

## Disgruntled

Anvil

Working your ass off every single day  
Waiting for a pay cheque just to pay your way  
A selfish boss with no money to spare  
Watches you live in poverty you know he doesn't care

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Rain or snow, wind or hail the postman's decree  
Another day another dollar living ain't for free  
Revenge and anger is your driving force  
A gun in hand seems the only recourse

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Rat race to nowhere, just to make a buck  
Garbage can dinner on the street and out of luck  
Broken dreams, broken home all because of money  
Land of opportunity is not all milk and honey  
When revenge and anger is your driving force  
Then a gun to your head is the only recourse

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