

On The Clock

A Global Threat

Buzzing blaring through my skull
Sun is up but I can't tell
Sneak the covers down my nose
Eyes are sore keep em closed

Call in no / On the clock
I've gotta go / On the clock
It's quarter past / On the clock
The buzz was slow

Down vacant walks, trudge and stumble
can collectors catch you mumble
This stupid job won't pay its dues
Cuff their stuff for gain
Cause minimum wage isn't much to lose
Buzzing blaring through your skull
The turnover rate is high in hell
Pass the torch back and forth
Sorry mom I quit that job