

Single file in the work line  
You need a card to die in my mine  
Life ain't so bad working underground  
Better than dodging bullets and army rounds  
Shut your mouth  
Don't complain  
If you want to see your family again  
Cause I can't explain  
All these accidents in your work camps

All we're doing  
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning  
All we're doing  
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning  
That's burning

Politics goes in and out of fashion  
Like mood rings and new religions  
Tight lipped on the news wire  
While the noose around your neck gets pulled tighter and tighter

All we're doing  
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning  
All we're doing  
Is pissing on a fuse that's burning  
That's burning  
That's burning