

Down in the Pit

Mortal Sin

Another monday morning drag me out of bed
Alarm sounding like another bullet to the head
Traffic is a parking lot someone's gotta pay
A double shot of Red Bull to get me through the day
Staring down the barrel of another 9 to 5
Surrounded by a bunch of turds who think that they're alive
They stand around the water cooler talking lots of shit
There's one place that you'd rather be than down

Down in the pit
Everybody down in the pit
Down in the pit
Everybody down in the pit
We don't care what they say
We'll fight another day
We don't care what they think we are shit
Down in the pit

Sweeping up the factory floor building up the rage
A slave feeling like another psycho in a cage
Working like a fucking dog for 50 bucks a day
I'm heading for the door - get outta my way
20 years of slavery they've got you by the balls
Staring at the bundy clock you watch the minutes crawl
Friday night it's half past 5 it's time to hit the town
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