

The Sufferer

The Aggrolites

Depression swept over the land of no preparation Searching as much as he can, for pure meditation

Tried to find some work But there's no work to do Everything's gone wrong And everything is through

And now he's the Sufferer

Boss man sees something wrong With no expectation He cut cost as much as he can With no investigation And now the boss was due For working man no life He takes away his work Ruins the working mans life

Makes him the Sufferer He's the Sufferer No time to suffer Everyone suffers

It's a shame...it's a shame... x2

Some time will come And things will be alright The land will be good again Man could sleep at night

A little give and take It's what we all go through No more sufferers time For me or you So please don't you suffer Right now don't suffer We all have to suffer But now don't you suffer

Yeah...