

Just Like Clockwork

Lower Class Brats

It's cold and cloudy out tonight my friends

I know soon the rains will come again

If you got the big, big money I've got the time

I don't go by your watch I go by mine

ch: Everything I do is just like clockwork

Society tells me that I'm wrong

Everything I do is just like clockwork

You'll remember me when I'm gone

Call me a sore on the face of humanity

I'm just a product of their social disease

The broken mind you gave has expired date

Use me like a lab rat correct your mistake