```
I wake up before morning light
Put on my shoes and tiptoe until I'm outside
Silence and dark all around
I just hear my steps while starin' at the frost on the ground
A lifetime on the assembly line
Restless, restless
Wrenchin' pieces of human rights
Restless, restless
I wake up before morning light
Just like yesterday and tiptoe until I'm outside
Silence, dark n' frost on the ground
Am I really bend my steps towards the workin' town?
Monday: assembly line
Tuesday, it drains my strength
Wednesday, I just feel the void, go on...
Thursday: assembly line, restless
Friday, I go crazy my brain's startin' to faint away
Saturday, I lost my soul...
... Sunday at last....
```