

This is where you're conceived  
This is where you are born  
Here is where you will fail  
You can build your box here  
Here's your mind numbing job  
This is where you will fall  
This is the poison that you put into the water cooler  
The shredder helps you dispose of their corpses

I love my cubicle, my little beige cubicle  
I love my cubicle, my little padded cubicle  
I love my cubicle, my little prison cubicle  
Escalate and execute your brutal demise

Love you in your emails  
Love you in your memorandums  
Love you in your meetings  
Loving your strategic plans  
Love you in projected sales  
Love you 'til your suit bleeds  
Love you as you fall from the 83rd floor  
and Love the shareholders who piss on your carnage

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No point, no desire  
No choice, but to riot  
No life, no hope  
No vision, for the future  
No sex, no parachutes  
No escape, at least for you  
No sharp instruments, no fun  
No control, no fucking way

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