

Single file in the work line
You need a card to die in my mine
Life ain't so bad working underground
Better than dodging bullets and army rounds
Shut your mouth
Don't complain
If you want to see your family again
Cause I can't explain
All these accidents in your work camps

All we're doing
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning
All we're doing
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning
That's burning

Politics goes in and out of fashion
Like mood rings and new religions
Tight lipped on the news wire
While the noose around your neck gets pulled tighter and tighter

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That's burning
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