

Faded Grey, Dollars And Sense

Yet another lifeless week
spent at the factory
They own you for ten hours a day. your sweat fuels their greed.
punch in punch out
your life is worth more than you earn.
to them you're just another number. A pawn in their game.
used to generate more numbers and then thrown away.
punch in punch out
your life is worth more than you earn
sixty hours a week
just for you can eat
and the rest of you
what fuck
are you gonna do?
It's modern day slavery working for minimum wage.
when will we take our lives back?
From the corporate elite
who crush us under their feet
on their way to making millions?
It's dollars and sense
and we get fucked like the rest who spend their lives
serving from 9 to 5.
It's dollars and sense
and we end dead like the rest who spend their time
just trying to survive.