

# Who Do You Work For?

## The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

This is perilous from the start (slowed down sickness)  
Another family torn apart (your smile, his tears)  
Another tragedy for the charts (consumed the year)  
Another character playing a part

Who do you owe?  
Who do you work for?

I don't owe anything to you  
I'm way past the breaking point, it's true  
What's a waste of time?  
Without God I have lost at all  
But now I say that you can't hurt me

You promise everything to the kids  
So you could bury them in cement  
You underestimated me again  
I dug the hole of what you gave  
(I dug the hole of what you gave)

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I'm way past the breaking point, it's true  
What's a waste of time?  
Without God I have lost at all  
But now I say that you can't hurt me

From with how the word goes round, yeah  
If you try to be scared  
I will hold word past the grave  
Even if no one else will

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I'm way past the breaking point, it's true  
What's a waste of time?  
Without God I have lost at all  
But now I say that you can't hurt me