

Retail Hell

Scowl

End of the day sucked into a screen
I'm tired and lonely and growing mean
No kiss of bliss
No end in sight
No, you'll never see the light
Ache in my heart when my day restarts
Retail hell, sentenced torture for life
Repeated repentance we shall never be saved
Retail hell, sentenced torture for life
Over zealous always jealous
Love it, believe it, as long as you can sell it
What's the point of persistence, what does it all mean?
When my point of existence measured only in green
Eight hours or eternity, it all feels the same
My life spent in retail hell
It all feels the same