

Corporation waits  
The retirement

Sucked dry  
Until the day we die

They will squeeze  
Every single drop

Sucked dry  
Until the day we die

More to do with less people  
No complains are accepted  
They are turning us insane  
Take my advice and run away

Away

Full capacity has been reached  
Our resources are all totally used until we are all deceased

Our minds are sucked completely dry  
Get unemployed or prepare to kiss all of us goodbye

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No complains are accepted  
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Take my advice and run away