

## On The Clock

### A Global Threat

Buzzing blaring through my skull  
Sun is up but I can't tell  
Sneak the covers down my nose  
Eyes are sore keep em closed

Call in no / On the clock  
I've gotta go / On the clock  
It's quarter past / On the clock  
The buzz was slow

Down vacant walks, trudge and stumble  
can collectors catch you mumble  
This stupid job won't pay its dues  
Cuff their stuff for gain  
Cause minimum wage isn't much to lose  
Buzzing blaring through your skull  
The turnover rate is high in hell  
Pass the torch back and forth  
Sorry mom I quit that job