

# Do The Work

Last In Line

Modern slaves are not in chains  
Do you get wet  
Or do you feel the rain?  
You can count on loss  
But you can't count on change  
So do no harm, and cause no pain

Now I ain't got time to play  
No, not today  
Satan pushed me in a corner  
And changed the rules of the game

You work, slave, feel your way  
Till the sun goes down  
Till the end of your days

If you wanna have a good life, do the work  
See your name in the spotlight, do the work  
If you want those good things  
Good things in your life  
Do the work, do the work, do the work

Now I got no regrets  
And nothing up my sleeve  
I keep those matters to myself  
Or so you may believe  
I've seen the struggle  
And the pain it brings  
Ruled by wolves owned by pigs

Now I ain't got time to fight  
No, not tonight  
But the devils in the details  
And lord knows that ain't right

If you wanna have a good life, do the work  
See your name in the spotlight, do the work  
If you want those good things  
Good things in your life  
Do the work, do the work, do the work

Crawl till you can walk  
And I'll meet you on the way out  
Walk till you can run  
Take your fingers to the bone  
You can play  
But you pay and you pay!

Well, you pushed me in a corner  
And changed the rules of the game  
But I say

If you wanna have a good life, do the work  
See your name in the spotlight, do the work  
If you want those good things  
Good things in your life  
Do the work, do the work... Tiskeno z písničky-akordy.cz

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