that we all want to blow, and i said that's what we ought to do

i'm sure that we all want to change it all, that's why i'm coming to you

i'm sure that you all want to know know know know i'm sure you all want to blow

i'm enslaved by the weekdays, by their names monday and friday

i'm enslaved by the words we say, every little sentence turns me into a slave

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, were all dying in here

and i wish that you would come here and tell me that, were all dying

i'm a slave

i'm sure that we all want to blow and i said that what we ought to do

i'm sure that we all want to change it all, that's why i'm coming to you

i'm sure that you all want to know know know know i'm sure you all want to blow

i'm a slave

yeah, no

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