

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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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