

## Joy of Labour

Motörhead

Woke up dead, you know I woke up dead  
Give me time to get it through my head  
They hanged me by the neck, I heard the devil laugh  
I was a nervous wreck, I was the first in line

Do you want to look right in the devil's face?  
You must have seen the ground where we upheld the Law  
I was a young man then, I was a young man then  
Spending time on the killing floor  
Do as you would want to be  
Joy of labour, sets you free

Woke up scared, you know I woke up scared  
Give me time to show you, how I wound up there  
They put me in a cell, I heard the ghost in there  
I wasn't feeling well, I was the first in line

Do you want see right through the devil's eyes?  
You must have seen the ground where they all stood before  
I was a young man then, I was a young man then  
Spending time on the killing floor  
Be more than you seem to be  
Joy of labour, sets you free

Woke up dead, you know I woke up dead  
I was the only one, that saw the road ahead  
They beat me with their fists  
I did the devil's work  
And I was on their list, I was the first in line

Do you even know what the devil does  
He drives a man 'til he can't take no more  
I was a young man then, I was a young man then  
Spending time on the killing floor