I've been working hard, working hard up to now But now you kick my ass Put me down, on the street I'm sleeping on the sidewalk Got no food for tomorrow And if I stole an apple I'd be damned in your eyes But I'll come back Some day, one day Got to debt to pay I'll come back Don't look around Some day, one day I'll be standing there When I'm back I've bled my hands to repair your big car Working night and day To make your ship and your steel You said I'm no one without your help I'll show you soon That I'm not your fool You're down on me Screwed my brain, till it hurt You broke my soul, 'cause I needed a job But you must realize you drove me insane You can't go this way any longer anymore