

## Office Politics

Lich King

I'm a white collar death machine with murder on his mind  
A psychopathic madman caught up in the daily grind  
Inter-office enmity has brought me to this place  
I want to take a sharpie and then stab it in your face

Backstabbing chickenshit has gone over my head  
Told the boss about the files that I knew I should have shred  
Now I'm in my cubicle and darkly thinking how  
I could end this punk with pain and settle back and disavow

I wish it were 5 o'clock  
Wait for you out in the parking lot  
I could kill you  
I will kill you  
I will finish the job you should have done for yourself

Mosh!

Take a ride to Staples on my lunch hour just to check  
If they're selling something I could use to stab you in the neck  
Maybe human resources has something I could read  
That'll help me practice policy while causing you to bleed  
I take my glasses off and I loosen up my tie  
It's almost time to go help a brown noser to die  
Say goodnight to Bob and take the elevator down  
Grab a tire iron and then put it in your crown

You know you asked for this  
Fight for your life, stand and try to resist  
I can kill you  
I will kill you  
Put down your briefcase and ready yourself for the pain