

Wake Up

Miles Away

Everyday I wake up the same
Void of feeling and of aim
Everyday I taste the defeat
Endless cycle so incomplete
Running into walls again
Chip my teeth on all these bricks
Every things so plain to see
Nine till five it's hounding me
Tow the line, make the dime
Stranglehold I'm not free
There's no way out, we're all the same
Ripe with self doubt
It's just a fame they just maintain
There's no way out
Working class life force fed their shit
We can't escape
There's no way out
While they still maintain
We've all been tamed
Everyday I wake up the same