

You stand up every morning five o'clock  
Every day bathroom, breakfast, cardrive to workplace  
Every movement again and again

Than you work at the same machine as it has been for  
thirty long years  
For your son he shall live better but he give a fuck to  
your fears

Heel is comin' true right now  
Every way every day cry out  
Live to work work to live do it  
Senseless live every day no

Maybe that your life is not so easy, maybe that your life  
is not so good  
Who's to blame and what is the reason dyin' fire in your  
dyin' blood

Please don't say that you have no solution and don't say  
you do what must be done

All these waisted years without protection let this old  
man die when he is alone

You look back every evening in your cold bed every night

Old man poor man life in a hard place being alone every  
way