

# Make 'Em All Gag

**Infernal**

What you may think  
My life is, it's surely not, still  
You've got the dream  
You want this life, I'll ask you: for what?  
Like praise? Applause?  
Wait until you've seen some days  
And what pays ya bills?  
'Cause you're supposed to eat your own thrills

Run, work baby, go wild  
Claim what you want  
And you'll never look back  
Run yeah baby, you're right  
Reach for a life  
That'll make 'em all gag

Attention dreamers  
The doors will be closing in 15

Don't get me wrong  
I love it all except for that  
Little, dirty need  
Security ain't meant for our kind  
And yet I long  
Beg for it in secret at night  
That I'll be safe  
But I'm so not, and I fear it's too late

Run, work baby, go wild  
Claim what you want  
And you'll never look back  
Run yeah baby, you're right  
Reach for a life  
That'll make 'em all gag

Run, work baby, go wild

Run, work baby, go wild  
Claim what you want  
And you'll never look back  
Run yeah baby, you're right  
Reach for a life  
That'll make 'em all gag