

Live for Now

A Global Threat

I see you everyday on your way home from work
your feeling run down in your slacks
and company shirt rotting in a cubical thats 5x4
i can't stand this fucking job anymore a mindless puppet starin
g at the screen so all this is the american dream
a ten hour day and a six day week you've got no life,
you let them control you fuck the future live for now
who can you say there will be a tomorrow
with forty years gone what do you have left?
you lost all respect through corporate theft
you lent them your mind and they sold
your soul your life is a waste now,
you're just another prole
it's never too late so just remember
you're not a person to them,
your just a number you don't need the boss,
the boss needs you tell him to fuck off your time is through