good intentions shattered by conventions traditionalized and bl and with boredom searched over and feared of hatred is the curs ed habit of the hardest working man I'll take a drink to this and a drink to that and a good smoke to clear my head

I'm not a criminal

I'm at times quite honest

I'm not some scrawny knave

I'd say I'm almost brave

punching in is punching out of courage doing what you're told a nd holding back your dreams for an awful, dead-end burden denial is the loyal vice of the hardest working man I'll fight 'em down to bits and fuck their dirty tricks and I'll always fi nish last