

Victims of No Ambition

Dead to Me

I work in a warehouse please let me out before I go crazy
Cuz being numb and bored to death is worse than it seems,
Clocking into dreams
I know this place like the back of my hand, I wanna get out any
way I can
Cuz being dumb and scared to death is better than it seems
Can you hear me scream, Turn it off?

I work in a warehouse man, take me with you I can be your friend
I got a heart like a catcher's mitt, but to myself I must admit
I know this place like the back of my hand, I wanna get out any
way I can
Cuz being dumb and scared to death is better than it seems
Can you hear me scream, Turn it off?

Breaking locks and taking walks
Those boys won't ever listen, victims of no ambition

We're broke down and can't quit
We're broke down and unfit
Saw it coming from a million miles away
Oh please just let me come