Monday

Enchant

I'm not alone
There are millions who are just like me
Is our life our own?
Are we breed to think everything's fine?
Just another ant in the line

I don't want to be
One more calf who's suckling the cash cow
Dressed like a corporate freak
Begging the clock to give me the chance to be me
A few moments just to be free

Swallow the lie just to get by But I'm sick of this bag of feed Try to hide but it feels like You're caught in a landslide

When dreams die You can chalk it all Up to the Monday Blame it all on a Monday

Friday feels all right You think you got all night Saturday is great but then it gets too late And when Sunday comes around It brings you right back down dreading Monday

And all of what used to define you Serves only just to remind you Of the man You'd hoped to be

I can't believe
I'm on the clock and wearin' a monkey suit
Where is my dream?
You know the one where I'm up on a stage
I guess I'm missin' that page

Take a quick look

Glance through the book

Before I'm put back in my cage

Shed your skin the transformation begins

Chalk outline
And the finger points to a Monday
The only suspect is Monday

Friday feels all right
You think you got all night
Saturday is great but then it gets too late
And when Sunday comes around
It brings you right back down dreading Monday

And all of what used to defined you Serves only just to remind you Of the man You'll never be, oh yeah

I'm not alone
Mindless masses trapped just like me
Busy little drones
Day in day out we're all pawns for the queen
I guess it's how it will be

Chained to my desk Just like the rest Who have surrendered their dreams Shed your skin the transformation begins

Chalk outline
And the finger points to a Monday
Blame it all on a Monday

Friday feels all right
You think you got all night
Saturday is great but then it gets too late
And when Sunday comes around
It brings you right back down dreading Monday

Chalk it all up to a Monday Blame it all on a Monday