

Payday

Miracle Of Sound

Rank alleys with a stink of decay
Stamped down under boots of the company
Slave spirit, propagate and obey
Trussed up in the hogties of industry

Live to produce
And produce to consume
It's all you know now
Sulfur in lung
As you breathe in the fumes
Still here they go

Selling you the sky and the stars
Always gotta push it too far
Ain't no profit in my pride
You can't put a price on me
Selling you the sky and the stars
Revenue is all that you are
Ain't no profit in my pride
You can't put a price on living free

A little touch of hope
A little touch of hope goes a long way
Spreading colour as we glide upon the greys
A little touch of hope
A little touch of hope goes a long way
Time to hack away your shackles, claim your dues yeah
It's payday

Big fish get the pick the of the pond
Little minnows are crushed into caviar
Greed beckons with the perks of the con
Bask ample in the smoke of a fat cigar

Live to produce
And produce to consume
Feed the supply now
Sulfur in lung
As you breathe in the fumes
Believe the lies

Selling you the sky and the stars
Always gotta push it too far
Ain't no profit in my pride
You can't put a price on me
Selling you the sky and the stars
Revenue is all that you are
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A little touch of hope goes a long way
Spreading colour as we glide upon the greys
A little touch of hope
A little touch of hope goes a long way
Time to hack away your shackles, claim your dues yeah
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Selling you the sky and the stars
Now they gone and pushed you too far
Ain't no profit in my pride
You can't put a price on me
Selling you the sky and the stars
Revenue is all that you are
Ain't no profit in my pride
You can't put a price on living free