Five years digging a ditch Only to be left at the bottom of it and for what? A crime I didn't commit No answers just a line of shit more office politics and condescending pricks forever banished to a state of confusion, anger, and hate work climb and climb you're climbing to nowhere (there's) no end to this line Your only crime was too much time you just kept showing up, so if time is money and money is time I guess my time is up So step out from that booth It's time you learned the truth that you're not a human being You're just part of the machine I see past empty eyes. See your infertile cries see that the only real therapy for your pain is this scapegoat target game These thoughts on a page make for poor execution because violent revenge is my only solution Just a brick thru the window or do I continue Would I be less than disturbed by your blood on the curb? Would I be undisturbed by your blood on the curb? When all is sorted out and material's all you can show You haven't pissed away your life just the people that you know Your bean count fell one short there's no license to your quarr el why would science or a god allow a child into your world? So this fabrication of misinformation led to my termination without validation So my real revenge without initiation is the outcome of your lives