

# Graveyard Shift

WSTR

Went and finished school 2006  
Packed my bags to see what's out there  
I'm losing sleep and I'm thinking with my fists  
And I never got a college degree  
But rest assured I can spend no more of my life in a dump like this  
It's a joke and it stinks  
Need to quit or get sacked  
Join the race of the rat  
But I'm strapped for the cash and I need a little better than that

Standing here in a line of production  
Dose me up so I can function  
And how the fuck did I get here?  
How did I?

Tedious motion wrecks my head  
When will I come back from the dead?  
'Cause I'm wrecked and I'm fucked  
And I'm stuck in a rut  
Never making the cut  
And still working the graveyard  
Twelve hours on feet  
Flat broke, no sleep  
Tedious motion wrecks my head  
'Cause I'm stuck in a rut and still working the graveyard shift

Hostage in my own head  
Became a ghost before I was dead  
Fly the nest, take the leap if you'd let me  
Guess I'll stay one more day  
'Cause how could I?

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'Cause I'm stuck in a rut and still working the graveyard shift

When will I come back from the dead?  
Grit my teeth as I get out of my bed  
Only want what's best for me they said  
How the fuck did I get here?  
When will I come back from the dead?  
Grit my teeth as I get out of my bed  
Only want what's best for me they said

Flat broke  
Graveyard