

9 to 5 at the morgue

Dog Fashion Disco

Within the pale white walls
Nine to five day after day
I feel no more alive
Than the stiff that lies the table before me

Wake up too early to twist the key
Stumble on over to the Mr. Coffee
Pour myself a warm black existence

Nine to five
Within the pale white walls
Nine to five day after day I feel so cold inside
Than the stiff that lies the table before me

Wake up too early to twist the key
Stumble on over to the Mr. Coffee
Pour myself a warm black existence

Nine to five at the morgue
Overtime for the corpse

Hypnotized by the hum of the freezer
Hypnotized by the look in your eyes
Hypnotized by the pallid cadaver
Hypnotized by the look in your eyes

Nine to five

The truth is harsher than you think
It's the hair that fills the sink
And all the wrinkles around your eyes
Until you're old and hypnotized

Nine to five
Nine to five

Die and die
Die, draw flies

Die and die
Die, draw flies

This day is never going to end for me

The end is closer than you think
So pour yourself another drink
And don't let it get to you
'Cause that's exactly what it will do

Nine to five
Nine to five

Die and die
Die, draw flies

Die and die
Die, draw flies

Wake up too early to twist the key
Stumble on over to the Mr. Coffee
Pour myself a warm black existence

Nine to five at the morgue
Overtime for the corpse

Hypnotized by the hum of the freezer
Hypnotized by the look in your eyes
Hypnotized by the pallid cadaver
Hypnotized by the look in your eyes

Stitch his lips
Shut his eyes
Nine to five at the morgue
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