

## 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