Everyday I wake up the same Void of feeling and of aim Everyday I taste the defeat Endless cycle so incomplete Running into walls again Chip my teeth on all these bricks Every things so plain to see Nine till five it's hounding me Tow the line, make the dime Stranglehold I'm not free There's no way out, we're all the same Ripe with self doubt It's just a fame they just maintain There's no way out Working class life force fed their shit We can't escape There's no way out While they still maintain We've all been tamed Everyday I wake up the same